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1640 The Story of a New England Town 1890

A

RECORD OF THE COMMEMORATION

JULY SECOND AND THIRD, 1890

ON THE

Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary

OF THE

Settlement of Haverhill, Massachusetts

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED, INCLUDING ILLUSTRATIONS RELATING
TO HAVERHILL, NEW HAMPSHIRE, AND
HAVERHILL, ENGLAND

1640 - 1890

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1891

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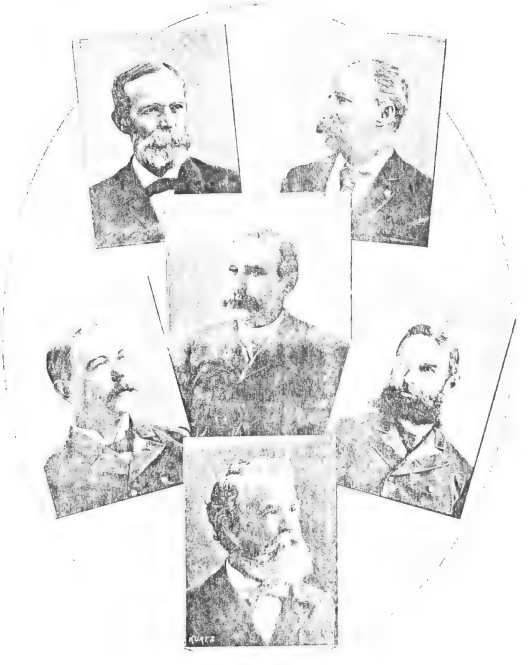
HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS.



THE GENERAL COMMITTEE OFFICERS

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Committee on Publication.

General Jones Frankle, *Editor.*
Albert Leroy Bartlett.
Samuel White Duncan, D. D.
Clarence Erskine Kelley.
John James Wren.
Ira A. Abbott.

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[1] From an engraving by D. B. Vickery, Haverhill, Mass.

[2] From an engraving by T. H. Bailey, Haverhill, Mass., [illegible] and Lithographed by John Little & Bro.

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The English Haverhill is a parish and market town in Essex, on the Suffolk counties, with stations on a branch line of the Great Eastern Railway, eighteen miles southeast of Cambridge. It is pleasantly situated on a valley, and consists of one long [illegible] of one hundred and twenty-five houses, [illegible] shops, the parish church, and a grammar school over the fire [illegible] and kept [illegible] of its [illegible] and wealthier folk. It would be difficult [illegible] to employ about three hundred and thirty weavers on the hand-loom, the chief of which the staple is hemp thread and the shute cotton, used for [illegible] smock frocks and twenty on silk, which is here woven into material for [illegible] and parasols. The population in 1890 was 3,685. It was formerly a [illegible] than it is now, [illegible] population seems not to have altered much for [illegible] years, it having been 2,[illegible] in 1861, and 3,651 in 1871.

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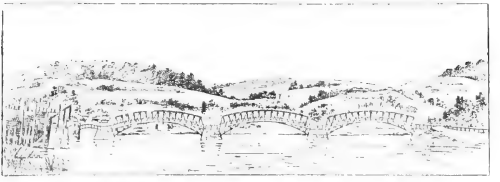
HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS. (FROM A VERY EARLY PRINT.)



PRELIMINARY PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF TRADE.

AT a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade, on January 16, 1889, the matter of celebrating in some fitting manner the two hundred and fifteen anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill was first discussed, and a committee appointed by the President, Mr. Thomas Sanders, to arrange and suggest, at the next meeting of the Board the measures they deemed wise to adopt in regard to such a celebration.

This committee consisted of George L. Emerson, George A. Hall, C. N. Hoyt, and the Secretary of the Board of Trade, E. G. Frothingham.

On the 12th of February, at the next meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade, it was voted that the above-named gentlemen, together with President Sanders and Charles W. Morse, be appointed a permanent committee to take such action as they thought wise with regard to the celebration of the anniversary, with full powers to appoint any sub-committees they might think fitting, and also to confer with the City Government in regard to the matter, which they did, soon after.

On February 13th, at a full meeting of the Board of Trade, this nomination was confirmed, and the Secretary was also instructed to communicate with Haverhill's poet, Mr. John G. Whittier, and request a poem for the occasion of the celebration, which was to take place sometime in 1890.

The Secretary sent Mr. Whittier the following letter:

HAVERHILL, MASS., Feb. 16, 1889.

MR. JOHN G. WHITTIER,

My Dear Sir:—At the last regular meeting of our Haverhill Board of Trade, the first step was taken by the appointment of a permanent committee, for the arrangements towards a proper observance of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of the town of Haverhill, which will occur in 1890, probably on the Fourth of July.

So important and interesting an event could not be celebrated satisfactorily to the citizens of Haverhill without your knowledge that you, who have so much kindly [illegible] the

natural beauties and charming attractions of your own birthplace and our home into a world-wide fame, would unite with us in interest and good wishes for the success of our efforts.

I am further instructed to say that while we sincerely trust it may be our honor and happiness to have you with us as our guest upon that occasion, we hope that you will find it a pleasure to yourself, as it would certainly be a very great kindness to us, to, at your leisure, prepare for our city, to be read at that time, a poem of such length as may best suit your inclination and wishes.

Rest assured, sir, we shall fully appreciate your consideration of our request, and shall earnestly hope for a favorable response.

With respect and esteem, in behalf of the Haverhill Board of Trade,

I remain your obedient servant,

E. G. Frothingham, *Secretary.*

To which Mr. Whittier replied as follows:—

Oak Knoll, Danvers, Feb. 22, 1889.

My Dear Friend,—I am glad the Board of Trade have moved in the matter of celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of dear old Haverhill, and I thank its members for thinking of me in that connection.

I scarcely need to say that I would be happy to [illegible]

but the time is still far off, and age and illness admonish me that I am not authorized to make any promise for future work.

I am very truly thy friend,

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

This letter was read at a meeting of the Board of Trade on March 13, 1889.

The Committee from the Board of Trade conferred with the City Government, as had been recommended in the February meeting before mentioned.

Accordingly, a meeting of all those interested in celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary was called by His Honor, Mayor Richards, and came together on Monday, August 19, in the Police Court Room. Mayor Fred. G. Richards presided, and after he had read a list of names suggested as a committee from the City Government, George L. Emerson was called upon to make the report of the Committee from the Board of Trade in regard to a celebration. This report contained suggestions relating to the date, money to be raised, invitations to be issued, entertainment to be provided, and general manner of celebrating. The report was approved, and Mr. E. B. George was chosen Secretary of the General Committee, and Mayor Richards, Chairman.

HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS. 1827

ACTION OF CITY GOVERNMENT.

AT the beginning of 1890, on the coming in of a new City Government, it had been deemed best to rearrange the various anniversary committees previously elected, as the new mayor should be chairman *ex-officio*, and therefore all the committees resigned, and left the matter in the hands of the City Government.

On January 31, 1890, it was voted in the City Council that the Mayor be instructed in the name and behalf of the City of Haverhill to petition the General Court for authorization to raise by taxation a sum not exceeding ten thousand dollars for the purpose of celebrating during the current year the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement as a town, and publishing an account of the proceedings of such a celebration. One of the Representatives

Mr. J. Otis Wardwell, presented the petition to the General Court, and it was passed by that body, and was approved by the Governor, March 19, 1890.

On February 20, 1890, the following order was passed by the City Government: —

"*Ordered.* — 1. That a committee to consist of the Mayor, Thomas E. Burnham, and the Board of Aldermen, Messrs. George W. Wentworth, Moses H. Dow, Frank E. Watson, Frederick A. Cheney, L. Wilder Chase, Dudley P. Colson and Edward A. Fitts; the president, Samuel W. George, and the members of the Common Council, Messrs. Nathaniel C. Bartlett, H. Thomas Littlefield, Fred. H. Cate, Stanislaus Rainville, James H. Fitzgerald, George F. Carleton, Wallace S. Bray, Arthur E. Fernald, William H. Miles, Leche K. Morse and Mark W. Mahoney; and the following citizens of the City of Haverhill: —

Ira A. Abbott	Benjamin F. Brickett
Augustine M. Allen	William A. Brooks
George H. Appleton	Charles Butters
Charles W. Arnold	Hon. George H. Carleton
Monroe Ayer	Hon. James H. Carleton
Albert L. Bartlett	Dr. Irah E. Chase
Horace E. Bartlett	R. Stuart Chase
Seth C. Bassett	Dr. Maurice D. Clarke
William E. Blunt	Dr. George G. Clement
Augustin Bourneaf	Dr. John F. Cronin

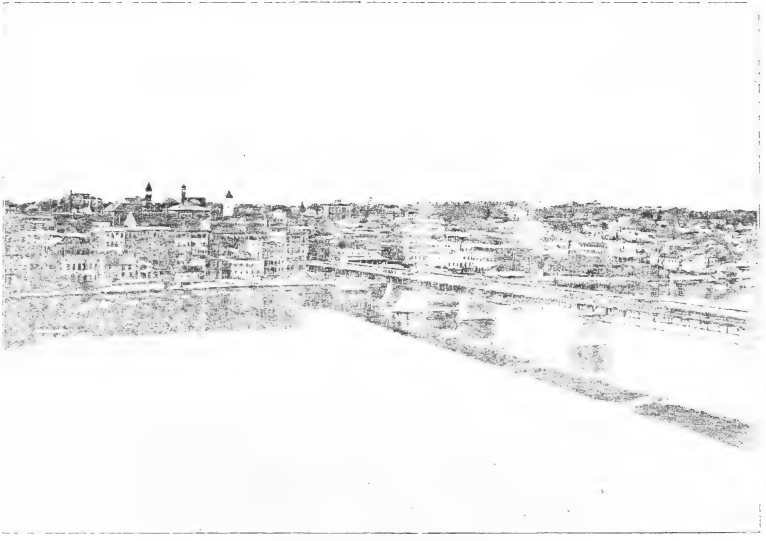
Dr. John Crowell
Hon. Alpheus Currier
George H. Dole
Amos W. Downing
Dana T. Dudley
Rev. Samuel W. Duncan, D.D.
Samuel E. Elliott
George L. Emerson
Warren Emerson
William F. Endicott
Sewell L. Ford
Gen. Jonas Frankle
Edward G. Frothingham
Henry H. Gilman
Walter S. Goodell
Dana P. Goodrich
Joseph Goodrich, Jr.
George A. Greene
John N. B. Green
Reuben E. Griffin
James A. Hale
George A. Hall
William E. Hartwell
Benjamin W. Hayes
Carl W. Hersey
John L. Hobson
Warren Hoyt
George B. Holden
Isaac B. Hodard
George C. How
Hon. Moses How
William H. Howe
William G. Howe
Enoch H. Hoxies
Charles N. Hoyt
Elias T. Ingalls
George L. Kimball
Hon. Nathan S. Kimball
Albert L. Bosquet
J. George S. Little
John J. March
Gyles Merrill
Col. Carlos P. Messer
Edward A. Mitchell
L. Lewis Mitchell
Hon. William H. Moody
Charles W. Morse
William Nason
Austin P. Nichols
Moses Nichol
James A. Noyes
Rev. James O'Doherty
Hamilton L. Perkins
Dudley Porter
Hon. Fred. G. Richards
Aaron H. Sa[illegible]

Thomas Sanders
Albert A. Sargent
Hon. Charles Shapleigh
Fred A. Shedd
Hon. Joseph H. Sheldon
William W. Spaulding
R. L. Spear
Hon. Jackson B. Swett
Frank S. Gage
John A. Gale
John E. Gale
S. Porter Gardner
Edward B. George
J. Otis Wardwell
James D. White
George O. Wiley
Elbridge G. Wood
Hiram W. Chase
George Brooks
Herbert A. Chase
A. Washington Chase
Ray Wise
Hon. Edward B. Bishop
Jerome S. Fuller
Everett P. Jacobs
Addison B. Jaques
Henry H. Johnson
Boyd B. Jones
Clarence E. Kelley
Hon. Calvin H. Weeks
Hon. Warner E. Whittier
James H. Winchell
J. B. Wright
William J. Edwards
William H. Floyd
Edward B. Savage
George H. Hill
John B. Spofford
Charles H. Cox
George J. Dean
Philip C. Swett
Levi L. H. Taylor
Martin Taylor
John W. Tilton
Levi C. Wadleigh, Jr
James F. West
Charles E. Wiggin
John J. Winn
Charles M. How
Charles H. Goodwin
Luther Martin
Elbridge H. Lurkin
Edwin P. Hill
David B. Tenney
Jared M. Davis

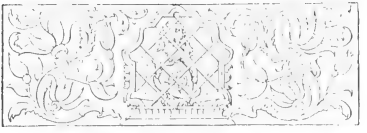
be appointed to make arrangements for, and have charge of, the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill; and that the Mayor shall act as chairman of said committee.

2. That said committee be, and hereby is, empowered to appoint an executive committee and sub-committees consisting of members of the general committee in such manner and for such purposes as said general committee may determine; that such committee may respectively make rules prescribing the manner of calling and notifying their respective committees, fixing their respective quorums and regulating the manner in which their business shall be conducted; and that, at any meeting of any such committee at which a quorum is present, a majority vote of the members voting on any matter, question or measure shall be the action of such committee.

3. That nothing herein contained shall authorize any person or persons to bind the City of Haverhill by any arrangement or contract involving the expenditure of money for the purpose of such celebration, unless such arrangement or contract shall have been first authorized by vote of the general or some sub-committee having power so to do; and that no committee shall have power to make any such contract or arrangement, until an appropriation for the purposes of such celebration shall have been made by the City Council.



HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS.



ACTION OF THE GENERAL COMMITTEE.

ON Monday, February 24, 1890, a meeting of this General Committee on the Celebration of the Anniversary was called by His Honor, Mayor Thomas Edgar Burnham, at which he presided. A committee of five was appointed to prepare a programme for such a celebration, and also bring in a list of sub-committees to carry out the programme. This committee recommended the following measures:—

That the dates of the Anniversary be July 2d and 3rd; that the first day be ushered in by the firing of a salute and ringing of bells at sunrise for half an hour, and that at sunset also, there be a salute and ringing of bells; that there be a concert in the Square on Mt. Washington from 7.30 to 8 in the morning, and another on the Common from 8 to 9; that an appropriate procession meet the Governor and his

Staff and other distinguished guests at the Boston and Maine Station, and escort them to the church or hall where the public exercises shall be held at 11 A. M.; that these exercises consist of suitable music, devotional services by some clergyman hereafter to be chosen, reading of an ode prepared by "our own poet, Whittier," an historical address and historical poem; that Rev. Samuel White Duncan, D. D., be invited to deliver the address, and John Crowell, M. D., the poem; that these exercises be followed by the anniversary banquet, at which addresses be made by distinguished and representative speakers to be designated hereafter; that the exercises in the evening consist of a general reception, followed by a ball; that some kind of entertainment be provided for the large number of visitors not attending the literary exercises and banquet.

That the second day be devoted to a grand procession, military and civic, with historical tableaux, and a full representation of our varied industries, followed in the afternoon by a banquet for the children, if possible; that the celebration be concluded by a grand display of fireworks in the evening and an illumination of the river; that the citizens be invited to decorate their houses, and that the public buildings be decorated; that there be, as one of the features of the celebration, an exhibition of historic relics, portraits of former distinguished citizens of Haverhill, and other objects of historical interest; that the subcommittees carry out this programme.

The committees were finally arranged as follows: —

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

OFFICERS.

Chairman, The Mayor of the city, Hon. Thomas E. Burnham.
Chairman of Executive Committee, Charles Batters.
General Secretary, Edward B. George.
Treasurer, David B. Tenney.
Chief Marshal, Thomas Sanders.
Chairman of Military and Civic Parade, Hamilton L. Perkins.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Chairman, *ex officio*, Hon. Thomas E. Burnham.

COMMITTEE:

Charles Batters	George A. Hill
Samuel W. Duncan, D. D.	Charles N. Rose
George C. How	E. G. Fitzingham
Thomas Sanders	Edward B. George
Charles W. Morse	Hon. Fred G. Richards
George L. Emerson	Hamilton L. Perkins

Trades Union Procession.

Chairman, William A. Brooks.

COMMITTEE:

William A. Brooks	J. H. Winchell
Col. Carlos P. Messer	Frank E. Watson

Stanislas Rainville
J. H. Fitzgerald
William H. Miles
George F. Carleton

Floats.

Chairman, Warren Emerson.

COMMITTEE:

Warren Emerson
Warren Hoyt
George H. Hill
E. H. Lufkin
Sey West
James Howe

Fire Department.

Chairman, Frederick A. Cheney.

COMMITTEE:

Frederick A. Cheney
George W. Wentworth
Arthur E. Fernald

Finance.

Chairman, Thomas Sanders.

COMMITTEE:

Thomas Sanders
John L. Hobson
George A. Hall
George A. Kimball
S. P. Gardner
Charles E. Wiggin
Charles W. Morse
E. G. Wood
Rev. J. O'Doherty
Dr. I. E. Chase
J. N. B. Green
John E. Gale
Augustin Bourneuf
George H. Dole
Hon. Thomas E. Burnham
Edward A. Fitts
Samuel W. George
Wallace S. Bray

A. B. Jaques
J. H. Fitzgerald
Stanislas Ramville
A. Washington Chase

INVITATIONS.

Chairman, Charles Butters

COMMITTEE:

Charles Butters
Hon. James H. Carleton
Hon. Fred G. Richard.
Dr. John Crowell
Rev. S. W. Duncan, D. D.
Gyles Merrill
George C. How
Hon. Thomas E. Burnham
Hon. George H. Carleton
William G. Howe

LITERARY.

Chairman, Dr. John Crowell.

COMMITTEE:

Dr. John Crowell
Gen. Jones Frankle
A. L. Bartlett
Rev. S. W. Duncan, D. D.
Clarence E. Kelley
J. J. Winn
Hon. Ira G. Abbott

BANQUET.

Chairman, Dudley Porter.

COMMITTEE:

Dudley Porter
Hon. W. H. Moody
George C. How
W. E. Blunt
James F. West
Hon. B. F. Brickett
J. G. S. Little
B. B. Jones
Joseph Goodrich, Jr.

Reception.

Chairman, Hon. Moses How.

COMMITTEE:

Hon. Moses How	Monroe Ayer
Moses Nichols	Samuel Elliott
J. O. Wardwell	Daniel Goodrich
Hon. N. S. Kimball	N. C. Barthen
E. T. Ingalls	Hon. George H. Carleton
Hon. J. B. Swett	G. M. How
A. W. Downing	W. H. Floyd
Hon. J. H. Sheldon	Luther Martin
Hon. W. R. Whittier	George Brooks
J. J. Marsh	William J. Edwards
Hon. Charles Shapleigh	Frederick A. Cheney
James D. White	Hamilton L. Perkins
Hon. Alpheus Currier	Levi L. H. Taylor
Caleb N. Hersey	David B. Tenney
Hon. Calvin H. Weeks	Ira O. Sawyer

Music.

Chairman, James F. West.

COMMITTEE:

James F. West	W. W. Spaulding
W. E. Hartwell	Hamilton L. Perkins
Martin Taylor	Jerome S. Fuller
B. W. Hayes	

Reception to the Press.

Chairman, E. B. Savage.

Haverhill, New Hampshire.

COMMITTEE:

E. B. Savage
I. L. Mitchell
J. O. Wardwell
Dr. J. F. Croston
Austin P. Nichols
S. L. Ford
William E. How
J. B. Wright
R. L. Spear
F. F. Shedd
Warren Hoyt
E. P. Hill

PRINTING.

Chairman, Edward B. George.

COMMITTEE:

Edward B. George
E. G. Frothingham
Dr. Maurice D. Clarke
W. S. Goodell
George O. Willey
P. C. Swett
George F. Carleton
Arthur E. Fernald

EVENING RECEPTION AND PROMENADE CONCERT.

Chairman, E. H. Howes.

COMMITTEE:

E. H. Howes
Hon. Fred G. Richards
William A. Brooks
F. B. Hosford
A. Washington Chase
H. H. Gilman
Dr. G. C. Clement
C. W. Arnold
G. B. Holden
Levi C. Wadleigh, Jr.
Frank S. Gage

TRANSPORTATION

Chairman, George L. Emerson.

COMMITTEE:

George L. Emerson
Edward B. George
George A. Hall
Charles N. Hoyt
Charles W. Morse
M. H. Dow
Dana T. Dudley

Fireworks.

Chairman, A. M. Allen.

COMMITTEE:

A. M. Allen
E. A. Mitchell
A. A. Sargent
J. A. Cook
George A. Greene
William Nason
W. F. Endicott
M. W. Mahoney
D. T. Corson

Loan Exhibition.

Chairman, John W. Tilton.

COMMITTEE:

John W. Tilton
R. Stuart Chase
Everett Jacobs
A. H. Saltmarsh
Eben Webster
Samuel W. George
L. Wilder Chase
Edward A. Mitchell
Jared M. Dave
David B. Tenney

Amusements.

Chairman, Hon. B. F. Brickett.

COMMITTEE:

Hon. B. F. Brickett
T. H. Cate

Haverhill, New Hampshire

E. B. George
Hon. W. H. Moody
Joseph Goodrich, Jr.
L. K. Morse
M. H. Dow
H. W. Chase
C. H. Cox
Hon. E. B. Bishop

Children's Entertainment.

Chairman, Henry H. Johnson.

COMMITTEE:

Henry H. Johnson
Albert Le Bosquet
Daniel Goodrich
James A. Hale
Horace E. Bartlett
John W. Tuttle
Albert L. Bartlett
Leslie K. Morse
William H. Miles
Rev. James O'Donnell

Decorations and Halls.

Chairman, Edward A. Fitts.

COMMITTEE:

Edward A. Fitts
James A. Noyes
J. H. Fitzgerald
George H. Dole
Reuben E. Gillin
George H. Appleton
Frank E. Watson

Historic Tablets and Places.

Chairman, George W. Wentworth.

COMMITTEE:

George W. Wentworth
N. C. Bartlett
D. P. Carson
L. H. Cole

E. P. Hill	Charles H. Goodwin
H. T. Littlefield	George J. Bean

Bureau of Information.

Chairman, Samuel W. George.

COMMITTEE.

Samuel W. George	F. F. Shedd
L. Wilder Chase	William E. How
Frederick A. Cheney	[illegible] L. Ford
H. T. Littlefield	J. A. Hale
Wallace S. Bray	M. W. Mahoney
J. J. Winn.	John S. Spofford
Herbert A. Chase	

Shoe Manufacturers' Exhibition.

Chairman, John E. Maguire.

COMMITTEE:

John E. Maguire	R. Henry Sargent
Howard H. Gage	James T. Hall
Leslie K. Morse	George G. Tucker
Thomas Sanders	Ira G. Haseltine
C. N. Hoyt	John H. Thomas
Charles F. King	M. A. Hayes
Fred. B. Kingsbury	C. F. Aller

They immediately began their duties, and their efforts met with much success.

By the exertions of the Finance Committee, $7500 was

1640 1890

The City of Haverhill

respectfully requests the honor of your presence

at the celebration of the

Two hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the

Settlement of Haverhill

on Wednesday and Thursday, July 2nd and 3rd,

and cordially invites you to accept

its hospitalities on that occasion.

Thomas E. Burnham Mayor

Charles Butters James H. Carson Fred G. Richards

John Connell Samuel H. Dow Geo. Merrill

George W. Moir George W. Christian W. G. Howe

Committee on Invitations

raised by private subscription, and a like amount was appropriated by the City Government, which brought to the Executive Committee a sum of $15,000 to defray the necessary expenses of the celebration.

The Invitation Committee issued about fifteen hundred invitations to distinguished persons all over the country, including government officials high in authority, and sons and daughters of Haverhill now resident in other places.

A most pleasing feature of the occasion was the communication between this city and Haverhill, England, between which town and her American daughter the most cordial relations have for a long time existed.

Mayor Bachelder invited Hon. Daniel Gaskon, Jr., Chairman of the Local Board of Haverhill, England, to be present at the anniversary by the following letter: —

MAYOR'S OFFICE, HAVERHILL, MASS.,
March 15, 1890.

TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE LOCAL BOARD,
Haverhill, England.

Sir, —

In the year 1640, Rev. John Ward, born in Haverhill, England, penetrated with a small band of followers into what was then a wilderness, and formed a little settlement on the banks of the Merrimac River, in what is now Essex County, Massachusetts. In honor of their devout pastor they named the settlement Haverhill for his home in England.

This was, for a long time, a frontier town and subject to the incursions of the savages, and its inhabitants suffered more than the usual hardships of such times and conditions.

Its history has been eventful, and though it has been, from time to time, stricken with great misfortunes, it has prospered, until to-day it contains twenty-six or seven thousand inhabitants, and its valuation is between seventeen and eighteen millions. It also contains educational institutions, churches, and benevolent and social organizations equal to any in the country.

This year, on the second and third of July we propose to have a celebration of the quarter-millennial anniversary of the settlement of our city, and recognizing the ties that bind us to your own ancient town, and feeling that it would afford real pleasure not only to myself but to the people whom I have the honor to represent to have Old Haverhill over there represented on that occasion, I take great pleasure in extending to you the freedom of the city during that event, and in inviting yourself and lady to be the guests of the city on that occasion.

Hoping that you will favor us with your presence, and that we shall receive an early acceptance of the formal invitation that will be forwarded to your House in a few days,

I am yours truly,

THOMAS E. BURNHAM,

Mayor of Haverhill, Mass., U. S. A.

To which Mr. Gurteen replied:—

HAVERHILL, SUFFOLK, AND ESSEX, ENGLAND,
May 2, 1890.

THE HONORABLE THOMAS E. BURNHAM, MAYOR,
Haverhill, Massachusetts.

Sir,—

I am in receipt of your kind invitation of April 8th to be present at the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of your city, which I have much pleasure in accepting.

The pleasure in anticipation is much enhanced by the kindly sentiments expressed in yours, towards this community, with which our side are most cordially reciprocated.

I can only add now, that I shall feel it an honor to represent our ancient town on that auspicious occasion.

Thanking you, I am, Sir, yours very truly,

DANIEL GURTEEN, JR., SR.,
Chairman of the Local Board.

The father of Mr. Daniel Gurteen, Jr., Mr. Daniel Gurteen, Sr., and the Rev. T. O. Roberts, Vicar of Haverhill, England, were also invited, together with other distinguished citizens, whose letters of regret are given.

HAVERHILL, May 27, 1890.

Mr. Daniel Gurteen, Senior, thanks the Mayor and Corporation of the City of Haverhill for their kind invitation for July 2d and 3d, and regrets that his [illegible]

alone prevents him from taking part in the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the settlement.

It is with great pleasure that he notes the growing friendship between old and new Haverhill, and he trusts the good-fellowship which exists may continue always, not only between the two towns, but between the two nations; and thus prove a blessing to the world at large.

6 Lee Terrace, Dovercourt, Essex,

June 13, 1890.

My Dear Sir, —

I beg to thank you very much indeed for your kind letter. It would have given me much pleasure to have been at your 250th Anniversary in July, and I am much gratified by the invitation I have received.

I am afraid, however, that the distance is rather too great for me to venture to undertake a journey to America, much as I should like to do so.

It has been a great pleasure and gratification to us, in our little town of Haverhill, that we should be remembered with respect and affection by the city of Haverhill in America, and we trust that the good relations which this important anniversary has established between us may be maintained for many years to come.

May I ask you kindly to express my thanks to the Invitation Committee for the honor they have done me, and my regret that I am unable to avail myself of their invitation.

I have the honor to remain, my dear sir, your obedient servant,

THOMAS ROBERTS.

Vicar of Haverhill, Suffolk.

The following letter was also received from Hon. Daniel Gutteen, Jr., in answer to the formal invitation of the City: —

THE DUDDERY, HAVERHILL, May 19, 1890.

THE HONORABLE THOS. E. BURNHAM, MAYOR,

Haverhill, Massachusetts.

Sir: —

I have previously intimated my intention to be present on the [illegible] of the [illegible] anniversary of the settlement of your city, and have now much pleasure in [illegible] you of my formal acceptance of your kind invitation to be the guest of your city.

I may mention that I hope to lay the bearer of a congratulatory address from the principal office[illegible] and inhabitants of this place, which is now in course of signature.

Once more thanking you, I am, sir,

Yours very truly,

DANIEL GUTTEEN, JUNR.

In due time Hon. Daniel Gutteen, Jr., arrived. As he has many warm friends in Haverhill, Mass., some of whom have visited him at his home, his presence was particularly gratifying. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Grace, a charming and accomplished young lady.

Invitations were also sent to Haverhill, New Hampshire, which is a daughter of Haverhill, Mass., having been settled from that town.

Facing this page may be seen a facsimile of the Official Invitation sent out by the City of Haverhill.

The task of erecting historical tablets, though no easy duty, was faithfully performed by the Committee on Historic Tablets and Places. All spots of historical interest, and there have been many during the varied history of this beautiful New England town, were marked by suitable commemorative tablets, and also the ancient houses in which distinguished citizens were born or had lived, and several buildings used as garrison houses in the Indian wars of the earliest period.

The following are the places marked by the tablets: —

List of Descriptions upon the Historic Tablets erected on the Occasion of the 250th Anniversary of the Settlement of Haverhill, Mass., by the Committee on Historic Tablets.

Permanent Tablets. (Granite.)

1. **Old Burying-ground.** Site of the first Meeting-house of Haverhill, 1648–1699, and of the first school and watch-house, erected 1670. Here lie the remains of most of the early settlers of Haverhill, and many of their descendants.

[illegible] This stone is placed [illegible] the gate of [illegible]

1640 1890

The City of Haverhill
will celebrate the
Two hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the
Settlement of Haverhill
on the Second and Third days of July 1890
The Committee appointed by the City Council to make
arrangements for the Celebration are desirous that all Sons
and Daughters of Haverhill, former residents, and those
interested in its history should embrace the opportunity
of visiting our City at that time

Thomas E. Newman
Edward B. George

2. Washington Square. Named for George Washington, who visited and admired the spot, November 4, 1789.

Pentucket Tribe of Indians had their village near this spot, prior to 1640.

The Indian deed bounded the grant, eight miles westward, six miles eastward and six miles northward from this point, 1642.

Mouth of Little River, also called in early times "Saw-[illegible] River. Right to place a weir first granted to Stephen [illegible], February 5, 1654.

NOTE—This stone is placed in the sidewalk [illegible] the paving of the square, opposite the northeast corner of the City [illegible] and at Washington Square.

3. Benjamin Rolfe, the second minister of Haverhill, with his wife, one child, and three soldiers were killed near this spot by Indians, August 29, 1708.

NOTE—This stone is placed upon [illegible] near the corner of Main Street, between the sidewalk and the [illegible] of the street.

Marble Tablets

1. Birthplace of Harriet Atwood Newell, Missionary to India; born October 10, 1793; died November 30, 1812.

NOTE—This stone is set into the [illegible] High School Building on Crescent Place.

2. Site of Harrod's Tavern, The Free Masons' Arms, Washington's headquarters, November 4 and 5, 1789.

NOTE—This stone is placed [illegible] Main Street.

Wooden Tablets.

1. Site of the Second Meeting-house in Haverhill, 1699–1766.

Note.—This tablet is placed upon the [illegible] south of the Band [illegible]

2. Site of Third Meeting-house of the First Parish, 1766–1837.

[illegible] placed upon the [illegible] north of the pre[illegible]

3. Site of the Fourth Meeting-house of the First Parish. Erected 1837; burned, January 1, 1847. The present structure was erected 1847.

[illegible] Main St. and [illegible] Streets

4. Location of the First Baptist Religious Society of Haverhill, 1765–1883.

Note.—This is placed upon the Academy of Music building, corner of [illegible] and Main Streets

5. Birthplace of John Greenleaf Whittier, December 17, 1807. This house erected by Thomas Whittier, 1688.

Note.—This is placed at the [illegible] on the road to [illegible]

6. Site of the school-house of Whittier's Boyhood.

Note.—This is placed on the [illegible] Ayer's [illegible] one-eighth of a mile west [illegible]

7. Home of Hannah Duston at the time of her capture by the Indians, March 15, 1697.

Note.—This is placed on the north side [illegible] which leads [illegible] Ayer's [illegible] one-half a mile [illegible]

BIRTHPLACE OF THE POET WHITTIER.

8. The site of the Duston Monument, 1861-1865, the home of Hannah Duston after her captivity and the place of her demise.

NOTE.—This is placed upon the easterly side of Mount Vernon Street, very near the Derby road.

9. Home of Capt. Simon Wainwright, killed by the Indians, August 29, 1708. Also the home of Capt. Nehemiah Emerson, patriot of the Revolution, 1718-1832.

NOTE.—This is placed upon the [illegible] Water Street, opposite [illegible]

10. Home of John Johnson, the first blacksmith settled in Haverhill, 1657. Killed, with his wife Catherine, by the Indians, August 29, 1708. Also the home of Hon. Bailey B. Poore, 1750-1830.

NOTE.—This is placed at [illegible] Main Street.

11. Home of John Ward, the first minister of Haverhill, 1641-1693.

NOTE.—This is placed upon Water [illegible] 1661, just west of [illegible]

12. Supposed to be the first frame house in town, formerly located near the Buttonwoods, and occupied by John Ward, the preacher, 1641-1693.

NOTE.—This is placed [illegible] on Lincoln Avenue.

13. Home of Nathaniel Ministerial, 1663-1707, and of his descendants until the Revolution. Called the "Buttonwoods," from the rows of sycamore trees set out by Hugh Tilton, 1739.

NOTE.—This is placed in [illegible] the house at the [illegible]

14. Mill Brook: on which were located the first tannery in Haverhill, by Job Clement, 1643; the first fulling-mill, John White, 1706; first distillery, James McHard, 1738; first pot and pearlash works, Samuel Blodgett, 1759; first salt works, James Hudson, 1769.

NOTE.—This is placed upon Water Street, where the brook formerly flowed across the road.

15. "Poplar Lawn." Settled by George Corlis, 1640, and always held by his direct descendants.

NOTE.—This is placed on the [illegible] of Pleasant [illegible] a short distance west of [illegible] Street.

16. Clement Farm. Granted to Lieut. John Clement by the Commoners of Haverhill, 1721, and always held by his direct descendants.

NOTE.—This is placed in the North Parish, about [illegible] Dustin Square, on the road leading to Atkinson.

17. North Parish Burying-ground; laid out 1734.

NOTE.—This is placed at the Cemetery [illegible] north of the [illegible] farm.

18. Entrance to the "Great Ox Common:" laid out in 1654.

NOTE.—This is placed upon Mill Street, near the entrance to the grounds of Thomas Sanders, Esq.

19. Site of the Garrison House of Onesiphorus Marsh: erected, 1684. Commanded by Sergeant John Huseltine, 1690.

NOTE.—This is placed in the pasture, near the [illegible] of land about [illegible] rod south of Broadway, [illegible] from the [illegible] Pocket Hill.

20. Site of the Garrison House commanded by Sergeant John Webster, 1690.

Garrison House, East Parish.

162044

NOTE—The tablet is placed near the [illegible] a little east of Kenrick Bridge.

21. Site of the Garrison House of Jonathan Emerson, 1690.

NOTE—This is placed at the westerly corner of Summer and Harrison streets.

22. Site of the Garrison House commanded by James Ayer, 1690.

NOTE—This is placed between Mt. Sturgis and [illegible] Avenue opposite [illegible] at [illegible] is the Children's Home [illegible] now stand[illegible]

23. House of Capt. Samuel Ayer, killed by the Indians, August, 29, 1708.

NOTE—This is on Kenoza Avenue, at [illegible] used as the Children's Home.

1115951

24. Supposed site of the Garrison House commanded by Joseph Bradley, 1690; and from which his wife, Hannah Bradley, was captured by Indians, February 8, 1704.

NOTE—This is located at the Home place [illegible] Avenue.

25. Site of the Garrison House of Capt. John White, 1690.

NOTE—This is placed on the westerly [illegible] a little way [illegible] McLaughlin's house.

26. Garrison House built of bricks brought from England by Joseph Peaslee, Jr., prior to 1690.

NOTE—This is placed in the [illegible] house opposite [illegible] Kenrick's present residence.

27. Birthplace of Benjamin Greenleaf, the Arithmetician, September 25, 1786.

NOTE—This is placed on the road leading [illegible] way to the Jesse [illegible] house now owned by Mr. [illegible] Atwood, [illegible] occupied by Dea. [illegible]

28. Meeting-house of Second Baptist Religious Society of Haverhill; erected 1822.

[illegible] Place, near Rocks Village.

29. This house was erected by Ephraim Davis prior to 1690.

North [illegible] Near Rocks Village, [illegible] Rebecca Davis.

30. Birthplace of the Countess De [illegible], *née* Mary [illegible]gells, January 5, 1786.

[illegible] proved at Rocks Village [illegible]

31. [illegible]wood Cemetery; laid out in 1850. It contains the graves of the "Countess," and Dr. [illegible] Harriet Livermore's early lover.

[illegible]

32. The Merrimack Bridge, also called Rocks Bridge; erected 1828. First bridge, 1798-1818.

33. [illegible] Bridge. The road to Holt's Rocks; laid out 1800.

[illegible] East Parish [illegible] distance east [illegible]

34. Peter's Ridge. Named for the slave, Black Peter.

[illegible] East Parish.

35. Suicide Pond. Miss Hannah Cl[illegible] drowned, June 13, 1849.

[illegible] East Parish.

36. Home of Joseph Kelley prior to 1660, and always held by his descendants.

[illegible] west of Mrs. [illegible]

POWDER-HOUSE HILL.

37. Site of the First Meeting-house in the East Parish: erected 1714. Present building erected 1858.

NOTE. Middle Road, East Parish.

38. Parsonage. Home of the Rev. Benjamin Parker, the first minister in the East Parish, 1745–1777.

NOTE. The parsonage of the East Parish, and [illegible] to date, opposite the East Parish Meeting-house.

39. Site of the Town Pound, 1773–1855.

NOTE. [illegible] A. B. Jaques' house, Main [illegible] Soldiers' Monument.

40. Site of Town Powder House, 1805–1845.

NOTE. Northerly side of White Street, [illegible] and Auburn [illegible]

41. Haverhill Powder House. Erected 1845. Sealed 1886.

NOTE. Summit of Golden Hill.

42. Home of John Eaton, Town Clerk and Treasurer of Haverhill, 1717–1774: erected in 1724.

NOTE. Present site of Spiller house, junction of Water and Groveland Streets.

43. Home of General James Bradley, 1737–1818.

NOTE. North-westerly side of Water Street, [illegible] of Carleton's Court.

44. Home of Hon. Israel Bartlett, 1775–1838. Here Washington waited for the ferry-boat, November 5, 1789.

NOTE. Northerly side of Water Street, [illegible] of Kent.

45. Home of Jonathan Haynes, killed by the Indians, 1698.

NOTE. North side of Lowell Avenue, opposite [illegible] Bradley's, and a [illegible] Dr. Chase's.

46. Site of First Meeting-house of the West Parish: erected in 1751.

NOTE.—In front of the Bachelor house on the southeasterly corner of Broadway and Monument Streets.

47. Home of Rev. Samuel Bachellor, first minister of the West Parish, 1735–1761.

NOTE.—Broadway, corner of Monument Street.

48. First Burying-ground of the West Parish: laid out in 1740.

NOTE.—On Carleton Street, between Broadway and Lowell Avenue.

49. Second Burying-ground of the West Parish, laid out in 1786.

NOTE.—Northerly side of Broadway, a short distance east of the brook.

50. Home of Joseph Haynes, 1745–1805.

NOTE.—Location: Richard Wright's [illegible], Lowell Avenue.

51. The tavern of Enoch Bradley, A. D. 1800. House erected by Jonathan Lufkin about 1730.

NOTE.—Lowell Avenue, near Mitchell's Falls.

52. Home of Moses Wingate, the centenarian, 1769–1870. House erected by Jonathan Bradley, prior to 1690.

NOTE.—Broadway, at the foot of Pecker Hill, [illegible] Wingate School building.

53. Home of Andrew Mitchell, prior to 1700.

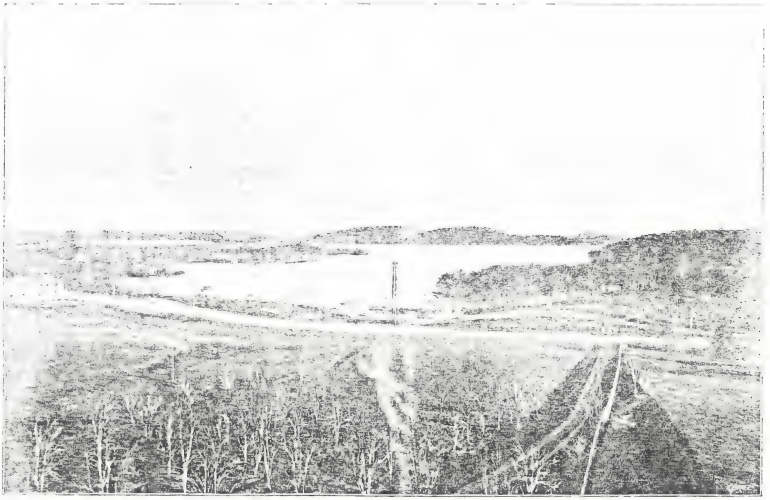
NOTE.—East side of Lawrence road, at David Webster's, near Hawks Brook.

54. Golden Ball Tavern, 1823–1845. The home of "Merchant" John White, 1766–1800.

NOTE.—Hotel West house, on Water Street, next building but one west of [illegible] Street.

55. The first Post Office in Haverhill, and home of Symonds Greenough, the first Postmaster, 1775.

NOTE.—[illegible] northwest corner of Main and Water Streets.



LAKE KENOZA

56. Home of Hezekiah Smith, the first Baptist minister of Haverhill, 1765–1805.

NOTE: Abbott Building, Merrimack Street [illegible] the Duggett Building.

57. Home of Isaac Osgood, 1752–1791. Site of Aseph Kendall's Tavern about 1800–1825.

NOTE: North east corner of Main and Water streets, now known as "Elm [illegible]

58. Home of Zebulon Ingersoll prior to 1800.

[illegible] Village.

59. The "Clay Pitts" of John Hale, the first brickmaker of Haverhill, 1650.

NOTE: Footway between Abbott Memorial [illegible] Corliss house.

60. Kenoza Lake. Named by J. G. Whittier August 4, 1859. Formerly called "Great Pond."

NOTE: Placed near the pumping station.

61. Lake Pentucket. Formerly called "Round" or "Little Pond." First aqueduct laid here, 1801.

NOTE: Placed just north of the [illegible] Lawrence Street.

62. Lake Saltonstall. Formerly called "Plug" or "Ayer's Pond."

NOTE: On Mill Street, at the northwest [illegible] the pond.

63. Site of the Duck Factory, visited by Gen. Washington, 1789.

NOTE: Westerly side of Kent Street [illegible] adjoining north of Water [illegible]

64. Ancestral home of the White family, erected by the first William White, 1680.

NOTE: Westerly side of [illegible]

65. Site of the ship-yard of David Webster, prior to 1812.

NOTE:—Southerly side of Water Street, opposite Mill Street.

66. Site of the ship-yard of John Kendrick.

NOTE:—Southerly side of Merrimack Street, opposite How Street.

67. Site of ship-yard of Barnard Goodrich.

NOTE:—Southerly side of Water Street, opposite the Etna House.

68. House built by John Appleton of Salem, 1775. The home of William Whittaker, 1793.

NOTE:—Easterly side of Main Street, beyond Dustin Square just north of Snow Brook.

69. House of Samuel White, 1713. Home of Rev. George Keeley, 1818–1832.

NOTE:—Westerly side of Mill Street, about half-way between Square and Water Streets.

70. Home of James Duncan from Londonderry, 1745–1818.

NOTE:—Easterly side of Main Street, just north of Elm Court.

71. Home of James Duncan, Jr., 1804–1819.

NOTE:—Present location of Eagle House, Main Street.

72. Home of John Ayer, who began the manufacture of hats in the West Parish 1786, and with his four sons gave the name to Ayer's Village.

NOTE:—Placed in front of the house of John Adams, Ayer's Village.

73. Garrison House, supposed to have been erected by Thomas Duston, 1697.

NOTE:—Placed at the brick house now owned by A. H. Adams, on Hilldale Avenue.

74. The starting point of the great fire, 1882.

NOTE:—Placed on the building [illegible] on Washington Street.

LAKE SALTO STALL.

75. Site of Old Distillery, 1740–1840.

NOTE:—Present location of the Kittredge Block, Merrimack Street, just east from the present Gazette Office.

76. The Dr. Nathaniel Saltonstall house: erected 1789, and formerly located on Merrimack Street, about one hundred feet west of Fleet Street.

NOTE:—Placed on the present residence of William G. Howe, on the easterly shore of Lake Saltonstall.

77. Site of the old school-house of the First Parish, removed when the present High School Building was erected, 1874.

NOTE:—Placed on west side of present High School lot.

78. Site of the first engine-house in Haverhill, 1769.

NOTE:—Placed on the building in the rear of the Pelham house, on the southerly side of Water Street.

79. The Merrimack Bank Building, 1814.

NOTE:—Westerly corner of Water and Stage Streets.

80. The Whittier Grammar School. Formerly the Haverhill Academy. Dedicated April 30, 1827, with an oration by Hon. Leverett Saltonstall of Salem, Mass., an ode by John Greenleaf Whittier, and a poem by the "Rustic Bard." Land given by Lydia and Abigail Marsh.

NOTE:—Old High School Building, Winter Street, between Portland and Vine Streets.

81. The home of Samuel Pecker, 1799.

NOTE:—Northerly side of Broadway, about half way up Pecker Hill.

82. The first Haverhill Bridge. Erected 1792, rebuilt 1808, covered 1825. Present structure erected 1874.

83. The birthplace of General William F. Bartlett, June 6, 1840.

NOTE:—Placed on the northerly side of Summer Street, in front of the Hiram Peaslee Block.

84. Home of Thomas West, 1828–1848, president of the Boston and Maine Railroad, Haverhill Bank, and Methuen Company.

NOTE:—Placed on Kenoza Avenue, in front of the present residence of Thomas H. West.

85. The site of Assembly Hall, 1800.

NOTE:—Placed on the southerly side of Water Street, at the foot of Emerald Street.

86. Free Church of Saint John the Evangelist: erected by Rev. Charles Wingate, in memory of his father, Moses Wingate, 1875.

NOTE:—This is placed on the northerly side of Broadway, at the foot of Pecker's Hill.

87. Site of the Old South Church, 1824–1874.

NOTE:—This is placed on Hotel Webster.

88. Home of Jonathan Buck, founder of Bucksport, Maine, 1760.

NOTE:—Small house on south side of Water Street, opposite the Deacon Samuel Chase house, near the foot of Mill Street.

89. Home of David How, about 1800.

NOTE:—North side of Merrimack Street, near Ellis & Co.'s hardware store.

90. Site of First Meeting-house of the North Parish. Erected 1728. Present structure erected 1837.

NOTE:—Present North Parish Meeting-house, just across the New Hampshire line.

91. Home of Rev. James Cushing, first minister of North Parish, 1730–1764; and of Rev. [illegible] 1765–1801.

NOTE:—Present house of [illegible]

92. **Home of Stephen Webster, 1660–1694.**

NOTE:—Hilldale Avenue, Clark house, next south of Whittaker place.

93. **Site of Garrison House erected by Joshua Sawyer, 1672.**

NOTE:—Placed near Tilton's Corner, at corner of East Broadway and old Ferry road.

94. **Home of Samuel White, prior to 1775.**

NOTE:—White's Corner, northwest corner of Merrimack and Main Streets.

95. **Gile Homestead. Settled by Samuel Gile, 1640, and always held by his descendants.**

NOTE:—Next house on the left, this side of the Trotting Park.

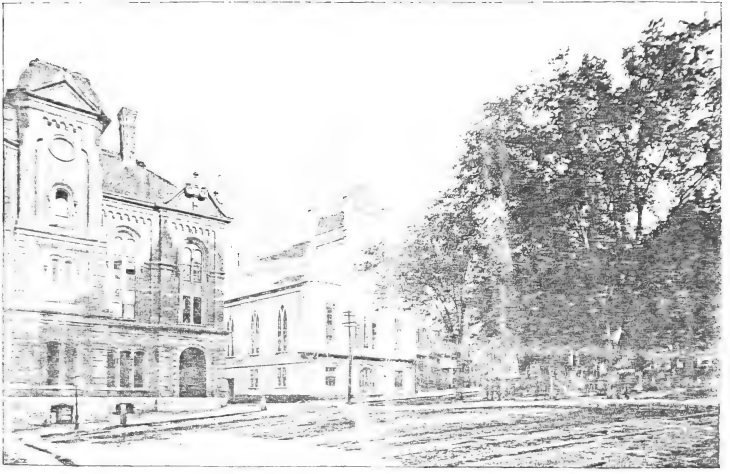
96. **Home of Deacon David Marsh, 1728–1777.**

NOTE:—Placed in front of the present residence of Rev. G. W. Kelly, [illegible] Main Street [illegible] the [illegible].

97. **Home of Capt. Cornelius Mansise, first Chief of Fire Department, 1768.**

NOTE:—Present location of Lincoln Hall, corner of Merrimack and West streets.

The duty of the Literary Committee was to arrange the literary exercises for the morning of July 2d, to provide the speakers for the banquet on the afternoon of that day, and to attend to the publication of an account of the proceedings at the whole anniversary celebration.



Wesley Methodist Church.

RELIGIOUS EXERCISES AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC ON THE SUNDAY PREVIOUS TO THE CELEBRATION.

IT was deemed advisable that special religious exercises be held on the Sunday previous, at the Academy of Music, as an introduction to the celebration. At this place, on Sunday, June 29, at three o'clock in the afternoon, a large and appreciative audience was assembled.

The auditorium was adorned with flags of different nations and with bunting, and on and around the speaker's desk was a profusion of floral decorations. The exercises were opened by His Honor, Mayor Beecham's words of introduction: —

Fellow Citizens: — Looking backward over a period of two hundred and fifty years awakens within us thoughts of so varied a nature that we almost ask ourselves what there is in these things that has made us what we are, and what are the influences, good or bad, that have contributed to place society in its present condition?

Who, and of what material are we, and from whom did we spring?

While we are casting about among the traditions, the legends, and the history of those years for a solution, there stands out one distinct and separate element that is so well defined and clear that we instinctively turn to it as one of the largest contributing causes of the high state of our present civilization, — this element that we call the Christian religion, transplanted with the little band of early colonists who, in 1646, began their settlement on the shores of our beautiful river, and first plied the axe in the primeval forest and piled its rude logs into the form of a building.

In this, their meeting-house, they assembled, and here the cultured, pious Ward dedicated the rough structure to the service of God.

Was not this true worship? Was not this religion that would, by its rude simplicity, form the character of a people? From this beginning, through all its forms, and by whatever name it bore, the same element has existed until today. Though known by the different names of various denominations, it stands the true representative of Divine Goodness, and with renewed force still exerts [illegible]

the world such as is offered by no other instrumentality of our civilization.

Nor has the religious history of Haverhill, or that of its expounders of the Word, been uneventful during this time. For years the sanctuary was the arsenal, and men seated beside their dear ones listened to the gospel, muskets within their reach.

Thrilling and affecting are the stories of these early years. How the pious Wolfe was ruthlessly slain; of the captivity, the suffering; of the prayers that must have gone up from the log church in these days of tribulation: — these, and in later years, the trials and triumphs of the worshippers, make history that is interesting and instructive.

And it is eminently fitting that this holy Sabbath day should be set apart for these ceremonies, that we may learn from the representatives of the many churches that to-day raise their spires to heaven, something of their history, and in it find a worthy beginning of the observance of our great anniversary celebration. Thus, we are assembled here without distinction of creed, in recognition of the work that has been wrought by the Christian religion for our people, for mankind, and the world.

Next came the Invocation by Rev. E. A. Hainer: —

Almighty God, our Father and our Friend, Thou kind Benefactor and Helper of the [illegible] would not be forgetful of Thy goodnes[illegible]

days of rejoicing and thanksgiving because of the prosperity and growth that have come to us.

Help us to realize that Thou hast been the Fountain of all our good and the Source of all our joy. We invoke Thy blessing upon the exercises of this hour. By them may our hearts be inspired with the wisdom of our great Leader divine. And during these days of celebration, as we have occasion to look upon the integrity and stalwart manhood of our fathers, may it become an inspiration to us, who still remain, to live purer and better lives. And to this end wilt Thou help us ever to look upward, to be led of Thee, that even better things may be our portion in the coming years.

Hear and answer us according to Thy wisdom and love. We ask through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

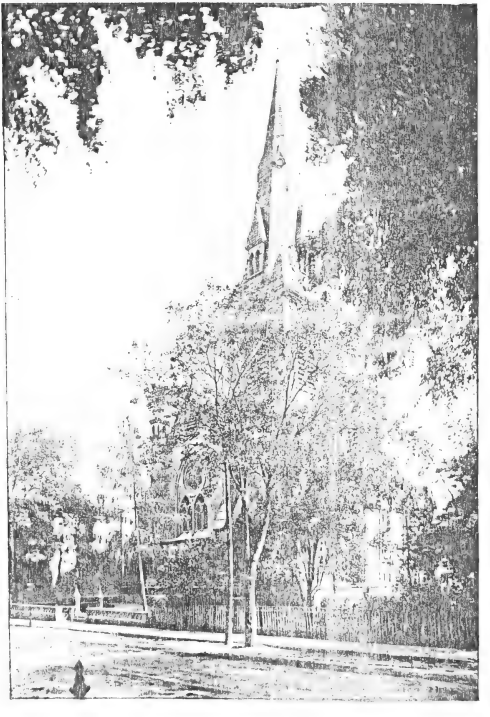
Then the audience sang, to the tune of "Duke Street," Leonard Bacon's hymn, written in 1838: "O God, beneath thy guiding hand."

After which Rev. James W. Bixler read the ninetieth Psalm: —

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.



[illegible]

4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

A prayer was then offered by Rev. Joseph C. Snow, D. D.:—

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations; from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. Thou wast with our fathers when they crossed the sea; Thou didst protect them in the midst of encompassing perils, and support them amid sore trials.

We thank Thee for the unfaltering faith and courage in which our fathers laid the foundation of our Christian State. We gratefully acknowledge Thy merciful Providence continued to their sons even to the present generation. Thou didst show Thyself favorable to this people in their struggle for national independence, and madest them strong to withstand rebellion, and to achieve the freedom of the slave, in maintaining the unity of the Republic. Unless Thou hadst builded, Thy servants would have builded in vain. We thank Thee, with full hearts, for the priceless privileges that are ours to-day in a land of civil and religious liberty.

And now, O Lord, we come to Thee in humble supplication for Thy guidance and Thy blessing in the days to come. Remember, we beseech Thee, the President of the United States: endue him with all wisdom [illegible]

him strength adequate to his great office; inspire him with the purpose to honor Thee in serving his country with all singleness of heart. May the members of his Cabinet be faithful counsellors, walking in the way of Thy truth.

We commend unto Thy gracious favor the Governor of our beloved Commonwealth and the Mayor of our city, and all others in authority throughout our land. May the rulers rule in equity and the judges give forth righteous judgments, and may the hearts of all Thy people be turned unto the Lord, their God.

Grant, we pray Thee, that the evils which now afflict the land may be speedily done away; that the riot of worldliness, intemperance and crime may cease, and the reign of godliness, sobriety and love be ushered in. May our city become the home of virtue and peace.

Command Thy blessing upon all the exercises of this anniversary season. May the meditations and rejoicings of this day and hour redound to Thy honor and glory. Forgive us our sins, and, at last, crown us all Thine in the everlasting City of our God. And to Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, will we ascribe all praise, and honor, and thanksgiving, now and evermore. Amen.

Next in order came the oldest hymn upon the programme; one written by Isaac Watts in 1719: "Our God, our help in ages past." It was sung to the tune of "Arlington."

Rev. Mr. Everts then described "the Religious Worship of the Past."

Religious Worship of the Past.

The year Haverhill was settled, the civilized world was under an intense religious excitement. The Thirty Years' religious war was raging in Germany; the Huguenots were reduced from a political party to a religious sect in France; and in England, Charles I. and Archbishop Laud were exasperating the Dissenters to the utmost.

The founders of Haverhill were exiles for conscience-sake. They were, first and last, and altogether, devout men. "For them religion comprehended all things; church and state, home and school, virtue and piety, liberty and order were involved in it." Religious exercises opened court, were the signal for training day, and the preparation for raising the frame of a house. Life was a serious matter with the early settlers of New England.

They had to clear the forest, build the towns, establish industries, institutions, good laws, and good customs. When in 1685, a dancing master in Boston advertised dancing lessons, and mixed dances on lecture day, Rev. Joshua Moody protested: "It is no time for New England to dance." A theatre was unheard of until British soldiers introduced it, just before the Revolution. The first generation of New England may have been made of stern stuff, but they had to face stern duties. What generation in the world's history has laid foundations so grand and so enduring? "It is not with us," said Brewster, "as with men whom small things can discourage, or small discontent cause them to wish themselves at home again. The religion of the Puritans was not changed by crossing the Atlantic. We have changed our climate, not our minds; we have altered our place, that we might retain the faith, without alteration. It is well known that as to matters of doctrine, we agree with other reformed churches; nor was it that, but what concern worship and discipline, that caused our fathers to come into this wilderness. The free air of the wilderness has wrought some changes for which we see good reason. Christ [illegible] to grow from defects to purity, and [illegible]

CENTRE CHURCH (CONGREGATIONAL).

nation, age after age." As doctrine had so little influence in determining the settlement of New England, the chief interest attaches to the worship of our fathers. The key to their form, or rather to the informality of their worship, is found in their antipathy to the Church of England. Everything that the bishop had ordained, they rejected. Puritan worship was the antipodes of the Anglican.

The Anglican divines wore white robes like Rome; the Puritans wore black robes like Geneva. The Anglican observed feast days; the Puritan scorned the use of boughs at Christmas, and of bright flowers at Easter. The Anglican treated all days alike; the Puritan regarded the Sabbath as a day by itself. He never called it Sunday, but rather the Lord's day. Work must be put away Saturday at sunset, and the holy hours that followed must be devoted to holy exercises. Walking abroad, and standing on the streets were punishable offences. Special officers were appointed to observe if any were lying in the field, or at home during meeting-time, and such were to be fined. There were tithing-men with tipstaves in their hands to tap on the shoulder any one who chanced to nod during the sermon. In Portsmouth church sleepers were locked up in a cage.

The service was monotonous. There was no choir, because choirs were one of the abominations of the Church of England. "If we sing by rule, next we will pray by rule, and then comes popery." The Church of England denounced extempore prayers: for that reason none other were tolerated in Massachusetts. The Pater Nosters must not be used, for God commands: "Use no vain repetitions." Cotton Mather declared the liturgy was a breach of the second commandment, and the prayer-book a mixture of heathenism, Judaism, and popery. The Episcopal service abounded with Scripture passages; but such dumb reading was forbidden in New England. For a hundred years the Bible was seldom read unless it was expounded at the same time. Brattle Street Church, Boston, was formed in 1699 because the advanced thinkers desired to hear the Bible read. In 1760 the

minister of the First Church was given discretion in the matter; Newburyport fell into line in 1750; Dorchester, in 1753; West Newbury, not till 1769. In England, they had been told to kneel during prayer. In New England, they asserted their liberty by standing. As they arose and the seats were turned back with a bang, it sounded like a loud protest against oppression.

In the early days of Haverhill, there was but one church and everybody went to it. The original structure, twenty-six feet by twenty, on the site of Pentucket Cemetery, was soon crowded, and a gallery was added. At the close of the century, a stately two-story edifice, with tower, turret, and steeple, was erected at the head of the Common. Now that there was a bell, the occupation of Abraham Tyler, who had one peck of corn a year of every family for blowing his horn a half-hour before [illegible] The rude benches gave place to high-back pews, and a seating committee was appointed, to seat the people in the new meeting-house, "that they may not disorderly crowd upon one another;" and "that there may be no grumbling at the seating committee for picking for, and pleasing themselves," another committee was selected to seat them. The worshippers came on horseback in summer, on ox-sled in winter.

They were never troubled with smoky houses, for stoves and furnaces had not been invented. All was still as death while the sexton escorted the pastor to the high pulpit. There he stood in powdered periwig, the massive rolls hanging down over his shoulders, and in a black robe almost concealing the black silk stockings and the bright shoe-buckles. He preached till the sands ran out of the hour-glass, and if he sometimes took a second glass, no one found fault, for in those days, before the daily newspaper was thought of, the intellectual feast of the week was served in the church on Lord's day.

After sermon an elder rises and says: "Brethren of the congregation, offer freely, as God has prospered you." Then beginning with the magistrate and his gentlewoman, [illegible]

elders, and all men in the congregation, finally all single persons, widows, and women in absence of their husbands, file up to the deacon's stand by one aisle, deposit their contributions, and return to their seats, where all stand till the benediction has been pronounced and the minister has passed out.

After this interesting discourse, the patriotic hymn "America," written by Dr. Samuel F Smith in 1832, followed; and then Rev. C. S Nutter gave a graphic account of "Church Psalmody in the Town's History."

Church Psalmody in the Town's History.

Music is a child of heaven. It is not necessary to describe the church music of the present generation. Let us notice briefly the hymns and music of other days, not so familiar. English hymnody originated in psalm singing. The psalms of the Bible were arranged in a rude metrical form and set to music. This was the fashion of church music for a hundred years and more.

We do not know positively what psalm book was used by the first worshippers in Haverhill. It must have been one of three, as only that number existed in the English language, at that time.

Thomas Sternhold, an officer in the household of King Henry VIII., versified fifty-one of the psalms; the Rev. John Hopkins and others, the rest of the book. In 1562, this version was adopted in England, and held an honored place in church services for generations. This book was used in the First Church in Ipswich, in some of the churches of Boston, and may have been used in Haverhill.

These psalms were very helpful, no doubt, and were sung by multitudes who now sing the "new song" above; but poetically they were weak, crude, and, as a rule, commonplace. Here and there, at long intervals, one, to found

specimens of genuine poetry. Thomas Sternhold's sublime rendering of Psalm XVIII., verses 9 and 10, is familiar to every one: —

"The Lord descended from above
And bowed the Heavens high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

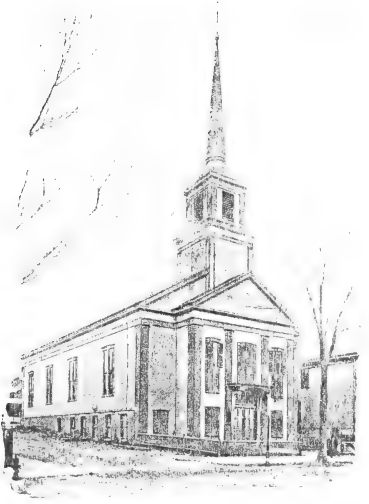
"On Cherubs and on Cherubim
Full royally he rode
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad."

The attempts to versify some passages of the psalms were not only poetical failures, but sometimes produced results that seem to us more ridiculous than religious. For example, see Rev. John Hopkins' rendering of Psalm LXXIV., 11: "Why withdraw thy right hand? Pluck it out of thy bosom." His metrical rendering was as follows: —

"Why doost withdraw thy hand aback
And hide it in thy lappe?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
To give thy foes a rappe."

When the Pilgrim Fathers came to America, they brought with them a psalm book especially prepared for their use by Rev. Henry Ainsworth, a Puritan scholar and author who flourished in England, about the beginning of the seventeenth century. This was the book from which Priscilla was singing when John Alden appeared on the, to him, distasteful mission of Captain Miles Standish. Longfellow must have seen this very rare old book, or he could not have described it accurately: —

"Open wide on her lap lay the well-worn psalm book of Ainsworth,
Printed in Amsterdam, the words and the music together,
Rough hewn, angular notes, like stones in the wall of a churchyard.



FREE-WILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

Darkened and overhung by the running vine of the music;
Such was the book from whose pages she sang the old Puritan anthem,
She, the Puritan girl, in the solitude of the forest."

The psalm book published in Amsterdam in 1612 was a great favorite among the Puritans. It was used exclusively at Plymouth for seventy years, and at Salem for more than fifty years. A single copy of the original first edition is still in existence, and can be seen in the library of the American Antiquarian Society at Worcester.

Listen to Ainsworth's version of the first Psalm as a specimen of the poetry sung by the Pilgrims for at least two generations: —

O blessed man, that dooth not in the wicked's counsel walk;
Nor [illegible] way; nor sit in [illegible] sinful folk

But sitteth in Iehovah' law, his pleasureful delight
And in her law dooth meditate by day and eke by night.

And he shall be, like as a tree by water brooks planted;
Which in his time shall give his fruit, his leaf eke shal not fade;

And whatsoever he shall doo, it prosperously shall thrive.
Not so the wicked; but as chaffe which wind away dooth drive.

Therefore the wicked shall not in the judgment stand upright
And in th' assembly of the just, not any sinful wight.

For, of the just, Iehovah, he acknowledgeth the way;
And way of the ungracious shall utterly decay.

Ainsworth's Psalms were followed by The Bay Psalm Book, so called, which was the joint production of three Congregational ministers, — Rev. John Eliot, known as the apostle to the Indians, Rev. Thomas Weld of Roxbury, and Rev. Richard Mather of Dorchester.

The design of these versifiers was to produce a better

metrical version than there existed. In this they succeeded, and their book was the standard of the New England churches for more than a century. It was also popular in England and Scotland, and was reprinted in many editions.

Their task was, however, a difficult one. Their reverence for the text of the Bible required them to keep close to the original, and yet they were to render it in measure and rhyme. They succeeded, according to the verdict of their generation, in a remarkable degree; but to modern eyes and ears their version appears to be anything but poetry.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, in his History of American Literature, says: — "The verses indeed seem to have been hammered out on an anvil by blows from a blacksmith's sledge hammer. Everywhere in the book is manifest the agony it cost the writer to find two words that would rhyme more or less; and so often is the arduous feat is achieved, the poet athlete appears to pause awhile from sheer exhaustion, panting for breath."

Take the twenty-third Psalm as a specimen of their work:

The Lord to mee a shepherd is
  Want therefore shall not I.
He in the folds of tender grasse
  Doth cause mee downe to lie;

To waters calme me gently leads
  Restore my soule doth hee:
He doth in paths of righteous ness
  For his name's sake leade mee.

Yea though in valley of deaths shade
  I walk, none ill I'll feare:
Because thou art with mee, thy rod
  And staffe my comforts are.

Fore me a table thou hast spread,
  In presence of my foes:
Thou dost anoynt my head with oyle
  My cup it overflowes.

Goodness and mercy surely shall
All my dayes follow mee:
And in the Lords house I shall dwell
So long as dayes shall bee.

The Bay Psalm Book is famous as being the first book printed in America, 1640. Only seven perfect copies of the original first edition are now known to exist. Two of these have been sold at auction within a few years. One was bought by C. Fisk Harris of Providence, R. I., in 1876, for $1025; the other was purchased by Cornelius Vanderbilt of New York, for $4200.

This book was adopted immediately by some of the churches, and later by others. The meters were simpler and fewer than in Ainsworth's. All but eight of the psalms were [illegible] in common short or long meter, so that the congregation could sing nearly every psalm in the book to three or four tunes. One of these three books [illegible] no doubt used in the early worship of the people of Haverhill. It is possible that the American book published about the time this city was planted was used; it is more probable that one of the older books, more familiar to the worshippers, was used for a time. The New England Psalm Book, however, was generally adopted, and remained the standard for a full century.

The music of the early Puritan period was congregational. It consisted only of one part, the melody. No instruments were used. Some one started the tune by guess; the others followed, singing mostly from memory, which they could very well do, as they had only a few tunes. At the best, the singing of the early church in America was not anything remarkable. Poor as it was at the beginning, it declined considerably after fifty or seventy-five years. The reasons for this declension are not difficult to understand: the congregations were greatly separated; they were exposed to many dangers; they had no singing [illegible] instructors; the few books they brought with them [illegible]

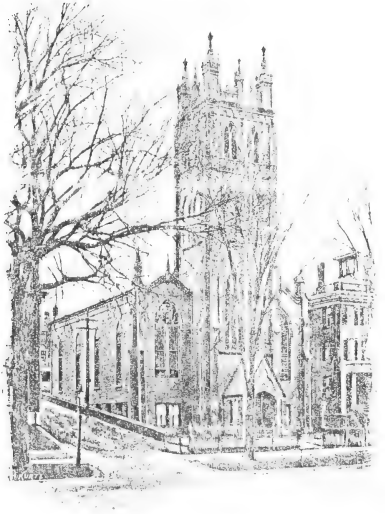
[illegible] while the best singers died, and none to take their places could be found.

Singing correctly, or by note, became a "lost art," and the few psalm tunes learned from hearing others sing became greatly altered. So great was the declension, that in some places not more than three or four tunes were ever attempted, and these were drawled out, without tune or harmony, by the few who attempted to sing.

It was during this time of declension that the custom of "lining out" the psalms was introduced. The minister, or some one appointed by him, deacon or clerk, read one or two lines of the hymn; after these were sung, he read one or two more, and so on through the psalm. When it is remembered that some of the psalms contained forty-nine stanzas, more or less, and that it was the custom to sing the whole, we can readily imagine that it may have become a little tedious to the young folks at least. The practice of "lining out" began about 1675, and lasted fully a hundred years. It became fashionable. Those who had always been accustomed to it supposed it was the only right and proper way. It was the way their fathers sang, and of course it was right. It was given up only after a long struggle between the friends of the "good old way" and the advocates of "new-fangled notions."

An earnest effort at reform in church music was made early in the eighteenth century, about 1714. The Rev. Thomas Symmes, pastor of the church at Bradford, was one of the [illegible] of the war that followed.

Rev. John Tufts of Newburyport published a book that contained twenty-eight tunes, and one of the objections to the "new way" of singing "by rule" was that there were "so many tunes" they "never could learn them." Mr. Tufts' book was the first tune-book published in America. A few singing schools were formed, and a partial reform accomplished. In some places, churches were split by the [illegible]. In other places, a compromise was made by singing [illegible] by the old method and the new, "by rule" [illegible]



UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

In some places singers held private rehearsals and learned to sing with some degree of skill and confidence.

Mr. Nathaniel D. Gould, of the once famous book firm of "Gould & Lincoln," a teacher of vocal music, and the author of several singing books, describes the old-time singing as he heard it in his boyhood, near the close of the period we have been describing. He says: "Memory carries us back to the days of genuine old-style singing, the days when old 'St. Ann's' and 'St. Martin's' and a few similar tunes were the only ones sung, and when singing schools and singing books were almost unknown. In imagination we recall the sound as it impressed us in the days of childhood, and we wish that terms were in existence to convey an idea of the tone and manner. Their voices were tremendous in power, issuing from ample chests and lungs, invigorated by hard labor and simple food, and unrestrained by dress. They commenced a note in a cautious and proper manner, carefully swelling it, and when the swell shaking not only word to atoms; and so on from note to note, or word to word. It was no insignificant, tremulous voice, but grand, majestic and overwhelming; and, when applied to such tunes as 'Old Hundred,' 'Mear,' and 'Canterbury,' everything around seemed to tremble."

About the time of the Revolution an entirely new method of singing was inaugurated by William Billings of Boston. This man was the first American who wrote music. He introduced what has been known as fugue music, — such as 'Majesty,' 'Russia,' 'Exhortation,' and 'Turner.' The movement was rapid. The time had to be correct, as the parts came in one after another, — the bass singing one line, the tenor another, and the soprano still another; but all coming out, in some wonderful way, all right. The story of the Billings period is very interesting, but it is too long to be told here. Some people now living can sing "Come Holy Spirit, heavenly dove," to the tune of 'Turner,' or "On Jordan's banks, I stand," to the tune of 'Exhortation,' and enjoy it. The fashion of fugue music lasted [illegible] and

carried away forever the drawling of the Puritans and the "lining out" of their successors. Stringed instruments were introduced during this period, and another controversy followed; but we cannot even enter upon this chapter of church music in America.

In the nineteenth century, new methods and new music have taken the place of those of former periods. New singers also sing the new music, for those who sang the old psalms and the old joyous fugues now sing "the new song" in Heaven. May we, of this and of coming generations, "make melody in our hearts unto the Lord," so that, at length, we too may join the "choir invisible."

Edward Perronet's beautiful hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," written in 1780, was then sung to its own tune, — "Coronation."

The last address was by Rev. Edwin C. Holman on "The Religion of the Future."

The Religion of the Future.

Ladies and Gentlemen, — We have listened with profound interest to the eloquence and wit that has served to point the scholarship of the gentlemen who preceded me. The days gone by are a prophecy of the days to come. It is appropriate that at the beginning of this week, which ushers in the two-hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, we should turn our attention not only to the toils, the strivings, and aspirations of our fathers, but that we should ask what heritage we should render in our turn to coming generations.

As one that studies the days of old in connection with the present, in order that he may learn therefrom what coming days will be, I predict first that the religion of the future will be Christianity — and by this I mean [illegible] distinguished from Sectarianism. The old [illegible] church

disturbed the religious world two and a half centuries ago, to us are meaningless. Many words that once possessed a vital significance, we have dropped from the vocabulary of our faith. The strife that these words engendered no longer agitates the church. The noise of controversy has died away. We no longer scourge the Quakers, whip the Baptists, or mob the Methodists. We are learning to place the name of Jesus Christ above the names of Calvin, Arminius, and Wesley. The rivalry of sect has largely disappeared. Men that were arrayed against each other, and separated by lines of Sectarianism, are beginning to understand that their aims are one, and that their common work involves mutual labor.

Christianity is of God; denominations are of men. I have such faith in God and in the church that He has ordained for the redemption of humanity, I place so little confidence in the schemes of men, that I venture to assert that, while the church will increase in purity and influence, denominations will ultimately disappear. Visionary as the prophecy may seem, I place the first emphasis upon the unity of the church of Christ, as distinguished from the divisive and disturbing influence of denominations. My authority lies in the Bible, and is inherent in the thought of an overruling God, when I predict "one Lord, one faith, one baptism."

I predict, still further, that the religion of the future will be a faith in which the thought of righteousness shall have large place. The religion of our fathers exerted a practical influence. It made men righteous in private life and the administration of public trusts.

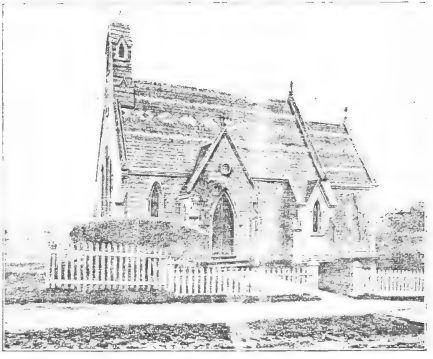
We have fallen upon strange times. Not long ago, two men, one of them an administrator, gained control of an estate. The assets consisted in part of $18,000, the property of a widow and of an orphan family. This they employed for the purpose of forming a company which has since been known to the public as a great land company. The stock capitalized at $10 sold at first at $5 per share. Its value increased so rapidly that many small investors [illegible]

savings. Being listed in the market, it was "boomed" by brokers to a figure exceeding thirty-five. At last, it tumbled, and those who had invested their little all discovered, only when too late, that they had been deceived by fictitious values.

Meanwhile this precious pair, who had misappropriated a trust fund, had been indifferent to the appeals of the widow and the orphans to whom the original property belonged. They refused to refund the money which had served as a nucleus for their own enrichment and the defrauding of the public. It was only when a lawyer, whose name and fame are world wide, said, with emphasis: "Gentlemen, you *shall* make restitution!" that they consented to disgorge.

Is it true, as has been asserted by the press, that there is no corporation that has greater influence with our Senate and our House of Representatives than the West End Railroad Company? Is it true that one of the projectors of this corporation is the same man who was connected with the West End Land Company of Boston? And can it be that very many poor people lost their money by investing in what they were led to believe was a safe investment? He professes to be disinterested, but is it not a fact that when stocks sold on the street at figures ranging from eighty to ninety-six, he, with others, voted themselves twenty-nine thousand odd shares at $50 per share, and that, by this transaction they would clear over a million dollars?

I make no mention of the expensive banquets at the Algonquin Club, which cost $3.50 per plate, exclusive of the cigars with which our honorable legislators regaled themselves, and exclusive of the wines with which they were befuddled. It is not my purpose to take you behind the scenes. This I could do, and perhaps will do at another time. But confining myself to facts that are familiar, I would point out the circumstance that a retaining fee of five thousand dollars paid to a lawyer of mediocre ability, for the sake of what political influence he can exert, may be a step removed from bribery, as legally defined [illegible]



St. John's Church.

come within the bounds of the law, — but it is in no degree distinguished from moral bribery.

A former president of the Massachusetts Senate received five thousand dollars for services rendered or to be rendered.

To another, a member of the bar, there was paid a retainer of $250, and it happens that he is the chairman of the Republican State Central Committee. According to his own representation he has rendered no legal service for this consideration; he has appeared before no committee, and has argued no case in court.

They go to the western part of the State, and whom do they hire? None other than a prominent member of the Young Men's Democratic Club, a society organized — Heaven save the mark! — in the interests of reform. He renders no legal service, according to his own testimony.

A prominent candidate for Congress received $500, cash in hand, prior to the election, for the purpose of electing members favorable to the interests of the West End Railroad Company. They agreed to pay him $10,000, but he has conscientious scruples; he strains at a gnat, and swallows $7,500. You may call these enormous sums retaining fees. I call them bribes.

Is it true that there are three or four rooms reserved at Young's and Parker's for purposes of lobbying? What are the names of the ten Senators whose votes were to be delivered to the People's Elevated Railroad in consideration of $100,000? Has it been a poor year for lobbyists because members of the House and Senate could be approached directly? Are not our Senate and our legislature worse than all the monopolies combined if they permit themselves to be bribed? Is the Massachusetts government a cesspool of corruption and a sink of iniquity? If so, it is high time that the church should preach a religion of righteousness.

I observe, still further, that the religion of the future will bring men nearer God. Progress is the watchword of the day. It is written upon the [illegible] century. Place a finger upon the pul[illegible] of the [illegible]

may count more beats than in the days of our fathers. We live more in ten years than our ancestors in twenty years. We boast achievements in the realm of matter. We have explored the secrets of nature. The scalpel of the physician has almost touched the springs of life. Mountains have been levelled at our bidding; forests have bowed before our coming. Our sails whiten every sea. We beckon to the thunderbolt, and imprison its subtle energy within the confines of glass jars. Along the boulevard of the ocean, the Atlantic Cable has been laid, and our thoughts course to and fro, like racers on the track.

We have explored the hidden places of the earth; we have traversed continents; we have fathomed ocean depths; we have discovered the secrets of the heavens, and impressed them to our service. The wand of progress smites the rock, and living streams gush forth to quench our thirst for scientific knowledge. Literature, art, and music minister to our needs. In an age wondrous in itself, inventions and discoveries that not long since would have revolutionized the world, cease to be wonderful. Pause for a moment and listen to the voice of one who advocates the progress that St. Paul represents, while he asks are we pressing Godward? Have our achievements brought us nearer God? If not, what is the meaning of it all? How shall we interpret the voices of the world? Answer, Rome, what tumult do I hear? And what is the purpose of the strife? But Rome gives no reply, for the voice of her rulers, her soldiery, her people, is silent in the dust. Speak, O Greece, and reveal to my listening ears the meaning of it all! But Greece, devotee of culture and art, presses a lily finger to silent lips. And thou, Egypt, proud queen of ancient lineage, upon whose swarthy brow glitters the diadem of the orient, hast thou no answer? Answer! Unwind the cerements of the embalmer, and tell me, can a mummy reply? I search the territory of a former world, I sit amid the desolation of an ancient city, and I read the open pages of a book. "Is not this great Babylon, which I have builded for the house of the king

dom, by the might of my power, and for the honor of my majesty?"

I ask, thus seated amidst the ruins of the past, if this is the result of human strivings, if the mighty energies with which men are endowed are for naught, if the expansion of our vast capacities is only that they may at last collapse? I enquire what is the true goal of human progress, what lesson the past carries to the present? I listen, and a voice which survives the silence of desolation, whose melody mingled with the waves of Galilee, floats down the centuries, saying "Come unto Me." The lesson that the past carries to the present is that God, the Father, as revealed in Jesus Christ, the Son, is the goal of human progress.

What the future holds in store, I know not. There will be strivings, many and many toils; weariness and fragrance, sobbings and joy, the wail of the new born infant, the murmurings of love, the gasps of the dying, the shouts of victory, and the curses of disappointment and defeat. All these the future holds in store. It is enough to know that I hope meet God somewhat further on. Guided by the light of this star, Thy hand grasps the tiller of my bark. Underneath the heavens luminous with this hope, I sail on. This thought is the measure of our progress in the Christian life. With the Apostle, I count not myself to have apprehended. But this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

The concluding prayer was made by the Rev. Welcome E. Bates.

O God, our Father, and our father's God, gratitude is in our hearts and praise on our tongues, as we come here

to-day. Receive our thanks for all the way Thou hast led us; for all the good that has come to us, and no less for the evil that has been kept from us; for all the temporal prosperity we have enjoyed, and much more for the moral and spiritual blessings that have been ours.

We thank Thee that our fathers were, and for the kind of men that they were,—solid, patriotic, pious. We thank Thee for what they did for temperance, truth, and righteousness. For our schools and our churches, we give thanks through them to Thee.

As Thou hast blest us in the past, so and much more, bless us in coming days. Give us business men of clean record. Give us rulers and leaders who shall feel not above taking advice of Thee. Keep our schools *free* in the broadest and best sense. May our churches be blessings to the city. May no plague or disaster come upon us.

In all our services of celebration, of which this is the initial, be pleased to grant that no serious accident may happen. So preside over all these days, so lead and guide us, and ultimately may we dwell with Thee in "the City that hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

In Jesus' name we ask this. Amen.

The Doxology "Old Hundred" was sung, and Rev. Leonard A. Freeman pronounced the Benediction.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.

The music of this occasion was under the management of Mr. Nelson M. Goldthwait, while Mr. [illegible] Goldthwait

presided at the piano. The singing was entirely congregational.

Sermons commemorative of the anniversary were also preached by the Rev. T. E. St. John, pastor of the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, and by Rev. Dr. J. C. Snow, pastor of the Universalist Church, in their respective churches, on the morning of the same day.

History of the First Parish, Haverhill.

[Memorial Sermon preached by Rev. [illegible] at First Parish Church.]

[illegible] "Inquire, I pray thee, of the former age, and prepare [illegible]" Job viii. 8.

There is one feature of the early history of this Commonwealth that is worth remembering. They made the church and the school component parts of the town life. When a number of families joined their forces in the frontier settlement, one of the first considerations was to procure some worthy man to be teacher and pastor, for frequently these duties were united in one person. It was so undoubtedly in Haverhill. Their numbers were few, their means were small, and economy was of necessity the law of the land.

Although the first settlers came to this vicinity in 1640, there is no record of religious services until 1641, and even that date is vague and conjectural. In the beginning all things were in a chaotic condition, and it is quite probable that the actors in that early history had little conception of what they were actually doing.

For the first eighty-eight years, the affairs of this parish were conducted in town meeting and are a part of the town's history. From 1729, the records of the parish are distinct from those of the town, and are now held in good state of preservation by this parish. These while not only is engaged

in celebrating its 250th Anniversary, this parish, as a distinct organization, must be content to call its age one hundred and sixty-one.

In the early part of the century, owing to the difficulty attendant upon getting to church, the people in the north part of the town petitioned to be allowed to hold service at a more convenient place, and, after several ineffectual attempts, were finally set off as a distinct parish in 1728.

The records of the church, however, have an earlier date than this. In 1711 Rev. Joshua Gardner, who was ordained the preceding year, makes the entry in the record book of the church: "A list of the names of persons admitted to partake of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper with the Church of Christ in Haverhill, since the loss Mr. Benjamin Rolfe's death. (It was the eighth of April in the above-mentioned year, before any were admitted to the church, not having been long settled.)" The first names recorded, on that page, are Jean Johnson, Martha Harriman, and Elizabeth Bradley. Then, under successive dates, until July 31, 1745, there are sixty-three names recorded. A few pages further on in the same book there is an entry of the names of those who "owned the Covenant," covering about the same period, from April 8, 1710, to March 1, 1715.

On a preceding page is an entry of a later date, stating that it is "The account of such as were admitted to the Lord's Table in Haverhill before the Rev. Mr. Gardner's ministry, 1st, under the first minister, the Rev. Mr. Ward, and after him, the Rev. Mr. Rolfe, being order never set down or else the account lost. Such of them as were alive and in the town April, 1723, were desired to give in their names to the pastor"—giving a list of forty-three, twelve men and thirty-one women. Then one record book goes on to give a list of all persons baptized, those admitted to the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and those married from 1711 to 1796.

In the last third of this old record is an account of the [illegible] of the church, setting forth the influence [illegible]

they had to contend and the hopes they cherished for the future. From these we gain a knowledge of the inner life of that ancient time, and discover that after all they were men and women like ourselves, who found life at times joyous and glad, and then again a very serious matter, that demanded all the charity and all the forbearance and all the faith that were in their hearts to keep courage up to the working standard.

The first minister, Rev. John Ward, was a very prominent figure in the town's history. Cotton Mather says of him: "He was a person of a quick apprehension, a clear understanding, a strong memory, a facetious conversation: he was an exact grammarian, an expert physician, and, which was the top of all, a thorough divine; but, which rarely happens, these endowments of his mind were accompanied by a most healthy, hardy, and agile constitution of body which enabled him to make nothing of walking on foot a journey so long as thirty miles together." A record on the last page of the church journal adds: — "About a month before his death, on entering his eighty-eighth year, he preached an excellent sermon, but was shortly after struck with paralysis."

His salary was forty pounds a year, to be paid in silver, or in rye and corn and good hard wood. Mr. Rolfe, his successor, had fifty pounds; and subsequently, in the days of greater prosperity, the minister's salary came up to £150 sterling. In addition to this, the minister always had the use of the parsonage and parsonage land free.

During the later part of the ministry of Mr. John Brown, the fourth in the list, who was ordained in 1719, there was a considerable discussion in the parish meetings about the inadequacy of this pay; one record asserting that "because of the circumstances, he having a very chargeable family, he be allowed gratis the sum of £50." At a subsequent meeting this extra payment was made £100, "providing he supply the additional preachers without further charge to the parish." On one occasion when this matter of extra pay was under consideration, it is recorded that "[illegible]

was indulged in and in the debate in the meeting concerning things, some hard words passed, and without waiting for any vote to be recorded the moderator dismissed the meeting." So you see, it was not all sunshine even in the good old days.

This matter was finally settled by allowing the people in the west precinct, and those who lived in the eastern part of the town, to have a church by themselves. This occurred in 1733, and the next year the General Court created the West Parish. The East Parish, however, did not become a separate organization until 1745. In the meantime the First Parish continued to supply a preacher for that part of the town during the winter months at least. When Rev. Edward Barnard was called to succeed Mr. Brown, it was voted to give him a salary of £60, but in his letter of acceptance he made the request that "in the payment thereof, the bills of exchange be more or less, in accordance with the price of silver at that particular time." Besides the use of the parsonage lands, each minister was granted a number of acres in his own right.

About this time, trouble began to arise in regard to the payment of the parish rates. There being but one recognized parish or denomination, it was the custom to require payment from all the inhabitants for the support of that church. But early in the history of the colonies heresies began to creep in, and men and women dissenting from the orthodox doctrine did not like to be taxed for the support of its preaching.

In the warrant for the parish meeting to be held on the 20th day of November, 1741, an article was inserted "to see what the parish will do in answer to a petition of twenty-six signers that the parish would free them from paying any parish rates so long as they shall hold preaching among themselves or agree with any other parish." In the meeting so called it was recorded that "a petition being read and put to vote, it passed in the negative." But the next entry is as follows: "After some debate it was put to vote, and voted to free those whose names are hereafter recorded from paying any rate towards the parish for one year." Twenty-one names are then recorded. The

Trinity Church (Episcopal).

was undoubtedly the beginning of the movement that resulted in the establishment of the Baptist Church in 1765.

But other heresies crept in apace. In 1753 the church records have this entry: "September 29, 1753, John Kezar, of full age, testified that lately he heard Nathaniel Balch say that Adam's first sin was not imputed to his posterity; that we have no benefit by Christ since His ascension; and that Christ was not really God; that part of the Scriptures was not to be regarded; that God never decreed a certain number to eternal life; and that the punishment of the damned is not eternal, and that there is no time determined by God when men must die, but accident or chance. Signed, JOHN KEZAR.

The above written testification I can witness to. DANIEL APPLETON."

"September 29, 1753, Samuel Ayer, of full age, testifieth and saith that he has heard Nathaniel Balch say several times that there is no original sin imputed to man, and where the Scripture speaks of a natural man is meant a good man, and that there is no need of a man's being born again, and that there is no need of saving faith, as he supposed, and that the doctrine of Election was not to be regarded. SAMUEL AYER."

Here was heresy in good earnest. The result of the investigation was, that on the first charge, *a denial of original sin*, it was voted that it was not sufficient to deny him church communion. In the second charge, *that we have no benefit by Christ since His ascension*, Mr. Balch explained his statement, and this was set aside as unimportant. On the third charge, *that Christ was not really God*, an extended debate arose, and it was voted to defer that point to another hearing, "that the church may ripen their thoughts upon it, and receive assistance by Divines who wrote on the mysterious points." On the fourth charge, *that part of the Scriptures was not to be regarded*, it was voted unimportant and dropped. Mr. Balch then said that there were parts of the Scriptures he did not understand, and they could not therefore be a rule for him to act. This was considered good logic, and the church voted that the fellowship still remain unimpaired. On the fifth charge, [illegible]

a creed a certain number to dread life, they voted that this denial was "not sufficient to deny him church communion." This meeting then adjourned.

On the 29th of the same month the subject was again considered. Now the witnesses were armed with arguments to prove the heresy of the third count, the denial of the Trinity. Passages were read from Bishop Pierson's Discourses, and from the writings of Dr. Watts, and after much discussion action was again deferred, and they proceeded to the sixth charge, *that the punishment of the damned was not eternal*; on this the vote was that it was "sufficient to deny him church communion."

Thus ended the only trial for heresy that appears in the records of the church. Efforts were subsequently made to reverse this decision, but as Mr. Balch could not be induced to say that he was willing to believe that the damned would be punished eternally, he remained a heretic and unbeliever. The records say that he was greatly grieved, and much exercised over the action of the church, but I more than half suspect that his hope for humanity was a blessing to him rather than a curse.

The cases for discipline seem to have been quite numerous. It was hard to keep the flock down to the strict rules of orthodoxy. People would absent themselves from church worship, and if they did not heed the private exhortations that were given to them by committees chosen for that purpose, they were summoned before the church and commanded to give a reason for their delinquency. On one occasion, in 1726, one John Davis was arraigned "for drinking and stealing, and absenting himself from the church for three or four months." His excuse for absence was that he had no shoes, but it was voted that "we do not consider this sufficient excuse," and he was condemned to be publicly reprimanded.

Another case demanding attention was that of John Bradley, who was charged with producing a public scandal, striking his neighbor, and using railing language. He was suspended until he should make public confession. He came before the meeting, and made confession, saying that his neighbor pro-

voked him, and that in a rush of passion he did the things charged against him. The church did not pass censure on him, but advised him "to quietly withdraw from the sacrament of the Lord's Supper until he had brought forth fruits meet for repentance." At a subsequent meeting, it was voted that the church would receive his confession in writing and release him from making any public statement.

Absence from church was always deemed a sufficient cause for discipline, but when we consider what Sunday's service really was, you will hardly wonder that men and then one would brave the displeasure of the elders and play the truant. The congregation usually assembled at nine o'clock, or earlier. After a prayer which was usually about a quarter of an hour long, a chapter from the Bible was read and expounded at length; a psalm was then sung, being dictated line by line by one of the deacons; the long prayer which followed generally occupied an hour or an hour and a half in delivery; and many of the sermons of that period make from one hundred to one hundred and fifty pages. A contribution was taken every Sunday, preceded by an appeal from one of the deacons. After a brief intermission, the afternoon service began, and followed nearly the same order, except that baptism and cases of church discipline were added to the afternoon exercises. Often these services were continued until after sunset. After the benediction, the minister and his family passed out of the church, bowing to the people on both sides of the aisle, who sat in silence until they had disappeared. I wonder how many of us could endure the infliction today? To them this church service was a very serious and a very important matter.

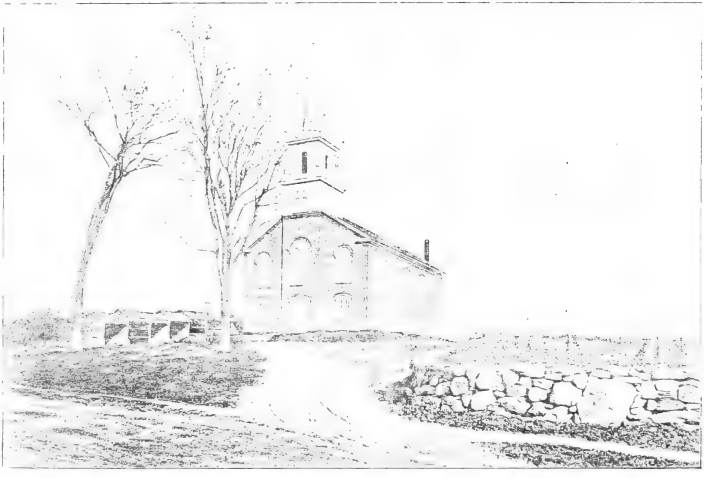
The theology of that day held its advocates and believers with an iron grasp. The church was a power that demanded constant reverence and obedience, and on the whole, I am tempted to believe that the outgrowth was favorable. There did come up out of that early time a race of sturdy and heroic men and women, whose influence has been stamped on the New England character in thoughts of purity and honor that have brought forth good fruit. We may said

at some of their crude notions, and amuse ourselves over the questions that interested or vexed them, but we cannot fail to honor their integrity, and bend in reverence before their sterling sense of right and duty.

Could we be as devoted to our sense of right as they were to theirs, could we keep this idea of the worth of a human soul as prominent in our thought as they did in theirs, it would be well; for, with the larger conceptions of life that are in our minds to-day, with the nobler ideals of humanity, that we now accepted as true, we should find that our earnest loyalty to that truth, and a free determination to honor our sense of human dignity at all times and at all hazards, would move the world with giant stride towards its hope. We would not care to retain the doctrines that the fathers loved, nor follow the customs that they approved, but we would be as impatient and as impassioned today as ever it was, and zeal for the right and the true brings its blessing in the larger light of the present no less than it did when the Sunday service was the only intellectual as well as spiritual exercise that came into the common life.

But with our larger liberty we are sometimes inclined to assume that a privilege which costs us nothing without giving us any in return is too intangible to be of any practical value in the affairs of daily life. We have our daily and weekly papers; we learn what is going on in the world, independent of anything associated with religion, and we conclude that the loss of a sermon is but the loss of a sentiment that has no vital relation to the business we have in hand. There is no compulsion about it any more. We are free to come or not as we choose.

Now, could we vitalize this liberty by an honest devotion to the truth; could we inspire our freedom with a hearty love of righteousness; could we make our voluntary attendance upon religious worship a reflection of our faith in the progress of humanity, and so come to the conviction that the spiritual side of life is not the least, but first of all the things a man has to do, the education of the divine



West Parish Church (Congregational)

nature is the highest and the best, I fancy that good and not evil would come to us all.

I would not care to see a blind devotion to form and ceremony; but a zeal for truth, because truth is the source of all advancement, a reverence for God, because God is the highest ideal of Good, is always commendable. And then, after all is said that can be said about the larger opportunities and wider thought of the present, it is the earnestness and integrity of the individual life that tells the story of our times.

Not the chance we have, but the manner in which we use it is the measure of worthiness; not the things we know, but the application we make of them, is the test of character. The fathers had few advantages, but if we are to judge by the inheritance they have given us they made the most of what they did have. The means of improvement were limited, and the sources of knowledge were exceedingly small; but they learned their lesson well, and had no reason to be ashamed of the life they lived. I am not saying that they had no faults, or that life to them was a constant search for the right and the true. These records that I have been showing to you prove quite the contrary. But one thing stands out clear and plain: they were honest with themselves, and had the courage of their convictions. That is the supreme thing in all the ages, and we may well take heed of the lessons that it brings us.

And so, in celebrating our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, it would be well to consider the quality of spirit that animated the fathers, and learn, if we can, what it was that held them so true to their sense of duty, and left on that page of history an ideal so exalted and a promise so broad. What was it, but their sturdy independence, their downright sincerity, their unwavering loyalty to the things and the doctrines that they believed to be true?

There is something absolutely heroic in the life of an earnest man. As he goes about his business you understand that methods and circumstances and institutions are

made for him, and not he for them. In him the man rises above the environment, and reveals a power that is not born to die.

Methods change, and the tools with which we work improve, as the years go by; but still the fervor of an honest purpose is the thing that wins. I find no very remarkable results issuing from the life of a people, except where the people are imbued with a sense of manliness and duty, that will not let them neglect any instruction or betray any trust. In these things the sturdy old Puritans who began the history of Haverhill have set us a worthy example. If we are wise, we will keep that memory green forever. Forget what you will of the theology they contended for; ignore, if you please, the orthodoxy of their particular age; but remember that the integrity of one period leaves its impression on the character of the next and ever out of past faithfulness present ideals grow.

We are not living to ourselves in any period of the world's history. The ties that bind us reach backward and forward; and never, so long as men and women are true, will virtue fail upon the earth, or moral purpose grow dim.

With integrity at the heart of things, the foundations of the future are sure. Morality and righteousness, justice and truth are assured, when the people are mindful of what the right demands. Our faith in creeds is not so strong as that the fathers had, but it was not faith in creeds that gave them honor; it was their faith in God and man, and this, I believe, is a reality among their descendants to-day, and will continue to be, so long as intelligence is allowed to have her perfect work, and the world is willing to discuss the claims of truth. Keeping questions of right before the people, and allowing the largest liberty of individual judgment and conviction, virtue and morality and religion must grow. There can be no other result.

All that truth demands is an open field and a fair chance. Give us these, and we are content. The right will win.

it ever has: for always, as history has been written, this one fact appears. With liberty of thought, life becomes a blessing and a joy. The path is onward, and the end thereof is peace and righteousness forevermore.

"Our Puritan Fathers."

[A Sermon preached in the Summer Street (Universalist) Church, Sunday, June 29, 1890, by Rev. J. C. Snow, D. D., Pastor.]

[illegible] "The God of this people of Israel chose our fathers, and exalted [illegible] when they dwelt as strangers in [illegible] land of Egypt, and with a high [illegible] brought he them out of it." [illegible] 17, verse 5.]

The founding of our city, to which we are carried back in thought by the impending celebration, leads us almost to the very beginnings of New England. It was only twenty years after the landing of the Mayflower, and but twelve after the founding of Salem, that the first settlers located here.

If we should reconstruct, through the information afforded us, the exact features of that time, and of the generations following, — the buildings, dress, customs, beliefs and notions of the people, — we would probably be most impressed, in the first place, with their grotesqueness. And while we may not flatter ourselves that we shall not be subjected to a like inspection by the people who may be dwelling here two hundred and fifty years hence, we still need not be deterred from turning our attention for a little time to the ways of our Puritan ancestors.

With them the meeting-house was the central point of every community. It was the one public building to which all turned more constantly than to any other, and in which centered the moral, social and religious interests and activities of the neighborhood. Town and parish were identical for several generations, and the meeting-house was a town hall as well as a place of worship. The first meeting-houses were also forts, and not infrequently were surmounted by a cannon, and the pulpit closets were made to contain powder, — possibly, as some wit has suggested, because the pulpit was the driest place in town. In [illegible] it was the [illegible]

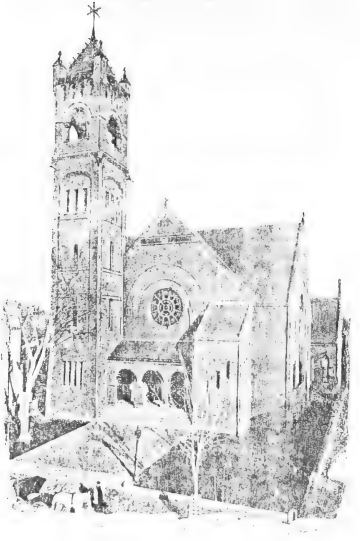
to fasten upon the outer walls of the meeting-house the heads of all the wolves killed during the season.

The first meeting-house built in Haverhill was of logs, twenty-six by twenty feet in dimensions and one story in height. Later came the representative old meeting-house of which some specimens still remain, — notably, in this vicinity, in Sandown, Danville, and Salisbury. These need not be described in much detail. They were great square, or rather cubical, blocks, two stories in height, with square family pews, a lofty pulpit, over which hung a huge sounding-board, and in front of which were the deacons' seats. The pew seats were provided with hinges, so that they could be turned up against the back of the pew when the people stood up, as they then did, in prayer. There was no means of heating these buildings, so that some, especially women, would bring foot-stoves in the severest weather.

But we must not infer from the simplicity and even rudeness of the meeting-house, — its entire lack of ornament or decoration, — that there was a lack of appreciation of the religious service held there. On the contrary our Puritan fathers probably regarded the absence of all ornamentation in the place of worship as complimentary to the worship itself. For them it did not need any meretricious supports. It was not by any beauty or means of bodily comfort in the meeting-house, not by any outward attraction of ritual or music that the people were gathered together.

"The preacher and the sermon," it has been said, "already detested in England, were happily inaugurated on New England soil, the chiefest feature of her future policy and history, her very life." Mr. Elwell states that among the earliest records of Massachusetts there is a memorandum of articles needed there, to be procured from England, and among them are beans, peas, vine-planters, potatoes, hop-roots, pewter bottles, brass ladles, spoons and ministers; the article of ministers, however, he adds, came not last but first.

Sermons and prayers were the great features of the



First Baptist Church.

religious service. Indeed, sermons were in order on all occasions, — at weddings as well as at funerals. And the sermon then was no trifling matter of twenty or thirty minutes, but was from one and a half to three hours in length. In the earliest times in New England the Scriptures were not read in the public service, this practice being regarded as belonging to prelatic usages.

The sermon was prefaced by a prayer that in itself might be an hour or more in length. Buckle, in his *History of Civilization*, speaking of the Scotch in the 17th century, says that if the preacher "discoursed for two hours without intermission he was valued as a zealous pastor who had the good of his people at heart." This was about as much as an ordinary clergyman could stand, but a Rev. Mr. Forbes is mentioned, who, being especially vigorous, thought nothing of preaching five or six hours.

It is said that a Dr. Mr. Torrey prayed two hours in the presence of Harvard students, when failing strength obliged him to close, much to the regret, it is added, of the students, who would gladly have heard him an hour longer. Which end of this story is the more credible I leave you to judge for yourselves; but if both are true, — and the story seems fairly authentic, — it shows a state of things almost inconceivable by the present generation.

In his *History of Haverhill*, Mr. Chase says that "the congregation assembled at an early hour, never later than nine o'clock, and that oftentimes the public services were continued till after sunset. The long prayer," he also says, "occupied from an hour to an hour and a half." It thus seems that our immediate ancestors were not behind their Scotch brethren in the zeal and prolixity of their devotions, and the story that Harvard students listened for a couple of hours to one of these prayers becomes credible, even if we falter in our belief that they asked for more.

I have said that the meeting-house was then the central point of interest in the town. But that all the people gathered there on Sunday was not wholly a matter of choice.

It was the duty of the civil magistrates to see that everybody went to meeting, and those who stayed away were hunted up, much as truant children are to-day. For one needless absence a fine was imposed, and for four such absences the penalty was the stocks. Nor did the magistrate have to go far to find these implements of discipline. The stocks, whipping-post, and other useful adjuncts of civil authority and religious devotion, were usually placed on the meeting-house common.

And once within the meeting-house, the vigilance and zealous discipline were not relaxed. Officers were appointed to preserve order among the children and keep the older people awake during the prayer and sermon. A long rod or pole, the emblem of their authority and the instrument of discipline, was brought down, with a smart rap on the head of an offender.

Each congregation had also its seating committee, whose very delicate duty it was to assign persons to seats in the meeting-house according to their accepted position in society. Any one who took a seat assigned to another was liable to a fine.

Between the forenoon and afternoon service there was a recess of an hour or more, during which the people ate the luncheon they were careful to bring with them. This time was passed in social intercourse, with an occasional discussion, perhaps, of the metaphysics of the sermon. But it was eminently the social occasion of the week, and it is hardly to be doubted that more or less neighborhood gossip found its way into the conversation.

There was still another alleviating feature of these long and severe Sunday services. No such facility was afforded then, as now, for reaching the public through the daily press, and so notices of almost every kind were published to the congregation in the meeting-house. It was held a sufficient legal notice of a town meeting to have it announced from the pulpit on Sunday. It was a provision of law that all proposed marriages should be published upon the

meeting. It is said, also, that such notices as those of estray pigs, or of cattle, which had been taken up and impounded, were published from the desk. We can easily imagine with what eagerness some of these notices, especially the matrimonial ones, would be awaited by the young people; and the publication of one or more bans would partially repay the tedium of the long sermon. Such are the compensations which a merciful Providence always in some way, provides for the hardships of life.

But besides the prayer and sermon there was singing of some sort in the Sunday meeting. Instrumental music in religious service was regarded by the Puritans as an abomination, and until sometime after Watts began to write his hymns nothing but a very crude rendering of the psalms of David was allowed to be sung in the dissenting churches. In the year 1640, the very year of the founding of Haverhill, there was issued the *New England Psalm Book*, arranged by New England clergymen. It is not at all unlikely that this very book may have been used by Rev. John Ward, the first minister here. What it was that the congregation had to struggle with is apparent from the following sample, which is a metrical rendering of the 137th psalm: —

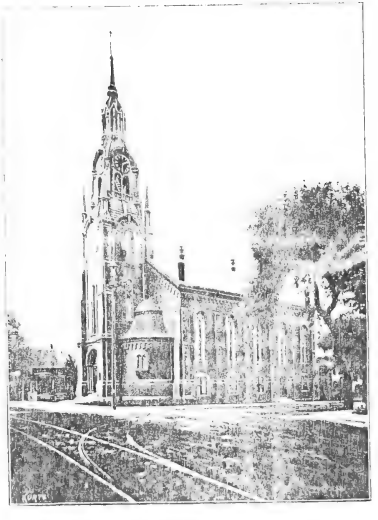
"Our harp we did it hang amidd upon the willow tree;
Because there they that us away led in captivitee,
Required of us a song and thus asked earth us waste who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's song unto us then they said:
The Lord's song sing can we? being in strynger's land. Then let
Loose her skill my right hand, if I ferusalem forget."

It was not only that the psalms were rendered in this fashion, but they were "deaconed" off, one or two lines at a time, for the congregation to sing, under the lead, perhaps, of a precentor.

Some of these psalms were one hundred and twenty

lines in length and consumed half an hour in the singing, during which the congregation stood. Miss Earle, in the *Christian Union* of March 6th, says that in some meetings a pause was made in the middle of the psalm for feeble and aged persons to sit down if they felt it necessary. It is related of one minister, that, having announced the psalm, he went to his house, a quarter of a mile distant, to see how his sick wife was getting along and got back before the psalm was finished. Furthermore it was not always easy even for a strong-voiced leader to keep the congregation together on the same key or even at the same tune. Judge Sewall, a famous chorister, who had filled the position for twenty-four years, wrote sorrowfully: "I set 'York' tune and the congregation went out of it into 'St. David's' in the very second going over. They did the same three weeks before. This is the second sign. It seems as if God in his Providence were calling me off and I regard this as an intimation for me to resign my precentor's place to a better voice." This singing, it is to be remembered, had not only to be accepted, but respected. Any one who spoke deridingly or disparagingly of the church music was liable to be fined twenty shillings and to be labelled "A Wrangling Gospeller."

The sermons were not narrowly limited in their range of topics. The preachers of the early colonial days were always among the most learned—and often the only learned—men in town. Books and periodicals were exceedingly few, and so the preachers took it upon themselves to discourse on almost every subject of popular interest, either sacred or secular. They had to be, to a considerable extent, newspaper, magazine, and review for their flock. They gave instruction in political and social duties and commented upon the events of the day. They also sometimes indulged as marked eccentricities in naming the theme of their sermons as do the distinguished sermonizers of our own day. Among the titles of a collection of sermons of that era are the following: "The Sufferer of Divine Love," "A Look [illegible]



North Church (Congregational)

Cards to win Christ," "The Spiritual Mustard-Pot to make the Soul sneeze with Devotion," "Some fine Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit, and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

In the matter of theology our Puritan fathers and their immediate successors held the gloomiest type of doctrine ever conceived by the mind of man. It was the severest form of old Calvinism. The Westminster Confession of Faith — for the past forty years or more privately ignored, and now being publicly repudiated — was then accepted in its most literal terms. Our fathers believed in the total depravity of the race through the fall of Adam; in the election of a definite but small number to the bliss of a future heaven, and the doom, from all eternity, of the great body of mankind to a state of endless punishment. This punishment was to consist of "most grievous torments in soul and body, without intermission, in hell fire for ever."

They did not shrink from the logic of their creed, and sent unelected infants, along with other unelected souls, to a perdition from which there could be no escape and in which no sign of mercy was ever to be shown. Were I to quote from some of the sermons of that period, your ears would be shocked as with profanity and blasphemy; but I spare you the pain.

We need not feel surprised that, under the stress of such doctrines as these, there was maintained a policy of severe intolerance towards those of divergent beliefs. Our Puritan fathers did not come to these shores to establish toleration, and they had no intention of permitting the state to be disturbed and the church rent by schismatics and heretics. They did, indeed, want liberty of worship for themselves, but they really had no conception of what we now mean by religious liberty. They were unwise as well as intolerant in persecuting the Quakers and Baptists, but they were not inconsistent either with the purpose of their coming or the creed they professed; for all manner of intolerance is legiti-

mated by the form and spirit of old Calvinism. But these characteristics, this hardness of doctrine and temper, this rueful observance of the Sabbath, this hanging of witches and the like, were not peculiar to our Puritan fathers. They were characteristics of the age, and found exemplification also among the Dissenters of Scotland, England, and Canada.

But, having looked upon the eccentricities, the hard theology, and the intolerance of our Puritan fathers, we should do ourselves no honor and them great injustice, did we not frankly and fully recognize their admirable and noble characteristics. We can not dismiss with a sneer or jest a movement which, as Mr. Fiske says, "has been at the source of so much that is great in American history."

The very genius of Puritanism was, and it may be said is, a conscientious and courageous adherence to what is believed to be right. And this loyalty to honest convictions, though there were faults of manner, was nobly illustrated in our immediate ancestry, the founders of New England. They may have made too little account of the softer and more lovely traits of character, but they were abundant in those hardy, vigorous virtues which constitute the strength of a true manhood. With them life was tremendously real and earnest. It was conceived of as no holiday game but, as Dr. Storrs has said, "as an arena for sublime struggle and heroic achievement, in the service of righteousness." As the Hebrew could say, "The God of this people of Israel chose our fathers," so may we say of the founders of New England. While we may innocently smile at many of their crude and eccentric customs, and turn away shudderingly from their superstitions and cruel doctrines, we shall yet do well, as we recall our Puritan ancestors in this anniversary period, to strive to imitate as well as honor those heroic virtues, the virtues of sincerity, courage and enthusiasm for righteousness, in which they have had few, if any, equals, and in which they have never been surpassed.

Our nation to-day, with so many sources of corruption within it, and with such a tide of ignorance and irreligion

MAIN STREET.

and immorality setting in upon it from foreign shores, need nothing else so much as that burning apprehension of the necessity of righteousness throughout the land which so distinguished our fathers. We do not want their narrowness, their gloom, their intolerance, but we do need their integrity and loftiness of spirit and purpose. It is this leaven of the Puritan character, in its truer and deeper manifestations which has wrought out the marvels of our educational enterprise. It is this that, having redeemed our republic from the overwhelming curse of slavery, now seeks in its warfare against intemperance and other forms of public and private iniquity, to make our freedom secure by establishing righteousness in all the borders of the land.

We lay a tribute of sincerest honor at the feet of our stern but noble fathers, and only pray that we may be as faithful to the light that is in us as they were faithful to the light given them in their day and generation.

Decorations.

On the first of July, the public buildings had been handsomely decorated with bunting and flags. Arches had been erected across Main Street at its foot, and at Monument Square, and the city began to assume a most festal appearance. Many citizens also decorated their residences all along the route of the procession, and the national colors were spread to the breeze from hundreds of buildings, besides much decoration in all colors.

Loan Exhibition.

A free Loan Exhibition was held at the vestry of the First Parish (Unitarian) church during both days of the

anniversary celebration, and was well worth attending. This large room was filled to overflowing with curious relics from Haverhill and vicinity.

Many of the articles, besides illustrating ancient fashions, customs, and traditions, and showing the antiquity of some of the families and their connection with noted events, were really beautiful and valuable on their own account. Much of the old furniture, china, and fine fabric adorned with exquisite work of the olden time, would have done credit to any exhibition of valuable antiquities, as would also the old books and manuscripts.

Especial credit is due the Committee on this exhibition, under the able Chairmanship of Mr. John W. Tilton, for their painstaking acquisition, and tasteful arrangement of this collection of articles.

A full list of articles is appended:

Jared M. Davis: Fac-simile of Declaration of Independence, with names of the signers, printed 1784; old Haverhill directories; lot of ancient views of Haverhill; relics of War of the Rebellion; "Essex Patriot," 1817, "Merrimac Intelligence," 1810; both papers published in Haverhill.

C. C. Morse & Son: Photographic views of Haverhill, 1850, ancient books, 1828; printed sermons by Jonathan Plumer on the six Haverhill men drowned in the Merrimac River, May 24, 1807.

Bennie Lafayor, 71 Green Street. A bullet fired in the Revolutionary war.

Edwin P. Hill, Green Street: Painting in oil (by Fowler) of Whittier School-house; an oil portrait of the youngest daughter of James McHard, age fourteen, taken in the Old Country.

Mrs. Henry O. Burr, Pecker Street: Cup and saucer on table from which General Washington dined in "Harrod's Tavern" when on his visit to Haverhill; sampler eighty years old, worked by Betsy Bodge at five years of age; flint and steel tinder box.

Albert G. Harding, Pecker Street: Leather fire bucket, 1823; Thomas Harding's old-fashioned coat and hat (worn by Thomas Harding, while a member of the Massachusetts Legislature), 1825; earthen teapot over a hundred years old; cream pitcher; old salt cellar; old blue plate with figure of Washington and the thirteen original States.

Hubert Ricard, Winter Street: English tall clock; mahogany dining table; earthen foot-bath.

James H. Le Bosquet, Portland Street: Revolutionary newspapers, 1775; family letters written from the War of the Revolution by James Rix (who was husband of Miriam Clement of Haverhill).

John J. Marsh, 26 Summer Street: Ancient fire bags and buckets, marked "John Marsh, 1808."

Miss Emmeline E. Cary, Water Street: A sampler worked by her mother when thirteen years of age, "Eliza Greenough, 1809;" a sampler worked by Hannah Greenough, 1761; a sampler worked by Molly Greenough, 1763; several pieces of needlework, 1818, by Mrs. Eliza Cary; two silver teaspoons owned by Symonds Greenough, first postmaster of Haverhill, 1749; china and delft ware one hundred and fifty years old; postoffice appointment papers of Symonds Greenough, 1775; a puzzling mug owned by Ebenezer Greenough, 1790, — inscribed on it was this verse:

> "From Mother Earth I took my Birth
> I'm Made a joke by Man
> And now I'm here, filled with Good Cheer —
> Come *Taste* it if you Can."

Dr. Otis H. Johnson, Water Street: Ancient kitchen cooking-ware of tin belonging to Andrew Johnson, his father.

Dr. Moses Nichols: Ancient canopy bedstead with drapery hangings.

James Howe, 17 Summer Street: Printed list of names of members of Massachusetts House of Representatives, 1835, Hon. Julius Rockwell, Speaker ("Members from Haverhill: — Jacob Howe, Jesse Smith, John G. Whittier, Leonard Whittier"); the commissions of Jacob Howe of Haverhill, Mass., dated from 1824 to 1830, "as Quartermaster, Major, Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel of 5th Regiment of Infantry in the 2nd Brigade and 2nd Division of Massachusetts Militia, under their Excellencies, Governors William Eustis and Levi Lincoln. — Edward Bangs, Secretary of the Commonwealth."

Nelson Spofford: Portrait of George Wingate Chase, Haverhill historian; a full set of Haverhill directories, 1853-1889.

Mrs. William McDonald, 384 Washington Street: A small chest, made 1771; silver shoe-buckles, said to be two hundred years old; old-time pepper-box, made of brass, two hundred years old; old pitch-pipe, used in singing.

John G. Whittier: Three books from the old home of his boyhood, and other antiquities.

Mrs. C. L. Bickford, 23 Bartlett Street: Silk dress one hundred years old; written English deed, 1779; English Bible, 1775.

Mrs. G. W. Perry, 14 Ford Street: A mirror which came over in the Mayflower; set of jewelry and case; old bonnet (calash green); ancient silk dress; gentleman's toilet shaving-mirror and case; psalm book of Watts' Hymns, published, 1823, by James M. Winchell, pastor of First Baptist Church, Boston.

Mrs. Edward Kruck (daughter of Eben H. Safford, Editor of "Essex Banner"), 8 Washington Avenue: Piano made in London, one hundred and twenty-five years old.

Mrs. M. B. Frothingham, Arlington Street, Haverhill: Articles formerly the property of Rev. Edward Barnard, pastor of the first settled church of Haverhill, after whom the late Mr. Frothingham was named. (These articles were two towels

First Parish Church (Unitarian).

spun and woven by Miss Polly Barnard, daughter of the pastor; a pair of silver sugar-tongs; a long chamber mirror.) Mrs. Frothingham also loaned a large, brass-mounted horse pistol formerly owned by "Lord" Timothy Dexter.

Mrs. Moses L. Coburn, 7 Jackson Street: Old sampler, 1793; scissors over one hundred years old; gold ring, made in 1753.

William E. Bixby, White Street: *Stone face* described by Whittier, relic of the Norsemen; Indian relics,—pestles, gouges, chisels, spear points, arrow heads,—about one hundred and fifty specimens in all; also specimens of polished agates, etc.

Mrs. George Elliott, Howard Street: Copy of "Essex Patriot," 1833; "Impartial Herald," Newburyport, March 17, 1796.

Charles Frink: Old picture of "Landing of the Pilgrims."

Mrs. S. P. Foote, Currier's Court. Two cups and saucers which came over in the Mayflower; six cups and saucers one hundred and fifty years old.

Mrs. Lizzie Wyman, Washington Street. Mirror, two hundred years old.

Mrs. Gayton H. Sawyer, Washington Street: Chair, two hundred years old.

David B. Tenney, Portland Street: Ancient books and papers.

E. Frank Webster: Six-sided canteen; pewter ware, 1782,—platters, porringer.

Mrs. Elbridge G. Chute, 12 Ford Street: Sugar bowl and cream pitcher coming from England one hundred years ago; woollen comforter one hundred years old; pewter plate, from England, one hundred and thirty five years old; silver spoons, from England, over one hundred years old; mahogany centre table, from England, over one hundred years old; linen spun and woven by Mrs. Farnham of English descent.

Albert L. Bartlett, Washington Street: Picture of Haverhill taken from Bradford in 1857; picture of Haverhill taken from Strawberry Hill in 1753.

Mr. Ryley, Franklin Street: Felt slipper worn in the Argentine Republic.

Mrs. James M. Nichols: Ancient wearing apparel, — christening blanket and robe over two hundred years old, blue petticoat one hundred and fifty years old, and pair of slippers two hundred, from the Osgood estate.

Horace F. Longfellow, Newbury: Indian relics, — scalp tally, arrow-head, and drill.

Miss J. A. McFarland, Water Street: Book of Psalms, 1797.

Mrs. J. F. Gile: Iron crane two hundred and twenty-five years old from the old Gile Homestead.

Mr. A. M. Tilton: The original school book of John G. Whittier; a Revolutionary powder-horn, carried by grandfather of A. M. Tilton at the battle of Ticonderoga.

Mrs. C. Hazen Brown, 330 Water Street: The "Boston Gazette," and "Country Journal," 1770.

Miss Caroline Duncan, Summer Street: Rush-bottomed chair and table from old Duncan mansion, now Bagg House, Main Street; Chippendale mirror, formerly owned by O. Wilkie family, over one hundred years old, and coming from Samuel White estate, corner of Main and Merrimack Streets; cricket from Atwood family, who lived in the Harriet Newell house; ware belonging to the first James Duncan of Haverhill and dating back to the Revolution; a hollow, pewter hot-water plate and platter for keeping food warm; the kitchen and foot stoves of the Atwood family.

Mrs. Sophia S. Rogers, Winter Street: Fire bag and bucket used by Captain Nehemiah Emerson, 1790; ancient square-toed boot and pointed slipper; powder-horn, 1744; picture of Soldiers' Monumental Memorial in honor of General Washington, 1800.

William B. Saunders, 7 Mechanic Street: A book entitled, "The Charter granted by their majesties, King William and Queen Mary, to the inhabitants of the Province of Massachusetts Bay," 1726; old chair, and scissors.

J. W. Tilton: A Franklin stove, the first ever introduced into Haverhill, formerly the property of Dr. Wadd of Rocks

Village; mahogany claw-foot table formerly the property of Andrew Johnson (deceased).

Articles of furniture owned by the Nelson family of Georgetown and sent to the Exhibition. (1.) Arm chair, date 1740, owned formerly by the Mighill family of Rowley, Mass., — loaned by Edward U. Nelson of Georgetown, Mass. (2.) Arm chair (three-cornered), formerly owned by the Mighill family of Rowley, — loaned by Henry M. Nelson of Georgetown. (3.) Embroidered chair-cushion, made by Sarah (Mighill) Nelson about 1760. — loaned by Susan E. Nelson of Georgetown. (4.) Linen table-cloth, made from flax grown on the "Baldpate House" farm for Sarah (Mighill) Nelson as part of her wedding outfit, 1760, — loaned by Susan E. Nelson, Georgetown, who is the great-granddaughter of Sarah (Mighill) Nelson. (5.) Large wooden plate, brought from England by Thomas Nelson, 1639. (6.) Pewter plates and platter, 1730, — Susan E. Nelson. (7.) Two oak parlor chairs, brought from England about 1640 by — — Merrill, to Newbury, Mass., — loaned by Sarah P. Nelson, Georgetown, Mass. (8.) One heavy high-back parlor chair, brought from England by Thomas Nelson of Rowley, Mass., 1638. (9.) Pair of andirons (large) for use in the kitchen, 1750. (10.) Pair of brass candlesticks, 1775. (11.) Flax reel, 1800. (12.) Fireboard, 1830. (13.) Tin kitchen, 1800. (14.) Light stand, 1790. (15.) Books and pamphlets, dates from 1646-1775. (16.) Newspapers and "broadsides," 1790-1830, — loaned by S. A. Nelson, Georgetown, Mass.

C. U. Bell of Lawrence: Commission of Thomas Cogswell as Major in Massachusetts Line, signed by John Hancock; another commission of Thomas Cogswell, signed by the President of the Continental Congress; letter from Washington to Cogswell in relation to a promotion as Lieutenant Colonel; muster-roll of Cogswell's company from Haverhill, 1776; commission of General Brickett, in the Revolutionary War.

Monroe Ayer, Sixth Street, Haverhill: Book entitled "From Bengal to England," in two volumes, by George Porter, printed in Calcutta in 1799; two pieces of Copeland

coins, dates 1712-1721; a twig taken from the Charter Oak in Hartford, Conn., in January, 1850; powder-horn carried by his great grandfather in Revolutionary War, being dated 1771 (the man who carried it fought under Gen. Stark at the Battle of Bennington as a private and was afterwards made Lieutenant); a pair of pincers said to have been used by his (Mr. Ayer's) great grandfather's cobbler about 1760; "Poems by the Rustic Bard," printed at the Gazette Office in 1828.

Mrs. Lucy A. Brickett, North Main Street, Haverhill: Morse's Universal Geography, two volumes, 1793; "By-laws of the Town of Haverhill," 1828; almanacs, 1799, 1800, and 1801; snowshoes owned by John Brickett, a soldier in the French and Indian War, over one hundred and fifty years old; old-fashioned implements for weaving; farming tools made by John Lathers (ploughmaker); specimen of old-time weaving by Lucy Dustin Brickett, a descendant of Hannah Dustin; two silver spoons one hundred years old; a wedding dress fifty-six years old.

George H. Appleton: Portrait of Thomas R. Appleton, painted in 1842; family Bible, printed in 1791; pitcher over one hundred years old; glass decanter one hundred and twenty-five years old; a cane over one hundred years old, carried by Thomas R. Appleton when he first came to Haverhill in 1793.

Mrs. E. K. Batchelder, 17 Kent Street: Antique chair; three books; deer's antlers, with carved head, — all the property of Rev. Samuel Batchelder, first minister of West Parish Church. Mrs. Batchelder also loaned four pewter platters, a pair of silver knee-buckles, Masonic pin, ancient mug, and some table linen over one hundred years old.

Mrs. Fanny Ayer Day: Straight-backed chair used in the square pew of the First Baptist Church belonging to Capt. Jeremiah Dow; two large china platters brought from England by the Dows; Indian water jar; compass and rule belonging to James Ayer 3rd, who was a surveyor; drinking cup used by Capt. Jeremiah Dow at the time of the occupation of

Burgoyne; picture of the home of Simon Ayer, over two hundred years old; velvet shoes, very antique in style, worn by Mrs. Jeremiah Dow one hundred and fifty years ago; antique salt-dish, and mustard pot.

Miss A. R. Dodge, Miss M. L. Dodge, 24 Vestry Street: China punch-bowl one hundred and twenty-five years old; china tea-set, nine pieces, sixty years old; cream pitcher seventy-five years old; large pitcher, age unknown.

Mrs. Moses D. George, 7 Summer Street: (1.) Portrait of "Merchant John White," painted by Copley. —John White was born in Haverhill in 1725, died 1808. (2.) Portrait of Hon. Leonard White, son of John, taken at the age of eighty; he was born in Haverhill 1767, died 1849. (3.) Small engraved likeness of Peggy White, daughter of Merchant John White. (4.) Portrait of Tristram Dalton, U. S. Senator from Massachusetts in the first Congress, born 1738, died 1817; painted by Blackburn, when Dalton was seventeen, and just after his graduation from Harvard College. (5.) View of Haverhill, painted in 1849.

Mrs. M. A. Lyon: High-posted, old-fashioned bedstead, with silk crazy quilt; chairs, one hundred and thirty-seven years old, which once belonged to the grandfather of Daniel Webster.

Mrs. Clarence E. Kelley: (1.) Quilted silk skirt, presented by Mrs. Lucy Cushing Carleton to Miss Lucy Jeannette Kelley, of the fifth generation from Mrs. Ann Wainwright Cushing, to whom it first belonged and for whom it was made by her daughters Lucy and Betsy. Earthen cullender bearing on the rim the inscription: "Sally Bartley, her cullender 1781;" this is the property of Mrs. Charles Wingate.

Hamilton L. Perkins: A child's desk, with drop leaf, shelves and drawers, date 1786; bought by Miss Luella L. Perkins and heirloom handed down to her.

J. D. Newcomb, 6 Summer Street: One knapsack, and belt carried by Thomas Newcomb in the war of 1812; a copy of "Don Quixote de la Mancha" taken from a French ship in the time of the Revolutionary War; sword of Dr.

Thomas Sydenham, published in 1749; a Bible published in 1792, copy of discourse of Rev. Dudley Phelps, preached in 1832; copy of "Free Press," and "Boston Weekly Advocate" of February 3, 1837; day-book of the Haverhill and Boston Stage Company, 1820–1832.

C. K. Ordway, West Newbury: Gun and powder-horn taken from an Indian shot by Hananiah Ordway, born 1665, one of the first settlers of West Newbury, near Indian Hill. His house was a garrison house, and the Indian was shot in his yard where Mr. Ordway saw him skulking, one evening. The powder-horn was full of ring. Mr. C. K. Ordway is a descendant of Hananiah Ordway, a great grandson. Mr. H. Ordway died in 1758, at the age of over ninety-two years.

Benaiah Titcomb: (1.) Wedding shirt of William Titcomb, who married Elizabeth Starkey, November 3, 1778 (this shirt was spun, woven, and made by the bride); wedding vest of William Titcomb, — satin vest, covered with fine embroidery, Continental in style; a lady's silk waist, worn by Miss Mary Starkey Titcomb at her wedding, January, 1820. (2.) A child's rocking-chair given to Benaiah Titcomb by Mrs. Mary Poor (aunt to Benjamin Farley Poor), in 1820.

Mrs. Harrison O. Whitney, Cedar Street: A sword a hundred and forty-five years old by its date engraved on its blade, — history unknown.

The French family of Kingston, N. H., great great grandchildren of Hannah Duston: Pair of tongs and large silver spoons used by Mrs. Duston and her family.

Mary E. Tenney, 30 Pleasant Street, Bradford: Chair one hundred and fifty-two years old, owned by the first settled minister of Lebanon, N. H.

Mrs. David B. Kimball, Bradford: Two copies of the "Boston Transcript" in the year 1833; sheep's hay grown on her grandfather's farm, and yarn spun from wool from the same place; some pictures and needle-work done in Bradford Academy, seventy-five years ago; a large spinning wheel and reeler; bread toaster, brass kettles, some literature, etc.

Mrs. C. F. Jensen, 362 Washington Street, Mount Washington, Haverhill, Mass.: Old cradle, at least one hundred and fifty-seven years old, in which five generations have been rocked; book one hundred and ten years old: these two articles handed down through the Bailey family.

Mrs. S. D. Maynard: "Boston Gazette" of 1811, formerly owned by the late S. D. Maynard.

Mrs. Warren Ordway, Bradford: Two years of the "Haverhill Gazette," and "Essex Patriot," 1823 and 1824, bound in one volume; the "Haverhill Gazette," 1832 and 1833, bound in one volume; also other very old books.

Mrs. Lucretia Johnson, 1 Ferry Street, Bradford, Mass.: An old book "presented by Nathaniel Duston to his daughters, Hannah and Polly, for their good & service;" two volumes of "Merrimack Intelligence," a paper published in Haverhill in 1810, 1811.

E. A. Mestier, 7 Portland Street: "Mather's History of New England, 1697," one volume; Commentary of William Cowper, Bishop of Galloway, 1629; Commentary on Prophecy of Hosea, 1685; Commentary upon the Exposition of the Prophecy of the Twelve Minor Prophets, by John Trapp, 1654; Commentary on the Prophecy of Micah, 1661; Funeral Sermon on Christ's death, of Mr. Benjamin Ashurst, 1657; "Penman's Gazette or a new Copy Book of the English French, and Italian hands performed by John Shelley, Writing Master at the 'Hand and Pen' in Warwick Lane, London," and published by Thomas Read in 1705 (a very rare book); dinner ticket at Lexington, July 4, 1875; Father Abbey's Will, 1730; "Last Words of Polly Gould;" "James, Earl of Morton," 1785; "George Fred. Handel, Great Composer of Music," 1785; Mr. Rapin De Thoyras, 1784; "Memoirs of the Late Rev. Samuel Pearce, A. M. Minister of the Gospel in Birmingham, with extracts from some of his most interesting letters," 1800; collection of autographs of the most eminent men of the country; large spy-glass taken from English man-of-war, 1776.

Mrs. Abby B. Kimball, 96 Winter Street, Haverhill: Picture of Hon. Bailey Bartlett; and also of Mrs. [illegible]

Peggy White; picture of William F. Bartlett, grandson of Bailey Bartlett, and made a General.

C. E. Bacheler, 167 Water Street: Old-fashioned *square* iron pitch-pipe; old-fashioned marker for boards.

C. A. Gordon, corner East Broadway and Old Ferry Road: Brick from the house built of bricks made in England in 1672; brick made in 1772 by Joshua Sanger; brick made in 1890; spit used for roasting in the "Old House;" iron from old fireplace in the "Old House."

Mrs. F. O. Raymond, 86 Main Street: Two ancient portraits.

Mrs. David Palmer, 1 Portland Street: Two chairs; lightstand; four pictures.

Miss S. M. Kelly, 49 Main Street: Minute sword belonging to Captain Nathaniel Marsh, 1777; old case taken from a house bought in 1758; hand cards for carding wool, manufactured in Nova by D. and J. Marsh, about 1842; "Magnalia" by Cotton Mather, printed in 1702; colonial note of New Hampshire, for six shillings, dated 1775; picture of Daniel Marsh; patch-box one hundred years old; Tiffany plate.

Mrs. W. G. Greenman, 76 Main Street: An old table, on which Rev. Mr. Parker, an old minister of Haverhill, wrote all his sermons; a book published in 1682.

Mrs. Ellis F. Varney, 18 Hancock Street, Haverhill: A dictionary used in Princeton College, N. J., 1764; also a hymn book, same date; a Bible, 1818; a Revolutionary claim, 1818; a portrait of George Washington when commander-in-chief of the Revolutionary Army; a dress worn over eighty years ago; some collars eighty years, and some one hundred years old, made by hand; sugar bowl one hundred years old; pair of ancient candlesticks; a hood bag, old letters, written in 1701 by a lady then eighty-four years old; four silver spoons.

Mrs. E. A. Kimball, East Broadway, Rocks Village, opposite old Garrison House, J. B. Nichols, Jr., and Mrs. A. F. Morse, East Haverhill: Pewter cider mug of Joseph Bartlett; towel one hundred and sixty years old, owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson Bacheldor; table cloth of Mr. Jacob, 1 Bro-

lett, née Elizabeth Bachelder; table-cloth of Mrs. Moses Peaslee, nee Elizabeth Bartlett; tavern sign of Thomas Elliott of Rocks Village, with older sign underneath; Indian gouge, found by Frederick, son of Hazen Kendall.

Mrs. S. C. Kendall, 1 Greenleaf Street, Bradford: Crayon portrait of her father, the late Benjamin Greenleaf, a native of Haverhill, born 1786, the well-known arithmetician.

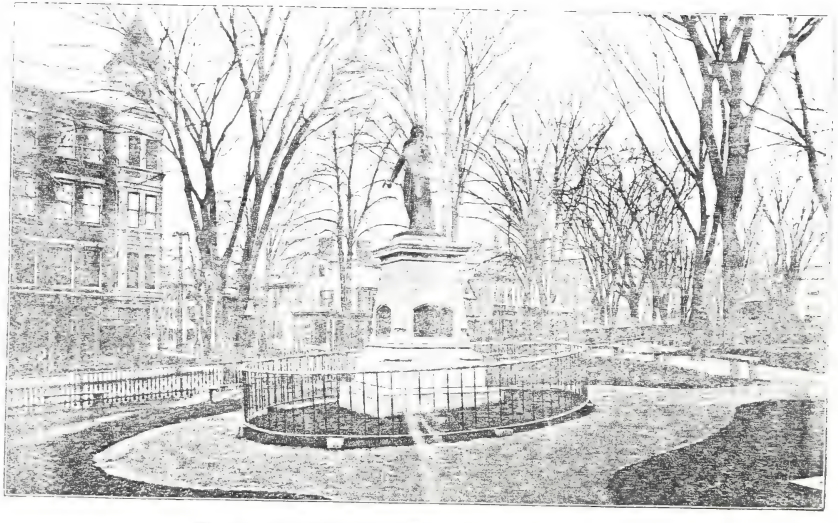
Mr. Horace G. Carter, 63 Tremont Street: Large plate with picture of the first "White House" burnt by the British Army, 1814, surroundings modern; purchased at auction of Hiram Tavern in Maine in 1840; very old cup, saucer, and plate, Japanese ware; dining plate, specimen of old fashioned flowing-blue ware, and a coat of arms.

Richard C. Howe, corner of White and Cedar Streets: Crayon of birthplace of Harriet Newell; old gun carried by David Howe at Battle of Bunker Hill; old books printed 1550, 1551, and 1652; silver porringer, etc., etc.

Mrs. S. P. Bradley, 79 Main Street, Haverhill: Tiles from a house built in 1787 (the house belonged to Mr. Gore's ancestors of Boston); a glass souvenir of Gen. George Washington; a facsimile of an inkstand used by Gen. George Washington, and old money; a sheet of paper *[illegible] and made*; a case containing the charter of St. Peter's Lodge of Masons, incorporated in 1802, the case and charter having been carried around the world several times; bridal veils; photograph of a lady who, when a child, was kissed by Gen. Washington; a copy of a clause of the will of George Augustus Washington; a wax doll one hundred and ninety-two years old; "The Boston News Letter, published by *Authority*" April 17-24, 1704, a facsimile of the first newspaper ever printed in America; "The Haverhill Star;" "The Stranger, a Drama, 1799;" Eulogy on Gen. Washington by Rev. Abiel Abbot, 1800; Rev. Andrew P. Peabody's sermon at the installation of Rev. N. S. Folsom, 1849, and Order of Exercises at that occasion; an apron made by Mrs. Foster, daughter of the late Joseph Harriet of this city; and the "Boston Liquor

Amos Haseltine, Haverhill: Two pieces of quilt "drawn in" and made by Hannah Duston; old "Queen's Arm," with bayonet and cartridge box; ancient roasting iron for the fireplace; New England Primer, printed in Haverhill by Nathan Burrill in 1819; New England Psalter, printed by S. Kneeland, Queen Street, Boston, 1760; Cheap Bible, printed in Edinburgh, Scotland, by Robert Freebairn, His Majesty's Printer, in 1735.

Mr. A. H. Saltmarsh, Haverhill: From seventy-five to a hundred old Indian relics; about six thousand old coins and medals; Egyptian antiquities; Phœnician antiquities, antiquities from the Mound Builders, stalactites, petrified wood, rare and beautiful shells; walrus tusk; teeth of sperm whale and grizzly bear; Roman pottery of earliest period; some old pictures; several old costumes; Revolutionary relics; old furniture; old books.



The Common, showing the Hannah Duston Monument

EXERCISES ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE CELEBRATION

The weather on the second of July, the first day of the grand celebration, was all that could be desired. All Nature seemed to smile on Haverhill and her many invited guests already assembled.

The day began by the firing of a salute, at six in the morning, from Belvedere Heights, by Richardson's Artillery from Waitrum. The bells pealed out joyfully from all sides and continued ringing till eight o'clock.

From a very early hour in the morning, the streets had been full of people, and as the hours advanced, the concourse increased, pouring in from other cities and towns on every train which arrived.

At eight o'clock in the morning, the Reception Committee assembled at the City Hall, and, under the command of Chief Marshal Thomas Sanders and Chairman of Military and Civic Parade Hamilton L. Perkins, escorted by the Pentucket Light Infantry and the High School Cadets, and preceded by the police and the Haverhill City Band, proceeded in carriages to the Boston and Maine Railroad Station to receive the distinguished guests, the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, their Staff, Council, and others. The Governor was detained, at the last moment, at the State House, but he was represented by His Honor Lieutenant Governor William H. Haile, to whom Hon. Moses How, in behalf of the Committee of Reception, delivered the following speech of welcome: —

May it please Your Honor, — It is my agreeable duty, with these gentlemen of the Reception Committee, to welcome you and the Governor's Aids at your command to this city, on this Anniversary day, and to accompany you, preceded by the escort now waiting, to the City Hall, to be there presented to the Mayor and City Government, and to further ceremonies of the day.

They then entered the carriages, and, escorted as before, took their way to City Hall. They were received in the room of the City Council and presented to His Honor Mayor Thomas Edgar Burnham, who in turn presented the members of the Board of Aldermen and City Council, and many guests, to the Lieutenant Governor and those who accompanied him. After some slight refreshment, the whole assembly proceeded to the Academy of Music, in which every available

seat had been occupied. There, escorted to the platform by City Messenger, James P. Conner, they were met by the Literary Committee, who escorted them to their seats.

After the distinguished guests were seated, the following programme for the occasion was carried out:

EXERCISES AT ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

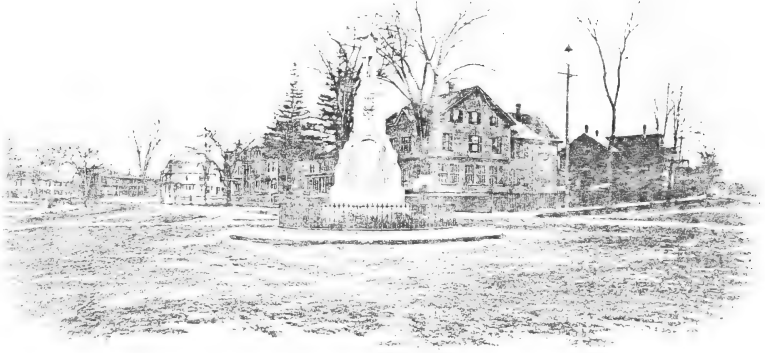
The overture, "Morning, Noon, and Night," by Suppe, performed by the Haverhill City Band, opened the programme. After which His Honor Mayor Thomas E. Burnham made the following address of welcome: —

Fellow Citizens. — We are assembled today, under circumstances of peculiar and unusual interest, to commemorate the blessings of the last two and a half centuries; to celebrate, and with joyous acclaim make glad our people and their guests; and in patriotic and rational enjoyment and recreation, throw off the cares and burdens of life and be refreshed and made stronger by its invigorating influences. But the lessons of this occasion would be

small, indeed, did they end here. Let us hope that they may impress upon the young and the old, the aged and the boy, the adopted citizen and the native born, a true spirit of patriotic citizenship, a nobler interest in their city and their home.

This day marks an important era in the history of Haverhill. We pause for a brief interval [illegible] upon a little island in the swiftly running current of life, and in memory roll back the tide of years, to gather up the precious waves that have been thrown by the waves of progress upon the beach of the past, enabling us to cast a better horoscope, while gazing along the horizon of the future. Let the pages of history yield up their treasured lore, let the storehouse of memory cast forth the legends of these two hundred and fifty years, that to-day we may sift from the accumulation that which will improve our methods, broaden our views, and better equip us for the years that are to come.

And to you, our invited guests, I turn this morning to extend the greeting of a contented, a happy and a prosperous people. We welcome you to share with us the glory of the past to celebrate the prosperity of the present, and before you we reverently consecrate ourselves for the future. To the distinguished officials, who turn aside from their arduous duties to participate with us in these festivities, we acknowledge our obligation for their honored presence. Let our welcome become the less cordial and sincere, because we turn from you to grasp again the hands of those bound to us by sacred ties — the sons and daughters of old Pentucket, returned once more to view the land that gave them birth. As the mother watches for the return of her son, and as the father desires the reunion of his children, so have we waited for your coming. Gladly shall we revisit with you the scenes of your childhood. Reverently shall we bow the head with you, if you find not the old familiar faces of bygone days. Or if, perchance, as you endeavor to trace out the old home, the old hearth-stone has given place to the crowded march of trade, and the old home is supplanted



MONUMENT SQUARE.

by the factory or storehouse, should the old familiar crooked lane be transformed into the modern street or avenue, and should the broad acres on which you played in childhood be now threaded with streets and covered with the dwellings of those to you unknown,—brush away the tear of regret, check for our sake the feeling of disappointment, and rejoice with us that we have reached the manhood of our existence, and be glad in our era of prosperity. Let the cordiality of our greeting to-day, if it does not supply the place of kindred that are gone, serve as a chain to bind you more closely to the city that gave you birth.

To you, the stranger, we offer our hearty welcome, and extend the right hand of fellowship to participate with us in our festivities; but think not that it is the meaningless pomp of the playhouse or the glitter of ostentatious parade, but think it is the joy of a happy people over what has been accomplished by industry and perseverance, under the education of a Christian civilization.

Do you, our adopted citizens, who have of your own choice selected our city as your home, need our words of welcome? Do you, who to-day are participating in every department of this celebration, desire any invitation to our feast? Do you, who, side by side with native born, labor in our factories, who compete with us in our business, who have invested your money in our enterprises and estates, whose sons have been honored with public office, whose children attend our schools, who have built here your churches, and here in our soil have laid away your dear ones to sleep their last sleep, do you need any greeting? No, not you. Your interests and ours are identical, and to-day not to you, but to you I speak, and extend your hand with ours in welcome to your and our home.

To you, the citizens of Haverhill, I offer congratulations upon the results of these two and a half centuries. It might be pleasant for me to attempt to point out these

results and to trace the mighty causes that have produced them, but to do so would trespass upon the domain of one whose eloquent voice will picture, as in a mirror, far better than it would be possible for me to do, this great and fruitful past, and define the duty of the future.

But I should fail of my duty if I did not, in your presence, — in the presence of a people surrounded by all that exalts and ennobles civilized life, — acknowledge and pay tribute to the cardinal virtues of those who, through privations and perils such as must be to us forever unknown, laid the foundations of this our noble city; those also who, without profession of patriotism or loyalty, but with the Bible in one hand and the musket in the other, established and maintained the institutions out of which have grown civil and religious liberty; to the wise and the good, who, in all these years, in prosperity and in adversity, in storm and in calm, in peace and in war, have been the guiding stars of our progress, and who have left to us the precious memory of their noble lives.

Yes, fellow citizens, most fitting is it that you have set apart this occasion of thanksgiving. Well may you rejoice, and, with these our welcome guests, acknowledge the obligation of a grateful people to the Giver of all good, for the mighty results He has wrought for us as a people.

After this address "Home, Sweet Home," was rendered by the male singing societies, "The Philharmonic Society" and "L'Orphéon Canadien."

Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!
There's no place like home!

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain!
O give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
The birds singing gaily that came at my call,
Give me them! and the peace of mind dearer than all.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!
There's no place like home!
JOHN HOWARD PAYNE (1823).

After the singing, Rev. William Wallace Everts read selections from the Scriptures.

When it goeth well with the righteous, the city rejoiceth; and when the wicked perish, there is shouting.

By the blessing of the upright, the city is exalted; but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.

The righteous taketh knowledge of the cause of the poor: the wicked hath not understanding to know it.

Scornful men set a city in a flame, but wise men turn away wrath.

Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood and establisheth a city by iniquity.

Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation, and every city or house divided against itself cannot stand.

Thus saith the Lord of hosts: I am jealous for Zion with great jealousy, and I am jealous for her with great fury.

Thus saith the Lord: I am returned unto Zion and will dwell in the midst of Jerusalem, and Jerusalem shall be called the city of truth.

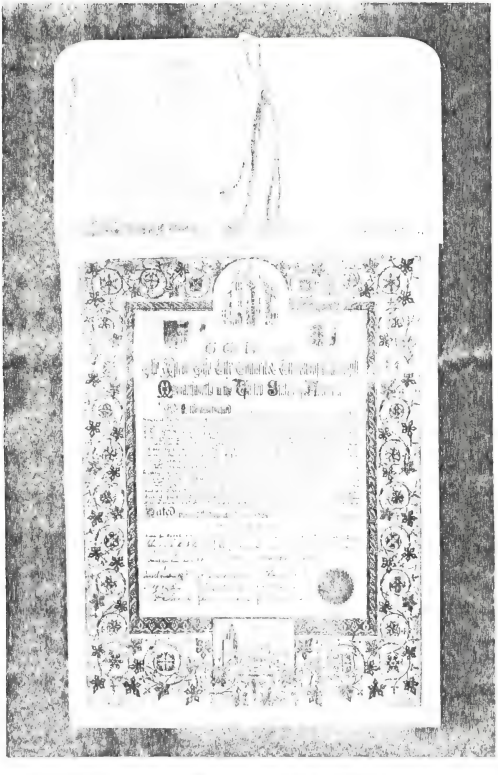
There shall yet old men and old women dwell in the streets of Jerusalem, every man with his staff in his hand for very age.

And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Let thy servants, I pray thee, turn back again, that I may die in mine own city, by the grave of my father and my mother.

Rev. Frank Charles Holman then offered the following prayer:



With praise and gratitude, O God, we acknowledge Thy dominion over all. Thou dost reign in power, love, mercy, and the wise administration of Thy purpose not alone over the angelic hosts, but over the principalities, dominions, and governments of this earth.

From time to time Thou hast revealed Thyself among the sons of men, and we have known by virtue of Thy guidance that we stand forth as sons of God.

Thy purposes have been advanced and established in their sanctity by the progress of human institutions. Thy chosen ones of old were guided miraculously of Thy providence; and we, too, have not been without our pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night.

What power, unseen yet unperceived, guided the "Mayflower" to these shores? What hand Thy hand upheld

the vehicle of a nation's hope? Thou hast given us leaders great in power, and a multitude of counsellors of exalted wisdom. In seasons of prosperity, Thou hast blessed us, and amidst the stress of trial and adversity Thy guidance and protection have not been withheld. As men bring forth their treasures, one by one, and count them up, we would recall all mercies, all tokens of Thy providence in days gone by, but their number is beyond all estimate.

Now, O God, grant Thy continued favor in the future. Guard this our country, and assure prosperity to our city. Grant that they who dwell in high estate and administer the government may realize that their influence reaches far into the future. May they be inspired with wisdom from on high, that in their deliberations there may come things that are heavenly, for the good of earth.

Bless, especially, we beseech Thee, both in the present and days to come, our mayor and our city government.

Scatter, our Father, that there may issue thence many lives that shall break at the Master's feet the alabaster box of love.

Bless the services of this day, and let Thy benediction rest upon the exercises that commemorate our history.

In all things guide us by Thy favor, so that our children and our children's children may rise up and call us blessed, and praise thee.

And unto Thee, the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we will render praise forevermore. Amen.

To which the response was chanted by a trio consisting of Miss Margie Brickett Davis, Mrs. Norman, and Miss Katherine Knight: —

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He hath said thy foot shall not be moved, the Keeper will not slumber.

Mayor Burnham then arose and presented Hon. Daniel Garteen, Jr., Chairman of the Local Board of Haverhill, England, to the audience in these words: —

I have the honor to introduce to you a gentleman who has crossed the ocean that he might be present with us on this occasion, that he might see the child of the ancient town of which he has the honor to be the official head.

I present to you Hon. Daniel Garteen, Jr., Chairman of the Local Board of Haverhill, England.

The introduction of Mr. Garteen was followed by enthusiastic applause. He spoke as follows: —

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen, — I am exceedingly glad to be here with you on this auspicious occasion, bringing with me from old Haverhill in Old England hearty good wishes for the prosperity of your beautiful and flourishing city, the child of our Haverhill, and I feel I can do my agreeable duty no better than by reading to you the address which I have the honor to deliver from our people at home: —

To the honorable the Mayor, the City Council, and citizens of Haverhill, Massachusetts, in the United States of America:

We, the undersigned local authorities, public officers, and citizens of the ancient mother town of Haverhill, in the counties of Suffolk and Essex, in England, desire to convey to you our friendly greeting and hearty congratulation upon the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement, in the year A. D. 1640, by John Ward, a native of this place, and others who accompanied him from the Old World to the New. We thank you for the opportunity of being represented on this auspicious occasion, not merely as an acknowledgment of the natural tie which exists between our respective communities, but also as a proof of the kindly spirit which prevails on your side towards us here. We assure you that your good will is most warmly reciprocated, and that we highly appreciate the kind invitation extended to us through our representative; and we trust that his visit may still further promote friendly relations of an abiding kind. We rejoice with you at the continued progress of your city, and earnestly hope that it is destined to enjoy still greater prosperity, so that its future may be even brighter than its past, and that it may steadily grow in everything conducive to the welfare of its citizens and the advancement of our common civilization.

Dated this 27th day of May, 1890.

It is signed as follows: —

Ministers of Religion:

Thomas Opie Roberts, M. A., Vicar.
John T. Smith, M. A., Assistant Curate.
John Cottingham, Congregationalist.
George Cakebread, Congregationalist.
John Featherstone, Primitive Methodist.
George Fitzpatrick, per G. H., Baptist.
Daniel Cooteen, Sr., J. P. Chairman of Court of Summary Jurisdiction.

John Cook Webb, Secretary, Shipwrights.
George W. Jarvis, President, Oddfellows, M. U.
Robert Cullum Blanden, Secretary, Oddfellows, M. U.
Charles Harry Sizer, President, Druids.
Charles Spicer, Secretary, Druids.
John Darking, President, Oddfellows, W. P.
Charles Mizon, Secretary, Oddfellows, W. P.
William Poulson, President, Patriots.
William Sharp, Secretary.

Private Citizens:
Albert George Carter,
Fred Taylor,
George W. Jarvis,
William James Evans,
Arthur Gurteen Smart,
Herbert I. Hargraves, M. B.,
W. J. Weed,
F. E. Buck,
John Atterton,
W. D. Bullock,
George Nathan Maynard,
Philip Greers,
Joseph Moss,
William Isaac Basham,
Sidney Cooper,
P. A. Mann,
Frederick Farrant,
William Newman,
Thomas J. Mason,
C. H. Chevers,
Frank Gurteen Smart,
Stephen Brown,
T. C. Bogham,
David Maxwell Gurteen.

Town Surveyor:
John Kemp.

Headmaster of Board School:
Thomas Mountford.
Vestry Clerk:
Edward M. Green.
Police Inspector:
Arthur Page.
Volunteer Fire Brigade:
Walter Mason, Captain.
Frederick William Bates, Lieutenant.
John Kemp, Edward Hepher, Arthur Clark, Robert William Bidge, Harry Fuller Shake, James Crick Arber.
Temperance Societies:
Frederick D. Unwin, President.
James Backler, Treasurer.
John A. Thake, Secretary.
Benefit Societies:
Charles Sharp, President, Albion.
Stephen Wehl, Secretary, Albion.

To the presentation of the address, Mayor Burnham responded:—

There are times, sir, when it is difficult to express the sentiments that arise within us, and how much more difficult is it for me to-day to express to you the feelings of a grateful people.

We accept the magnificent address, that you so graciously bestow upon us, with satisfaction and pleasure. We shall cherish and guard it with jealous care, handing it down to those who follow us as one of the choicest mementos of this event.

And, when you shall return to your people, say to them that there is in our hearts a warm place for them, and that we accord to them and the good people throughout East Anglia our acknowledgment of the debt we and they owe to the virtues of a common ancestry.

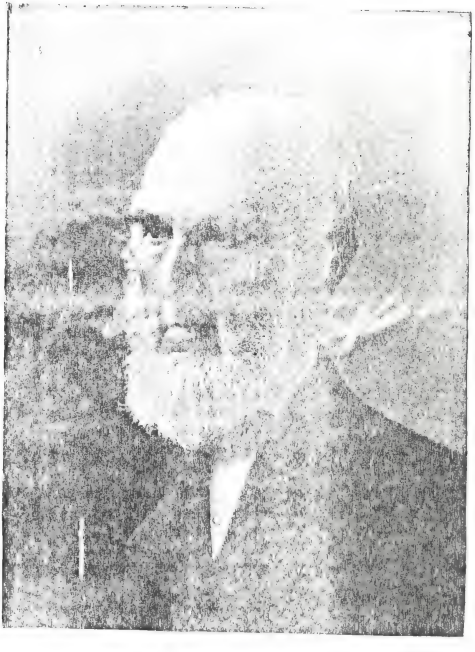
Say that we fully appreciate the sentiments that prompted

tion gift, and that at a later period we will take pleasure in returning a more formal acknowledgment.

The Mayor then went on to say:

We miss from these exercises the venerable form of one, who, though rarely seen in our midst, — whose name is a household word, and who is near and dear to the hearts of all our people; one whose poetic words have assuaged aching hearts and cheered the worn and weary the world over, — our own beloved Whittier, who, at the age of four score and two years, has honored the place of his birth with a poem that will now be read by our Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Albert Leroy Bartlett.

These words were followed by applause, at the close of which Mr. Bartlett proceeded to read the poem.



JOHN GR[illegible]

O River winding to the sea!
We call the old time back to thee,
From forest paths and waterways
The century woven veil we raise.

The voices of to-day are dumb,
Unheard its sounds that go and come;
We listen, through long-lapsing years
To footsteps of the pioneers.

Gone steepled town and cultured plain,
The wilderness returns again,
The dream, unbidden, shade,
The solitude and mystery of the wood!

Once more the bear and panther prowl,
The wolf repeats his hungry howl,
And, peering through his leafy screen,
The Indian's copper face is seen.

We see their rude-built huts beside,
Grave men and women anxious eyed,
And wistful youth remembering still
Dear homes in England's Haverhill.

We summon forth to mortal view
Pentucket, Passaquo and Saggahew,
Wise sachems, who owned the mighty sway
Of wizard Passaconaway.

Weird memories of the border-town,
By old tradition handed down,
In chance and change before us pass
Like pictures in a magic glass.

The terrors of the midnight raid,
The death-concealing ambuscade,
The winter march through drifts of snow,
Of captive mother, wife and child.

All! the dying hands alone subdued
And tamed the savage habitude
Of forest-hiding beasts of prey
And human shapes as fierce as they

Slow from the plough the woods withdrew,
Slowly each year the corn-lands grew;
Nor fire, nor frost, nor foe could fall
The Saxon energy of will.

And never in the hamlet's bound
Was lack of sturdy manhood found,
And never failed the kindred good
Of brave and helpful womanhood.

That hamlet now a city is,
Its log-built huts are palaces;
The cow-path, which the founders knew,
Is Traffic's brick walled avenue.

And far and wide it stretches out
Along its southward sloping hill,
And overlooks on either hand
A rich and many-watered land.

And, gladdening all the landscape fair
As Pison was to Eden's pair,
Our river to its valley brings
The blessing of its mountain springs.

And Nature holds, with unswerving sway,
From mart and crowd, her old time sway,
And guards with fondly jealous care
The wild growths of outlying farms.

Her sunsets on Kenoza fall,
Her autumn leaves by Salton-hall;
No lavished gold can richer make
Her opulence of hill and lake.

Wise was the choice which led our sires
To kindle here their household fires,
And share the large content of all
Whose lines in pleasant places fall.

More dear, as years on years advance,
We prize the old inheritance,
And feel, as far and wide we roam,
That all we seek we leave at home.

Near the Falls

Our palms are pines, our oranges
Are apples on our orchard trees;
Our thrushes are our nightingales,
Our larks the black birds of our vales.

No incense which the Orient burns
Is sweeter than our hillside ferns:
What tropic splendor can outvie
Our autumn woods, our sunset sky?

If, where the slow years came and went,
And left not affluence, but content,
Now flashes in our darkened ways
The electric light of every rays,

And if the old idyllic ease
Seems lost in keen activities,
And crowded workshops now replace
The hearth's and farmfield's rustic grace;

No dull, mechanic round of toil
Life's morning charm can quite despoil
And youth and beauty, hand in hand,
Will always find enchanted land.

No task is ill where hand and brain
And skill and strength have equal gain
And each shall each in honor hold,
And simple manhood outweigh gold.

Earth shall be near to Heaven when all
That severs man from man shall fall,
For, here or there, salvation's plan
Alone is love of God and man.

O dwellers by the Merrimack,
The heirs of centuries at your back,
Still reaping where you have not sown,
A broader field is now your own.

Hold fast your Puritan heritage,
But let the free thought of the age
Its light and hope and saving add
To the stern faith the fathers had.

Adrift on Time's returnless tide,
As waves that follow waves, we glide.
God grant we leave upon the tide
Some waif of good it lacked before:

Some seed or flower or plant of worth,
Some added beauty to the earth;
Some larger hope, some thought to make
The sad world happier for its sake.

As tenants of uncertain stay,
So may we live our little day
That only grateful hearts shall say
The homes we leave in Haverhill.

The singer of a farewell rhyme,
Upon whose outmost verge of time
The shades of night are falling down,
I pray, God bless the good old town!

The reading was followed by most enthusiastic applause, not only for the poem itself, but also for the unaffected and eloquent rendering.

After Whittier's poem, Mrs. Julia Houston West sang "The Pilgrim Fathers," in her most soul-inspiring manner. People in Haverhill, as in other places, always heartily appreciate Mrs. West's glorious voice, and it is unnecessary to say more in praise of her rendering of the poem's pic

Christ on Jesus's returning tide
As waves that follow in our pleasing pride,
God grant we come safe on this shore.
Some days of joy and tears to be gone
Some cold or fear, some pain and death
Some wicked beauty in our mouth.
Some large hope, some thought to make
The road world happier for its sake.

Orchard and meadow, sky
So long we have seen with silent eye
Let deep gratitude be all we offer
As time we come at from hills.

The singing of a forsaken bugle
Upon whose contour we pass at times
The shade of a rifle we participated in
Young and beautiful years in Spain!

(Philip Stratton)

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

1. The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed.

2. And the heavy night hung dark
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.

3. Not as the conqueror come,
They, the truth-inspired, came;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame.

4. Not as the flying come
In silence and in fear; —
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

5. Amidst the storm they sang
And the stars heard and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free.

6. The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared, —
This was their welcome home.

7. What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.

8. Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod.
They have left unstained what there they found,
Freedom to worship God.

MRS. HEMANS.

At this point a telegram was brought to Mayor Burnham. It proved that this despatch was received at a most opportune time. It was a cable message from Haverhill, England, as follows: —

Hearty greetings and congratulations from *old* Haverhill to *new*.

When this greeting from the mother town was read to the audience by the Mayor, the most hearty and prolonged applause followed; and the delight with which the allusion to this message which Dr. Duncan afterwards so enthusiastically made in his address was also received, was but another proof of the cordial feelings which the American daughter entertains towards Haverhill across the sea.

The following message was returned, being first read to the audience: —

To Daniel Gurteen, Esq., Haverhill, England:

The new greets the old. Two hundred and fifty years of prosperity reflect credit on the mother town.

The day and the celebration a perfect success. The new Haverhill honored by the presence of your distinguished representative.

Thomas E. Burnham,
Mayor of Haverhill, Mass., U. S. A.

The Orator of the occasion was then introduced by Mayor Burnham in the following words:

I have the honor of presenting as the orator of this occasion, Rev. Samuel White Duncan, D. D.

It was particularly appropriate that this great man should have given the oration. Apart from the fact that he was fitely qualified by his accurate scholarship, intellectual ability, and eloquence, he is a direct descendant of some of the oldest and most respected families of Haverhill, was born and brought up among us, and now again resides in this city. For all these reasons Dr. Duncan might well be enthusiastically applauded. He spoke as follows:

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen,—Two hundred and fifty years ago a vine was planted here in the wilderness. That vine has grown into a sturdy trunk, with far-outspreading branches, beautiful with an abundant foliage. Meanwhile, well-nigh eight generations have completed their mortal term and left their impress upon human society.

It is not strange that all of us, who, proud and glad, call this fair city by the Merrimack "Home," should be moved to pause for a brief space reverently to confess our debt to the past, and gratefully commemorate the initiatory events in our history. To many here the occasion is one of peculiar and tender interest. Gladly hearing the summons,

you have come from afar to this festival, and tread once more with joyful feet the old familiar paths. How many of us are among the scenes of our most affecting memories. Here we were born; here, by the fireside, we heard the first accents of affection; here are the graves of our fathers; here is the school-house where we learned our earliest lessons; here is the house of God where we received the elevating and consoling truths which have fortified us for the temptations and sustained us amid the trials of life. We think of the great cloud of witnesses, who, invisible to mortal eyes, look down upon us.

Apart from indulging these soothing sentiments of our earlier days, it is surely the highest wisdom in reviewing the two hundred and fifty years that stretch backward across the chasm between the feeble sapling set in the savage wilderness of the past, and the spirited, thriving city of the present. We all appreciate that the past is a mighty factor in making the present; that if we really want to know ourselves, if we would rightly measure the forces that throb and pulsate in society about us, we must study our ancestors. The Haverhill of to-day, its complex interests and busy life, its men and women, its thought and spirit, is an emanation of the Haverhill of the past; not only impossible of existence without it, but just as impossible to be understood without it, as our own broad river, apart from its originating springs far up in the mountain glens and forest glades of New Hampshire.

Moreover, our history for more than two centuries is the history of a New England town. And what is there so noteworthy about this? Why, in getting back to these primal New England towns, one finds himself at the fountain head of our present political system. In these unique communities, of which Haverhill was a worthy type, was first tried on American soil the great experiment of a free commonwealth. Here, as never before, the now world-renowned principle of a government of the people, by the people, took organized shape. Out of these miniature democracies, as subsequently carved, when "the fullness of time had come," the [illegible] grander

of our great Republic." And federal constitution and government were not merely the natural growth from institutions and influences originating in New England towns; but under these same influences also, through a thorough training of upwards of one hundred and fifty years, the popular mind was prepared for the responsibilities which national independence, and the formation of the national government brought. This is no extravagance. For that keen and impartial observer of American institutions, De Tocqueville, saw the same thing, when he said, a half-century ago: "The impulse to political activity was given in America in its towns."

Fellow Citizens: Such are some of the factors that give value and interest to the topic before us. Would that one better fitted stood in my place to unfold the diversified panorama of our history. I feel deeply sensible how difficult is the task before me. The story of two hundred and fifty years cannot be compressed within the limits of an hour. Much must of necessity be altogether omitted. Wherein I fail, whether by treating some points with too much, others with too little, fulness of detail, I must throw myself upon your indulgence, and ask you, each for himself, to make up the deficiency.

The settlement of Haverhill was coincident with the close of the Puritan exodus to America, which, viewed in the light of moral and political results, is unqualifiedly the most important migration the world has known. It began with the violent dissolution of Parliament by Charles I., in 1628, when the prospects of the non-conformists and of civil liberty were the darkest; it terminated with the assembling of the Long Parliament in 1640, when the battle became set between king and people, and on English soil was furnished to the Puritan a fair field for his world-significant struggle for freedom. Time will not permit of any detailed reference to the causes of this emigration. It was one of the issues of the struggle that had been going on in England, for more than a hundred years. So far as the Puritan was concerned, it was a struggle to

which intense religious convictions, zeal for liberty, and an indomitable spirit of personal independence, were intimately blended. The objections of the Puritans to the doctrine and ceremonial of the Anglican Church were not superficial, but grounded in their deepest sense of the spirit and nature of religion itself. The determination of the king to enforce conformity, coupled with the most offensive assertion and exercise of the royal prerogative, they regarded as an affront to conscience, subversive of free government and the rights of Englishmen. In such a conflict compromise was impossible, and when no alternative seemed left to them but conformity, or expatriation, they reluctantly chose the latter. In the eleven years that followed the arrival of John Endicott at Salem, in 1628, some three hundred ships brought twenty-one thousand souls, from their comfortable homes in England to the shores of Massachusetts Bay. They came from the sturdiest part of the English stock, and many of them were representatives of the best social life of England. Among them were men of wealth, learned scholars, great divines, eminent lawyers and statesmen. Religious enthusiasm in rare combination with practical wisdom, dauntless courage, the instinct of self-government, and the spirit of personal independence gave them a prominence among all the men of history. If they were intolerant in matter of religion, we must remember that they belonged to an age when toleration, as we understand it, was unknown. They had not yet advanced to the grandeur of such a conception as that of opening in America a refuge to which the persecuted of any creed might fly. This was logically included in their principles, and came to develop itself in the future, but as yet their controlling idea was to plant a commonwealth composed exclusively of persons of the same mind and faith, and where they might worship God in their own way, unmolested by civil or ecclesiastical authority. I would not intimate that all of this large company of colonists were alike actuated by the same lofty spirit and purpose. Doubtless with some the greed of gain and the opportunities for the improvement of fortune

which the new world opened were powerful inducements. But of all migrations of people, as has truthfully been said, "the settlement of New England is preeminently the one in which the almighty dollar played the smallest part, — however important it may since have become, — as a motive power."

With the close of the Puritan Exodus in 1640, for more than a century, there was no considerable migration to New England. These original colonists grew and multiplied on their own soil in remarkable seclusion from all other communities. On the basis of the Royal charter which conferred the power of local self government, brought over by Winthrop and his followers in the "Arabella," they built up their institutions, civil and religious. Independent of foreign influences, amid hardships and dangers, they developed a character so distinct and strong, that though their descendants now constitute at least one-third of the present population of the United States and are widely scattered throughout the land, they still retain characteristic marks of their grand original.

Of such men were the early settlers of Haverhill. The idea of the settlement, though he himself never lived here, may be traced directly to Nathaniel Ward of Ipswich, "equally distinguished as author, preacher, jurist and scholar." He was at this time at work upon the "Body of Liberties," which has justly been styled "the foundation stone of our State's independent sovereignty" and in commemoration of his great services to the State, a mural tablet will soon be placed in the Court House at Salem. Casting about for a promising opening for his son, John Ward, just come from England, and his friend Dr. Giles Firmin, that the hamlets along the coast, already crowded with the recent large accessions from the mother country, could no longer furnish, his mind turned to the unoccupied wilderness along the Merrimack.

With the zeal and skill of one in dead earnest, during the winter of 1639-40, he plied Governor Winthrop with letters ably seconded by Firmin. In the May following, in conjunction with Newbury men he petitioned the General Court on the subject of his settlement. A favorable answer

is returned, provided the petitioners make choice of a locality "within three weeks from the 21st present, and build there before the next Court." No letter, no record in diary or chronicle, has yet been found, by which to fix the precise date of the settlement of Haverhill. Under the limitations of the grant, however, there was need for haste. It must therefore have been early in June, 1640, that twelve resolute men from Newbury and Ipswich, having toilsomely worked their way up the river, — so it would seem — in a great pinnace, just such as Firmin wrote of, landed here upon its banks their scanty household goods, and began the work of rearing homes in the wilderness. One of Nathaniel Ward's letters contains a suggestive hint with regard to the character of these men. "Our company," he writes, "increases apace from divers towns of very desirable men whereof we desire to be very choice. We have already more than twenty families and very good Christians proposed to go with us." The names of these "desirable men and good Christians," whose memories we embalm to-day as the pioneers of our fair city, were: William White, Samuel Gile, James Davis, Henry Palmer, John Robinson, Christopher Hussey, John Williams, Richard Littlehale, Abraham Tyler, Daniel Ladd, Joseph Merrill, Job Clement, — the last four being from Ipswich.

The average moral worth and manly virtue of this little company was unusually high, as subsequent history shows. Down to the present time, the primitive "salt has not lost its savor" in their descendants, who are known among us as useful and esteemed citizens. The weight and influence of White and Clement were felt from the first. William White was a pillar in the church, strong and wise in action and counsel, a master spirit in all public affairs to almost the close of the century. His mantle descended to his son and grandson, who, like their sire, were men honored and influential in church and town, large contributors to the prosperity of both. His descendants have been very numerous, and their impress may be distinctly traced in the religious

Parish Church, Haverhill, England.

social, and civil life of New England. He built, in 1680, the house on Mill Street, which still remains in possession of the family.

Job Clement was soon followed in the settlement by his father, Robert, with two sons, John and Robert, Jr., and a daughter. They came from England in 1639 in their own ship, the "Clement and Job," indicating the possession of considerable means. Robert Clement, Jr., signed the Indian deed. Robert, Sr., was the first deputy to the General Court, an associate judge, and county commissioner, and was appointed by the General Court to give the oath of fidelity to the inhabitants of Haverhill. The important stations that he filled, in church and town, testify to the esteem in which he was held. His public spirit and sterling qualities survived in his sons. The two fine estates, the one in North Parish and the other just below Rocks Village, now as from earliest times, in the hands of Clements, perpetuate to the present day the ancient family traditions.

The first recognition by the outside world of this infant settlement was the action of the General Court the following October, appointing a committee to view the bounds between Salisbury and Mr. Ward's plantation.

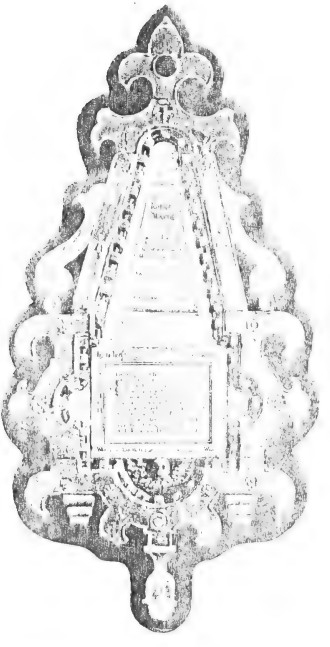
There is no trace of Rev. John Ward's arrival among them, to cheer their labors by his lofty counsel and noble example, until the fall of 1641. Religion held so paramount a place in the minds of our fathers that the meeting-house and the minister were the chief nucleuses around which the early New England settlements were gathered. Grants to form new plantations, in fact, were mainly conditioned upon the circumstance that the petitioners were sufficient in number and character to properly maintain a minister. To a very large extent the primitive communities of Massachusetts received their distinctive stamp from the character and qualities of their ministers. In this respect the plantation on the Merrimack was highly favored. John Ward was born in Haverhill, Essex County, England. He was the third in a succession of distinguished divines in his

family, his grandfather having been the minister of old Haverhill. A graduate of the University of Cambridge, he brought with him, as did many others, the culture acquired at that noble seat of learning, to invigorate and beautify the wilderness of this new world. He was a devout preacher, a ripe scholar, a wise administrator, a genial friend, strong, agile in body as well as in mind, in every sense a man, when men were needed. The hardy settlers, who had hitherto toiled in hope, overjoyed at Ward's coming, united in naming their plantation, hitherto called Pentucket after the Indian tribe which formerly dwelt here, Haverhill from the birthplace of their honored minister. Doubtless to each of them the childhood home in England was very dear, and gladly would they have had the sound of its familiar name reproduced on this foreign shore. That all so heartily accorded this privilege to Ward is the strongest evidence of their high regard. In a faithful ministry of more than half a century, until he was gathered to his fathers, the last of his generation, he proved himself richly worthy of this esteem.

It is a matter of hearty congratulation to us all, that you, sir,[1] as a worthy representative of this old Haverhill of sacred memory, have crossed the ocean to be with us to-day, thus happily renewing, in this our 20th century, the associations and friendships of the seventeenth.

The first rude cabins of the settlers were located in the eastern part of our city, near where the outlet of what is now Saltonstall Lake, after winding through the dense forest, joined the Merrimack. This was then called "the Mill Brook," probably from a corn-mill erected upon it. The large tract adjacent was held in common, and called the "mill lot." The winter of 1641-42 was a terribly bitter one. Boston Harbor was frozen over, and for six weeks remained passable for horses and oxen with loaded carts. The faith and courage of our fathers, imprisoned in snow-covered forest

[1] The Hon. Daniel Gardner, Jr.



[illegible] TABLET TO [illegible]

and imperfectly sheltered from the cold, was severely tested. There is a tinge of pathos in the simple record of the untimely death of the children who were born at this period. It tells its own story of exposure and hardship.

The intention in beginning this settlement was to honorably purchase the Indian title to the land. This purpose, I am satisfied, would at once have been carried into effect, had there appeared any of the aborigines with whom to negotiate. Such an opportunity seems not to have been offered until the 5th of November, 1642. On that day Passaquo and Saggahew, in consideration of three pounds and ten shillings, sold to the settlers, with the full consent of Passaconaway, the chief sachem of this region, all the lands they had here. The tract embraced in the deed of conveyance extended eight miles westward from the junction of Little River with the Merrimack, six miles to the northward, and six miles to the eastward of the same point, "with the island and the river." The chiefs each made their mark, of a bow and arrow, and the instrument was duly witnessed, on the part of the settlers, by John Ward, Robert Clement, Thomas Colin, Hugh Surratt, William White and Thomas Davis.

At a meeting of the General Court, May, 1643, the town was assigned to Norfolk County, one of the four counties into which the Massachusetts Bay Colony was then divided. This included, besides Haverhill, Salisbury, Hampton, Exeter, Dover and Portsmouth, the territory of Massachusetts, under the interpretation she put upon her patent, embracing all the settlements then belonging to New Hampshire. This legal relationship with our neighbors across the border continued until 1680, when it was dissolved by the Crown, Salisbury and Haverhill being then assigned to Essex County, and the Norfolk of that day ceased to exist, save in history.

It was not until 1643 that the gatherings of the settlers for the consideration of public affairs assumed the proportions of a town meeting. Up to this time, though public

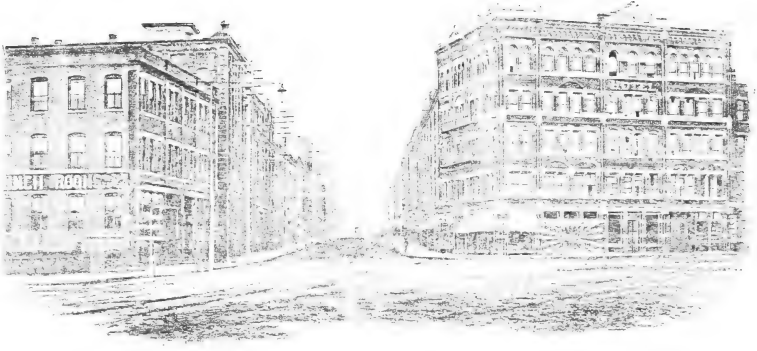
business had been transacted, no formal record had been preserved. The little band of settlers had found work enough in preparing the land for planting and building their houses. Now the time had come for more formality in their proceedings. Richard Littlehale is chosen town recorder; a record book is procured, and the history of Haverhill, as read in its chronicles of births, marriages and deaths, and in the doings of its inhabitants in public meetings, begins. The first action recorded at this meeting, though singular, well illustrates the moral fibre as well as the foresight of our Puritan ancestry. Here they were in the heart of the wilderness, woods, woods, everywhere — the one barrier to progress — and yet they pass an act to prevent a wasteful destruction of timber. They believed in using to the full extent of their need the bounties of Providence, but that to abuse and wastefully squander them was sin. The benefits of this legislation, and of subsequent efforts often repeated in the same direction, became apparent a century later in enabling Haverhill to take an honorable position as a commercial and shipbuilding centre, by reason of the abundance of superb timber within her borders. At this meeting, also, was practically settled the future land system of the town, — the principle, in fact, upon which the legal title acquired under the Indian deed should be parceled out. It was subsequently confirmed by vote of the town as late as 1651. The plan adopted was substantially this: three hundred acres and no more should be laid out for house lots; no one was to have for his house lot more than twenty acres, and this amount only in case his substance equaled two hundred pounds. As late as 1650 there were but three persons in the settlement so rich as this. Every one under this sum was to have acres proportionably. After this, to every man was assigned, of meadow, planting-ground and common, a given number of acres for every acre of his house lot. This first division was followed from time to time by others as the needs and wants of the proprietors seemed to require. The allotment then made was subsequently

was owned by himself, his heirs and assigns in severalty. In addition, the participants in these divisions held in common, and were the exclusive proprietors of the vast region still undivided. It was theirs to sell, to divide among themselves, to bestow upon any one thought desirable, at such times and in such proportions as they, the proprietors, thought fit. Though liberal in their grants to new comers, they did not consider that what they had acquired by actual purchase and by costly sacrifices should be opened indiscriminately to all persons who might flock to Pennacook to profit by their enterprises. Subsequently, when the population of the town increased, this exclusive claim of the proprietors was warmly contested, as we shall see, but ultimately prevailed. After the assignment of land, came a system of taxation, by which "all land holders were to pay all publique rates according to the number of acres that they hold to their house lots; and proportionably for every acre purchased." Thus the fabric of civil government began to be reared.

We can picture now the infant town. Rude houses, most of logs, clustering a little at the mouth of Mill Brook, and peering out among the forest trees farther up its course; others strung in an irregular line eastward along the Merrimack. Water Street is first laid out, after a fashion, beside the river, the margin of which for the present is reserved. The houses face the stream, and with vision unobstructed the eye ranges up and down its sparkling waters, resting upon moulded height and graceful slope adorned with the richness and various coloring of the primeval forest. Main and Winter Streets were not thought of. The second highway opened was Mill Street, which for years after was called the "Great Road" and was the main avenue of the village. With the exception of a solitary cabin or two at the falls on Little River where Stevens' Mill now stands, the town was at the foot of this street. In 1656, when Michael Emerson, the father of the afterwards famous Hannah Duston, moved into town, expecting to locate on Mill Brook, he was granted a tract of land on condition "that he would go back

into the woods." The acceptance of this tempting offer, however, obliged him to go no farther out than the vicinity of Winter and Primrose Streets. A natural impulse at first led these early inhabitants, thus alone in the wilderness, to draw together. Besides the advantages of companionship, mutual convenience and protection, thus could they more fully enjoy the ministrations and wise counsels of their teacher. Ward, to whom had been allotted sixteen acres for his home lot, where now is Eastern Avenue and the Buttonwood.

This method of land division to which I have referred added vastly to the burdens of existence. No man could have his land in one tract. The quality of the soil, its availability for cultivation, would not have made such division possible or equitable. The meadows all cleared to their borders and covered with a strong native grass were a godsend to the pioneers. Every settler wanted his share of meadow. Of course he did! To get this, with other good land for tillage, he had to submit, therefore to the taking of his allotment acres in patches lying here and there. This was the pursuit of husbandry anything but romantic, as good pioneer Ladd with his seventy-five acres would testify, could he speak today. His house lot was in the village; his planting ground, part of it, in the "Great Plain," somewhere near the present Groveland Bridge; another part two or three miles above the village, up the "Great River"; while his meadow lands were in seven lots in as many different meadows, ranging from East Meadow, near the Whittier homestead, to Spicket meadow, eight miles distant, in the vicinity of Methuen. To complete the picture, think what roads they had: "Mere cart-paths through the woods; with stumps still standing, hills ungraded, and streams unbridged." Oh, the iron toils of our sturdy fathers, under which this wilderness "has blossomed like the rose!" Some modern theorists have claimed "that land is the free gift of nature and it can no more be appropriated to a private use than the air or the ocean." What would some of these free



WASHINGTON SQUARE AND STREET.

patriarchs have said to this absurd doctrine? Nature's gift to them was the merest trifle in comparison with what they added to it, coining their very lifeblood into labors and sacrifices. Their own incredible drudgery in subduing the earth, constituted their true right of ownership. To use the words of Judge Dartree, — "The tireless muscular and mental energy of our fathers, beyond what was necessary for a meagre livelihood, was thus stored up and indestructibly capitalized in the very substance of the soil for the benefit of their posterity."

In 1645 the number of landholders had increased to thirty-six. Among the new additions we find the name of Curtiss, who, if not on the ground at the time of the arrival of the twelve original pioneers, certainly very soon followed them. He took up a large tract of land in the West Parish — the first settler in that part of the town, — and the farm now well known as Poplar Farm has never been out of the possession of his direct descendants. Other new comers were Ayer, Peasley, Hale, Eaton and Heath, whose descendants have since been honorably identified with the progress of the town. This year is memorable for the ordination of Mr. Ward, the formation of the church, and the formal incorporation of the town by the General Court. A council for the ordination of the minister had been assembled the year previous at Rowley, since this "settlement was not capable to entertain them that were like to be gathered." The men of Haverhill, however, on this occasion manifesting a spirit of independence not wholly satisfactory, in refusing to make confession of their faith and repentance, — "having — as they said, "declared as openly before in other churches," — the council dissolved without taking action. But now all disagreements seemed to have been harmonized, and Mr. Ward was formally ordained, and the First Church of Haverhill, the twenty-sixth in the Colony, consisting of fourteen members — eight males and six females — was recognized. To this notable event, doubtless, we are indebted for the following lively picture of Haverhill from the pen of Captain

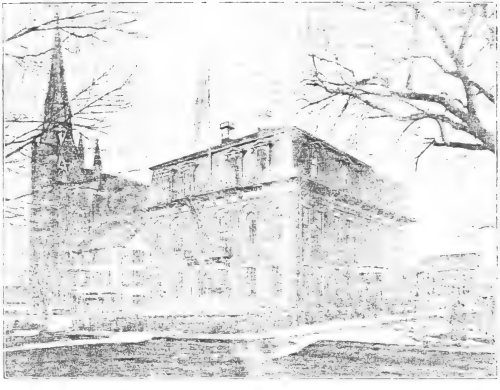
Edward Johnson, a contemporary, hints at [illegible] people are [illegible] to improve their labor in tilling [illegible] and keeping [illegible] those yearly increase [illegible] spend their days in these remote parts; this [illegible] extent supposed to be ten miles in length, [illegible] overweathing [illegible] for meadow lands; the [illegible] are laborious "a gaining the good of this line; yet [illegible] unmanifold [illegible] the chief end of their coming hither, namely to be partakers of the blessed ordinances of Christ [illegible] souls may [illegible] by the continued [illegible]." It is [illegible] of [illegible] for [illegible] and [illegible] to this, as [illegible] New England [illegible] character [illegible] welfare.

[illegible] as yet no meeting-house; [illegible] still in the future. [illegible] meeting, [illegible] that [illegible] in the [illegible] of the community, hence [illegible] and [illegible] other interests; [illegible] the town, [illegible] fully called meeting-house [illegible] Ward a [illegible] pounds" and his [illegible] as long as he remained a minister of the plantation." This union of Church [illegible] and parish, continued [illegible] is [illegible] of the present century. [illegible] meetings were held in the meeting-house; the records of town and parish were [illegible] as late as 1725; there [illegible] no distinction is never made between civil and [illegible] affairs. [illegible] proceedings [illegible] about "removing [illegible] religion and of [illegible] towards the [illegible] ministers and [illegible] paid for wolves [illegible] Christmas [illegible] and none [illegible] vote. Very [illegible] Haverhill this [illegible] that while [illegible] vote for deputies to the General Court and the higher officers in the State, in town affairs, such as the raising [illegible] the choice [illegible] all [illegible] W[illegible] these restrictions [illegible]

that the very limitations grew out of the perils and, which our fathers were rescued from the fickleness and fleshliness of Charles the First and the unsparing tyranny of Archbishop Laud, and were dictated by imperious political necessities. Viewed in connection with the times, they were wise and salutary. This close identity of Church with State was the inevitable outgrowth of the very ideal of a theocratic Commonwealth which our Puritan fathers cherished. To this very ideal, to which it was tenaciously clung, but never realized, we are directly indebted for the larger freedom of civil and religious, which is dearer to the glory of the nation. Beneath the Puritan as well as Episcopal religion was the same, and it was its merit, the loss of which government involves the social disaster religion teaches, to seek to detect and stand ready to resist the encroachments of the tyrant. Unnatural as this union seems this union of Church and Town, we wonder how the religion could have gained any strong foothold in these rugged wilds of New England. How easily speculating it could have been impossible, in the absence of the dissenting organizations like those of our day, to have forth their zealous, self denying men and women to follow the footsteps of the pioneers in our Great West and carry with him the Bible and the Gospel. As it was, under the fostering nurture of civil authority, men of rare qualities and attainments like our Ward were furnished, who planted the salt of Christian piety in men and women oppressed with the hardships of subduing the wilderness, and reared generations to the reverence and practice of religion. By this Providential training, long continued, it was made safe and possible to receive the gift of freedom, in matters of conscience and worship, which we now enjoy.

The building was as late as 1648—of the small one-story meeting-house that stood in what is now Plymouth Cemetery, on Spring street. It was a rude enough structure, plastered with clay, lime mortar being hardly known—and, rough board benches for seats, and these without the luxury of backs. Everything however, must be "done decently and in order," and when this was done, a vote of the town certainly [illegible] Mr.

War I and three others "to seat the inhabitants to the seats built in the meeting-house." Preference was given to age and to personal social and official importance. Women sat apart from the men; boys had a place separate from both, with a tithing-man to keep them in order. A vote of the town meeting enjoins the inhabitants to keep the places assigned "under penalty of a fine of two shillings sixpence." Time and again this agony of "seating the meeting-house" had to be gone through with. Even in the new house, it continued four entire days. There could be no appeal from the assignment made, for in the records of 1681 it reads that "if any refused to accept the seats assigned them by the selectmen they should for it a fine of twelve pence in money for each day's neglect or refusal." And lest these inexorable selectmen should be accused of picking out soft places for themselves, a special committee was chosen to seat them. The meeting-house had no bell. As a substitute the people were summoned by the beat of Richard Littlefield's drum, then by the blowing of Abraham Tyler's horn "in the most convenient place, for which he was to have one peck of corn of every family, for the year." A short experience of the latter, however, proved enough and the drum regained its place in popular favor. The exterior of that plain meeting-house was severely plain; service on Sunday, both by daylight, with a hasty lunch between, and the weekly lecture Thursday morning. There was singing of psalms in the metrical version, line by line, without instrument. The Bible was rarely read unless accompanied by exposition, this being regarded as savoring of undue conformity to the hierarchical service and stigmatized as dumb reading. Time was the sermon, the approved length of which was an hour, measured by an hour-glass which stood upon the pulpit; and it is a doubtful if the prayers were not about as long, for this quaint entry may be read in the diary of one of the clergy of that time: "Had extraordinary assistance in prayer; was one hour in each of the first prayers." Ordinary human nature in the worshippers must undoubtedly have been supplemented by large supplies of grace, to bear even a portion of such extraordinary [illegible]. Back of the pulpit stood the meeting-house and against it the [illegible]



WINTER STREET SCHOOL.

and this space was soon set apart as the town burial place. They were laid in their quiet resting places without so much as a prayer; religious services on these occasions being banned, as having a connection with prelatical practices and an influence to conduct the mind back to them. That meeting house was a wonderfully elastic affair. It was town house as well, and later served for a fort, also as magazine for storing ammunition, thus a bulwark alike against satanic errors and savage Indians. With its advent we mark an advance in the prosecution of the town business. The seven selectmen now appear, elected annually, are paid, firemen, who, taking in hand the affairs of the community, could with liberty attend to the present town meetings. The salaries voted in them were large, but not in the *pay*, fifty shillings only being distributed among the seven annually. The honor of the thing must have been the main consideration.

These early town meetings are among the most fruitful studies in our early history. The General Court wisely delegated to each town the power over its own affairs. By this arrangement the towns of Massachusetts became a congeries of little republics, related to the Commonwealth, very much as under our Federal Constitution the States are to the General Government. Large scope was thus given for the development of individuality, and for an intelligent apprehension and mastery of the principles of religious liberty. We have noted the prominence that our fathers gave to religion. They were not, however, mere religious dreamers or doctrinaires. They attached no less importance to duties of citizenship than to Christian duties. These were, in fact, Christian duties. Attendance upon town meeting was an earnest and solemn matter. Delinquents, as in these degenerate days, were not allowed to say nothing of being bribed to exercise the privilege of franchise, nor treated even to a free ride to the polls. Upon formal warning "every freeholder must come within half an hour after the meeting is begun and continue till sunset, if the meeting held so long, under the penalty of half a bushel of Indian corn or the value of it." They convened at seven—never later than eight—in the morning, and they

stayed together until business was ended. Lest any important matter should be rushed through at close of day, when their minds were clouded by weariness and protracted debate, they voted "that no action taken after sunset should be valid." They preferred to take a fresh start next morning, as they often did, prolonging their deliberations three days, but reaching substantial unanimity at last; for the names of few dissentients from any vote passed appear upon the records. The endless talk was doubtless often empty, always tiresome, but the town meeting was the college of which every citizen was a graduate, and in which was furnished to plain farmers and mechanics that peculiar training in the principles of freedom and state craft that made possible the periods of the Revolution, and gave to American statemanship its world-wide and immortal honors.

It is impossible for me to recite in detail the transactions on these town records. There is abundant evidence from the records of energy and foresight in the management of the settlement. Lest some unfit person might join them, it was provided, "that no one could become an inhabitant," and that no proprietor even "could dispose lands without the consent of the town." Instances are on record of the rejection of sundry applicants for the honor of citizenship. They legislated with reference to the use and enjoyment of the common lands, well characterized as "the historic taproot of the town idea, running deep down into the buried centuries amid the mould of the old Teutonic forests." Following the usage of their Saxon ancestors, they appointed the town headsmen, the pay being twelve bushels and six pence a week in Indian corn and beans. The most not lead out his flocks, however, on the Sabbath and after the second beating of the drum, when the people would be well in meeting. They provided for a ferry across the river a little east of Kent Street and fixed the rate of toll for man and beast, being careful to stipulate that the ferryman should "carry all ministers over free that come upon a visitation to the town or particular Mr. Symes," and give to the

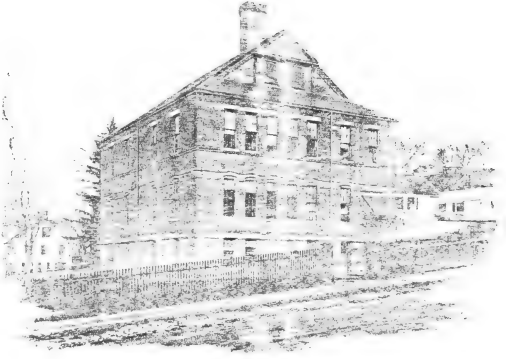
[illegible]

[illegible] beauties of our fair sister on the other side of the stream the freedom of the boats to "such as do come over to meet with us on Sabbath days." They levied taxes, and had a board of assessors to yearly make return of all the ratable property within their limits, taking careful heed that every one, whether landholder or not, who partook of the benefits of Church and Commonwealth should be taxed for those purposes. In time of peace they were not forgetful that war might come. In fact, during the first fifty years of the colony, [illegible] any time with the mother country was not a [illegible] possibility. So they [illegible] training field, and [illegible] afternoon. Even youth from ten to sixteen years of age were ordered to be instructed "upon the usual training days in the exercise of arms." Our gallant High School Cadets [illegible] the last following in the footsteps of the no less gallant [illegible] of 1645.

They had an eye to the business interests of their community. Thus they regulated the taking of fish in the Merrimack with its branches, and the proper curing and export of fish [illegible] these along with husbandry, not entirely occupied the [illegible] of our fathers. The early [illegible] to develop the fisheries, and so they granted Jos. Chase land "at the Mad Brooke" to "sett up a tanhouse and tanfatts upon, to him and his heirs forever." They treated him so well, that when Newbury tried to entice him and his profitable industry away, he could not be induced to leave Haverhill. They needed bricks, and Joseph Hoit, a brickmaker, was engaged here from Ipswich by a grant of land and the "clay pits" in the West Parish. Lime too they sought for the want of a rock rich. After several applicants for the position had failed to meet their agreements, with a generous offer they brought from Charlestown John Johnson. He proved a jewel of the first water, — a most valuable and public-spirited citizen, and his sterling virtues, transmitted to his descendants, have been exemplified by them in the generations since. For two hundred years without a break [illegible] of this [illegible]

street carried on blacksmithing near the site of the original location on what is now Stage Street. The fathers experienced the same perplexity in dealing with saw and grist mills. Liberal grants of land and timber were made for utilizing the water privileges on Sawmill or Little River, Fishing River and the East Meadow stream. The grantees from the first seem to have been well-meaning men. Among them was the [illegible] Matthew Greadey, a name that in [illegible] day has been made illustrious by the fortitude and suffering of a fined descendant, Gen. A. W. Greely, the intrepid Arctic explorer.* Bills are found in either wolf [illegible] or taxes the [illegible] of the infant town. Every yearly town meeting resounded with a minor wail of complaints at the shortcomings of the town officers. For more than seven years our fathers had, to our point, a practical illustration of the difficulties attending legislation of business by legislators, and they never [illegible] such [illegible] settled by natural congestion.

Though our fathers buried their settlement, as we have seen, against the intrusion from *without* of an improper person, [illegible] sometimes proved too strong for the young Melchizedeks *within*. There were occasions when the majesty of the law had to be invoked against offenders. There was no [illegible] such the liquor traffic, with which we have grown so familiar. Alas! Puritan vendors of intoxicants did not always live up to the requirements of their licenses, and in one form or another were before the courts. We are compelled to admire, however, the swiftness and stern impartiality with which justice in such cases was administered. Even as great a [illegible] as Stephen Kent, from whom Kent [illegible] receives its name, and the second richest man in town, could not escape [illegible] on grounds "for suffering [illegible] to be drunk in his house." Some of the [illegible] under the law were curious as well as interesting. Daniel Ela, among others, was [illegible] a dollar for swearing, to which [illegible] in his case, [illegible] for his reviling [illegible]. [illegible] shod, [illegible] only was [illegible]



GROVELAND STREET SCHOOL.

female vanity must have experienced, when the wife of John Hutchins was presented to the court for wearing a silk hood. Luckily for her, she escaped the penalty for this grievous offence, upon testimony "of her being brought up above the ordinary way." Less fortunate was poor Mrs. Swett, who could offer no such plea. In default of being able to show an estate exceeding two hundred pounds, the limit fixed by the statute for indulgence in such extravagance as silk hoods, gold and silver lace, ribbons and scarlet, she was fined ten shillings. Then there was one Joseph Peaslee, "a gifted brother," so the church record calls him, who ventured to improve his gifts by exhorting the people of Salisbury New-town on the sabbath. This was interfering with the standing order, and the court promptly put a stop to such unlicensed proceedings. John Littlehale must not be passed over, who following a bachelor life "in an house by himself contrary to law," was ordered by the court to "depart the town" in six weeks, to remove himself "from said place and scandalous life, and settle himself in some orderly family and be subject to the orderly rules of family government in said family," under penalty in case of refusal, of apprehension and confinement at labor in the House of Correction. Though he avoided this threatened penalty by finding refuge in some orderly family, it took him forty-five years more to make up his mind to share the fortunes of life with a partner.

Despite the fact that there was but one denomination of Christians, instead of many different sects as now, there is evidence that church affairs were not always harmonious. A difficulty arose about Ward's salary, which it was increased "to fifty pounds in wheat, rye and Indian corn;" to which was added some personal contentions among the members. The disturbance assumed such proportions that the Court of Magistrates interposed and directed the convening of a council here, composed of two messengers from each of the churches of Boston, Cambridge, and Ipswich. Robert Clement was instructed to provide for the physical comfort of the delegates, for which he was to be satisfied by the town treasurer. The

council came and the difficulties were happily ended. It is to be hoped when the constable came to levy on the inhabitants for the sum of twelve pounds and nineteen shillings to defray the expense of its entertainment, that they had a realizing sense of the fact that church quarrels were unprofitable.

During all this period there was no question that enlisted sharper controversy than that of the boundaries of the town. From the first there had been a dispute between Haverhill and Salisbury over the dividing line, which required repeated interventions of the General Court. The truth is, our fathers were fired with the ambition of having a large domain. The General Court granted valuable meadow lands in addition to the grant obtained from the Indians. This did not satisfy, and, unembarrassed by modesty, they petitioned for more. Administering a somewhat sharp rebuke for their rapacity, the indulgent court added yet further to the town's territory. But [illegible] at last the feelings of this august body, when having granted a tract to a certain General Dummer about six miles north of Andover, it was found that Haverhill had claim to this also. Without stopping to recount the various stages in the discussion which followed, it suffices to begin in the appointment of a committee by the General Court to run the bounds of the town of Haverhill, evidently with a determination to have them newly and finally fixed. The order contained the words "not exceeding upon the river above eight miles from their meeting-house." By some strange freak of misinterpretation, the surveyors, instead of following the tortuous course of the river, as the language of the order plainly included, ran the bounds eight miles due west from the meeting house. Marking this point with a "heap of stones" they then ran south to the Merrimack, and afterwards from the terminus of the west line northward, until they met the boundary line between Haverhill and Salisbury. The town thus obtained a territory ten miles by twelve larger than the General Court intended to grant; more, even, than the Indians had conveyed; including within its limits the place of [illegible].

large part of Methuen, most of Salem Village, Hampstead, and all of Atkinson, New Hampshire.

In 1663 the name of Nathaniel Saltonstall first appears in the annals of Haverhill. He was the grandson of Richard Saltonstall, one of the six original patentees of Massachusetts, and came over in the same ship with Winthrop in 1630. Nathaniel settled in Haverhill soon after his graduation from Harvard College, and married the daughter of John Ward. He possessed fine gifts for administration, and exceeding grace of character. His capacity for leadership was quickly recognized by his fellow townsmen, who sought his counsel and his services in their public affairs. For thirty-two years, following 1668, he was town recorder and clerk of the writs, and held prominent positions in the militia of the town and county. Sent as a deputy to the General Court in 1666, he was again returned for six years from 1669 to 1672. Through him, as a member of the Board of Assistants for many years under the old charter, and as one of the Council to whom the government of the Colony was entrusted after the deposition of Andros, the town was honorably related to the larger affairs of the Commonwealth. The judicial qualities of his mind carried him to the bench, in the courts of Norfolk and afterwards Essex. Appointed one of the judges in a special commission for the trial of persons accused of witchcraft, he declined to sit or have anything to do with the wicked business. Without doubt it was largely due to this decision and to his sound counsels that no sight a taint of this imaginary fanaticism [illegible] the [illegible] of Haverhill.

His son, Gurdon, was the first graduate of Harvard

[illegible] person was ever [illegible] on the charge of witchcraft. This was the widow of John Hutchins. [illegible] Reeves Hutchins, to whom reference has already been made as being presented for wearing a silk hood. She was then past eighty and was living in the West Parish. On December 20, 1692, recognizance to her appearance at the next Court of Oyer and Terminer, "to be held for the County of Essex County," was given by her son, Samuel Hutchins, and [illegible] bail bondsmen. Fortunately, the case never came to trial. The court to whom her recognizance was returnable was dissolved soon after, and the [illegible] prudently dismissed the court.

from this town. He was subsequently ordained pastor of the church at New London, Connecticut, and in 1707 was chosen governor of the State, continuing in office till his death in 1724, greatly admired for rare intellectual and moral endowments, and universally lamented. It is but justice to say that Nathaniel Saltonstall, by his high religious character, broad intelligence, and public spirit, left a deep impress upon Haverhill in its formative period, and was an efficient factor in shaping its history. His influence was perpetuated through generations of sons worthy of their illustrious sire.

We come now to what may be termed the heroic period in our history, commencing with the outbreak of the Indian troubles about 1675. The growth of the town in population and wealth, despite its inland situation in the heart of a wilderness at that time imperfectly traversed with roads, and still further deprived of the advantages of commerce that settlements near the coast enjoyed, bears strong testimony to the energy and good order of its inhabitants. The tranquillity of the preceding years had allayed the fears of the settlers as regards Indian depredations. By purchase or exchange, and land among themselves, by the laying down of portions first assigned and taking up others in their places, freeholders had gradually gotten their numerous scattered acres together in one tract, like our modern farms. The process of moving out of the village, and building upon these farms, as in the case of Corliss, Haynes, and Bradley in the West Parish, the Peasleys and Whittier in the East, and many others at intervening points, — had created a contrast with the somewhat compact hamlet of our first acquaintance, a community of widely scattered homes.

> "Only here and there a cottage in the
> With its farm-land, [illegible] and
> And [illegible] stumps [illegible]
> Where the scanty harvest [illegible]."

This movement, in view of what was, still will proved attained, but it had been going on [illegible]

City Hall.

of affairs when the horrors of King Philip's War burst upon the Massachusetts settlements. The details of the three years of conflagration and carnage thus followed we are not concerned with, except as they may enable us to realize the sufferings of our fathers from terror and alarm. The air was filled with reports of town after town blotted out in fire and blood. Groton not far away is reduced to ashes; Andover is attacked; and when the tidings spread that a large body of savages is actually crossing the river where Lowell now stands, it seemed as if our hour had come. Fortunately, Haverhill was spared. With the exception of a few outrages committed in Bradford and Haverhill under the lead of a well-known renegade, Symon, no blood was shed; but the suspense was terrible. The town had an honorable part in the general struggle, sending forth twenty-eight of her sons to the war, and paying her proportion of the cost. The levy on eighteen pounds bore so heavily that, by special vote, the inhabitants were allowed to make stoves enough to pay the rates required, "so as to save bread coin which men cannot very well live without."

With the peace of 1678 there was for a decade rest from further alarm. It took some time for the beleaguered town to recover from the shock of war and resume again the arts of peace. Early in this period the wife of the now venerable Ward closed her earthly labors, and was laid to rest. She had, as a young bride, crossed with him the ocean, to share his hardships in the new world. Nobly had she fulfilled her ministry, and her death was a heavy blow to Ward, bereft well stricken in years. Sore under that, feeling his burdens too grievous for him to bear, he should desire the relief of an associate. The town generously acceded to his request, and took immediate steps to find a suitable person and provide for him a home. Parishes now-days find it no light task to settle a minister. What must it have been then? After some fruitless negotiations with others, Rev. Benjamin Rolfe appears. In 1693 he was permanently settled, to the eminent satisfaction of all parties. Mr. Ward did not live

to participate in the ordination. He closed his eyes, however, in the happy assurance that his mantle had fallen upon a most worthy successor.

In 1684 came up the subject of a new meeting-house. The small, rude structure — already enlarged through the enterprise of John Hutchins, by a gallery placed in the west end, for which service he was rewarded by a rebate from the bondage of the seating committee — was still inadequate. The matter of location was involved and this proved a burning question. The majority, for one cause or another, clung to the old site, but the minority in favor of change was active and influential. As a compromise it was decided to enlarge still further by the erection of a gallery for the women, at the east end. In the design in seating them apart had been to shield the dear women from the rude glances of the other sex, who might have safely predicted that such a provision would be said to be a failure. Meanwhile, the compromise afforded but a temporary relief. The question again was passed; this time the minority in favor of a new location was increased to a majority. After several years of warm debate it was decided to build a new meeting-house and place it on the Common — the present City Hall Park. That the house might profit by the latest specimens of church architecture, the building committee chosen was to visit other towns and fix upon a suitable plan. The work was delayed by the present and panic of war, but by the close of 1699 the meeting-house was ready. Though the inception of the enterprise had provoked much dissension, all were happy and united in the end. Sergeant John Hoyt, the builder, to whom great honor is due, in his zeal added gratuitously many good things not called for by his covenant, and was publicly commended as "honest and honestly faithful in his work." Eight persons, presumably those who at this period were looked upon as of importance, were allowed to build at their own expense pews in the new edifice. The usual

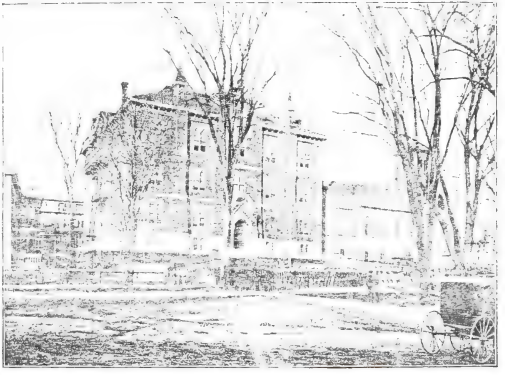
[illegible] Capt. Simon Wat[illegible] [illegible] Hutchins [illegible] Nathaniel [illegible] Sergt. John Hoyt [illegible]

committee was chosen to assign all others to permanent places upon the long seats, — "that they may know where to sit and not disorderly crowd upon one another and be uncivil in the time of God's worship." These received six shillings apiece for their arduous services. The erection of this meeting-house was a great effort, and doubtless throughout the Colony added no little to the importance and reputation of the town. At all events its consummation in the midst of the Indian troubles, and in spite of them, speaks well for the "grit" of its inhabitants.

The year 1688 brought a renewal of the Indian atrocities. The destruction of King Philip and his confederates gave absolute security to all southern New England, but now the hour of the eastern and northern settlements had come. It was the beginning of the long struggle, running through seventy years, between England and France, for supremacy upon this continent. Waged in Europe and upon the sea, it was transferred to our northern shores with all the tragic horrors of Indian warfare thrown in. National animosity, embittered by religious hatred engendered through long years of strife, combined to make the conflict most terrible.

The French had an unbounded control of the Indian tribes of Maine and Canada, so that the frantic passions of the natives became completely incorporated with the natural ferocity of their savage allies. Haverhill, as one of the outposts of the rising civilization, took the full violence of the storm of war and vengeance. For more than twenty years, with occasional intervals of calm, the awful reign of panic, anguish and death continued. The approach of their implacable foe was sometimes heralded by the tidings of murder and pillage in the neighboring settlements; then our fathers knew that their own fate hung in the balance. More frequently the crack of musket and the hound yell of the savage gave the first warning that the enemy was upon them. The situation was pitiful and dismal in the extreme. Energetic measures were adopted for defence. Six of the best constructed houses at strategic exposed quarters were appointed as garri-

sons, where soldiers either from home or abroad were kept constantly under arms. Other strong houses, less in number, were designated as places for refuge to which the inhabitants might flee in the time of danger. No man ventured abroad without his trusty rifle. He carried it with prayer book to the church, and along with his scythe and mattock to the field. But these precautions were unavailing to prevent surprise and murder. The settlers were widely scattered. The Indians rarely resorted to open attack. The woods, especially in the course of spring and summer, were filled with straggling parties, almost invisible, noiselessly waiting their opportunity. They stole upon the unguarded dwelling at midnight; they lay in ambush beside the lonely cart path by which the farmer, next morning, in his harvest; they crept upon him on his field, if for one incautious moment he strayed beyond the reach of his musket. Imagine the almost sleepless anxiety of this period: the distress of the wife who bade adieu to husband and son in the morning, doubtful of their return at night; and of the father, in equal uncertainty whether there would remain a home to which he could return. Every industry was well-nigh paralyzed, industry was pretty much abandoned and many never ventured to sleep outside of garrison or house of refuge. There is deep significance in the absence, year after year, from the records, of the transaction of any business at town meeting, save the election of officers. In the height of this dark epoch the proposition of "drawing off" and leaving all behind was even debated. It is not likely that such a step was seriously contemplated. Our fathers were made of stouter stuff than this, but that such a suggestion was mooted, portrays the peril and despondency of the hour. Time would fail should I attempt to enumerate the thrilling incidents, or even speak of the individual actors in this bloody drama. Of Hannah Dustin, a woman in story and song, and how to us a heroic husband, whose daring defence of his children has often been forgotten in the laudation of the more conspicuous exploit of his wife, of the capture of the youths Bradley and Wil-



High School and Cadets.

ticker and their romantic escape, — of the tragic murder of the old men, Haynes and Ladd, — of the spirited defence of home and fireside that Mrs. Bradley made, with no other weapon than ladlefuls of boiling soap, — of her subsequent sufferings in captivity, — of the prowess of Keezar in rushing upon a tawny savage who had levelled at him his gun, and hewing him into pieces with a scythe. Doubtless it was due to the effective measures adopted for protection, that twice only was there a general onslaught. The horrors of the 1st of these, upon the fatal 29th of August 1708, lingered in the memory of Judith Whiting, until the close of the century. The attacking party consisted of two hundred and fifty Indians and French Canadians, led by Sieur de Chaillons and the infamous Hertel de Rouville. Leaving near where Atkinson depot now stands their packs — which were subsequently captured by a small party under Joseph Bradley — and passing well around the outlying garrisons in the dead of night, they emerged at break of day from the woods on Main Street, in the vicinity of the present soldiers' monument. They were first seen by Keezar, who ran into the village and aroused the sleeping inhabitants by firing his gun near the new meeting-house. But all too late.

> "A yell the dead night wakened from
> Sacked on the night an iron foe,
> Then smote the Indian tomahawk,
> On crashing door and shivering lock."

The house of the beloved Rolfe was first attacked. He was shot holding the door against the bloodthirsty fiends who pressed against it, and then tomahawked. His wife and infant child met the same horrid fate. The negro servant, Hagar, had just time to conceal Rolfe's two little daughters under tubs in the cellar. Readers of the English language the wide world over, who have delighted in the fascinating pages of John Lothrop Motley, well may bless the memory of Hagar, for to the preservation of one of these little girls was indeed the life of her learned and future brilliant historian.

Breaking up into small bands, the assailants began their work of pillage and murder. Thomas Hartshorne and his three sons were shot as they ran out of their dwelling near the meeting-house. One party penetrated as far as Water Street, and shot John Johnson and his wife in the doorway of their house, which stood on the site of the Exchange Block, and tomahawked the son's wife while fleeing through the garden with her infant child. Goodwife Swan successfully defended her home on Winter Street against two Indians by running a spit through the body of the foremost, who was pressing open the door; but Capt. Simon Wainwright, the leading merchant in town, whose house stood near by, was shot upon its threshold. While the massacre was going on, the priest who accompanied the expedition, with some of the French officers, entered the meeting-house and left their mark upon its walls. It was afterwards fired, but escaped destruction, although the existence of the intrenchment Davis. Meanwhile the town had become aroused. Major Turner with a portion of his soldiers arriving, the enemy beat a hasty retreat, carrying with them seventeen prisoners. Capt. Samuel Ayer, a fearless citizen, [illegible] in the church and one of the selectmen, collecting [illegible] force of twenty, pursued. He overtook the retreating foe just as they were entering the woods in the West Parish, and, though they outnumbered him twelve to one, instantly gave battle. Reinforced by another small party, led by his son, the conflict lasted upwards of an hour. Thirty of the enemy were killed including the brother of Rouville and another French officer, some of the prisoners were retaken, but all without the loss of nine on our side, among whom was the gallant Ayer. In this cruel raid forty were massacred or carried into captivity. The work of burying the dead, which had to be commenced at once by reason of the intense heat, filled up the sorrows of that to-morrow sabbath day, henceforth to be forever memorable in our history.

Though we relinquish the story of this historic tragedy [illegible] no malice towards the perpetrators of it. The [illegible] long

ago. Their descendants from Canada in large numbers are with us today. They have reared their altars for prayer and praise hard by the very spots that anon resounded with their cries for blood. They are with us not as aliens and enemies, but as trusted and respected citizens, participants in all the blessings of the splendid civilization they once fruitfully sought to obliterate.

During this season of Indian hostilities sixty persons, at different times, were killed and a large number suffered untold miseries in captivity. Thanks to a gracious Providence, with the awful experience of 1708 all suffering from one attack came to an end. There were subsequent alarms. In fact, it was not till 1725 that the inhabitants felt entirely secure, and for several years active measures for defence were continued.

With the removal of the Indian troubles attention was turned to matters of internal policy. First and lasting interests till 1750 were the land question and the adjustments incident to the establishment of the boundary line between Massachusetts and New Hampshire. The struggle growing out of the former was throughout the most critical of any through which the town had yet passed. The population had now so greatly increased that the descendants of the original proprietors were in the minority. By virtue of the action of former town meetings, however, as you will remember, they had an exclusive right to all the common or undivided land. Their fathers had purchased the land of the Indians; it was the just reward of their labors and hardships as the original occupants of the wilderness. The majority disputed this claim of exclusive ownership. They too had shared the fortunes of the town in war and peace, and as citizens had borne and were bearing their share of its burdens. The undivided lands they regarded as "an estate of all the inhabitants wheresoever they might be now or hereafter." The question touched the pocket; it was one of dispossession and of acquisition. There was wide scope for plenty of acrimony in debate, with imminent peril of outbreaking strife.

It is impossible to follow in detail the conflict which lasted for fifteen years. Besides the town meeting which was the principal battle ground, there were the special meetings

of the proprietors, to concert measures for the defense of their rights. As the contention grew in bitterness they were refused the use of the meeting-house and were obliged to adjourn to Peckett's Tavern. The suits brought by the proprietors for trespass upon the common lands were met by counter suits from the town against the proprietors. The fences placed by them around the ox-common were torn up and burned, once resulting in serious conflagration in the forest. In defiance of the claims of the proprietors, the town voted to sell a parcel of undivided land to pay town debts; to divide another portion among soldiers in the late wars; still another among local settlers; and finally to distribute the rest among the tax-payers throughout the Indian troubles. Somehow the proprietors — for many of them, like Capt. John White, Nathaniel Peasley, Richard Hazzen, Deacon James Ayer, and others, were men of acknowledged worth and of great influence as their fathers had been before them, — the proprietors managed to hold their ground, and practically nullify these aggressions. At last, when nothing had really been gained by fighting the town took the initiative in securing a conference with the proprietors. Without waiving their legal claims, the proprietors decided these active in the opposition to frankly say what would satisfy them. One after another, to the number of thirty-nine, proffered their requests for grants of land varying in extent from two to twenty acres. The proprietors consented to make these grants, upon the condition that each man, before the land was laid out to him, would sign an agreement "ye They rest satisfied & Contented with ye division of ye Common land according to ye proprietors order, & yt for ye future They appear In all Town meetings, unless hindered by extraordinary Casualty & doe oppose By Voate & argument all such psons & voates as any way distrb or hinder ye proprietors in Their peceable Injoyments of Their land, divided or undivided, & yt They Indeavor To hinder any farther process in law, but ye same & farther peace & amitie again

Old Ladies' Home.

as far as may be." The condition was accepted and the grants made. This was doubtless a stroke of policy on the part of the proprietors, but at the same time their liberal action affords abundant evidence that they were not wholly selfish and devoid of sympathy with their fellow townsmen. This measure brought only a temporary peace. Hostile feeling still remained, and in time found new exponents to continue the strife. It broke out afresh in the town meeting, whereupon the proprietors and their adherents bolted and set up a town meeting of their own, at which a separate list of town officers was chosen. There were two rival sets of town officers now, each claiming legitimacy. Appeal was made at length by the non-proprietors to the General Court, and through their intervention a settlement was reached, in a manner which might now be regarded as arbitrary, but which proved effectual. Further contest was abandoned. Proprietors and non-proprietors henceforth acted together harmoniously. For nearly forty years afterwards the former held their separate meetings when the division of lands was involved. They granted, sold, and exchanged the undivided lands until there was no longer land to be thus disposed of. They were generous in their use of these, giving liberally to the new parishes whenever they were constituted, for the support of church and school, and to their respective ministers.[illegible] Subsequent events, as we shall see, seemed to vindicate the justice and the wisdom of the principle of ownership for which they contended.

We come now to the period when Haverhill begins to part with portions of her large domain and to send abroad her colonists. By the removal of all fear from Indians, new districts had been occupied, too remote from the center to derive much benefit from either church or school. This led a company of settlers in the western portion of the parish to petition the

[illegible] were handed over [illegible] two churches in [illegible] one hundred and ten to the West Parish, twenty, besides the lot used today [illegible] burial ground, to the North Parish.

General Court to be formed into a new town. Liberal grants to retain them yet longer were unavailing, and in 1725 they were incorporated, and so Methuen, one of Haverhill's fair daughters, took her place among the towns of the Commonwealth. The following year the settlement of Dunnycook, now Concord, New Hampshire, began. The leading spirit in this was Capt. Ebenezer Eastman, altogether one of the men of mark in our history. He was to the manor born, his father being an early settler and a sufferer from the Indian raids. He married a daughter of Nathaniel Peasley, an honored and useful man, and whose descendants in different branches and bearing other names as Cogswell and Whittier and Badger, have added to the honor of his early remove. A soldier from his youth, he was, in one of the early expeditions to Canada put in command of a company of infantry, and afterwards served at the reduction of Louisburg. Between times an energetic citizen and merchant here, he led in opening up the navigation of our river, and built the first wharf in town. Fruitful in expedients, a man made for daring adventure, he threw himself with zeal into the projected settlement, and was the prime factor in its success. The office for enrolling new settlers was opened in Haverhill, and of the one hundred who after careful examination were accepted thirty-six were Haverhill men, some of our choicest, — most of them with Eastman, removed at once to the new settlement. If our sister city in all these years has been happy and prosperous, she knows whom to thank.

Well was it for Haverhill, in view of what now followed, that the difficulties between proprietors and non-proprietors had been so happily settled. For not only could the town have been prepared for the Indian War, as it has been called, which grew out of the disputes over the boundary question. The first charter granted to all that part of New England lying between three miles to the north of the Merrimack River, and three miles to the south of the Charles River, and of every part thereof in the Massachusetts Bay, and in the length between the said breadth

from the Atlantic Ocean to the South Sea." Under this charter Massachusetts claimed all the territory south of a line drawn three miles to the north of the outlet of Winnipisogee Lake — in her view the northernmost part of the Merrimack — due east to the Atlantic. This gave her, of course, the larger part of what is now New Hampshire, and a good slice of Maine, to say nothing of Vermont, should the proposed line be projected westward. According to this interpretation of the charter she granted lands and townships. This interpretation was hotly challenged by the New Hampshire patentees, who insisted that the northern boundary of Massachusetts could not possibly extend, at any point, more than three miles north of the middle of the channel of the Merrimack. Nevertheless, Massachusetts clung to her jurisdiction over the grants she had made, as in the case of Haverhill and other towns. The second charter, under William and Mary, that might have been framed so as to leave no chance for debate, was scarcely more definite as regards boundaries. The dispute of long standing between the two provinces was now made an intensely practical, not to say personal one, by the incorporation in 1722, under the laws of New Hampshire, of the town of Londonderry. This was settled by a hardy, enterprising colony of Scotch-Irish, of fighting antecedents, from the north of Ireland. Coming up the Merrimack, their families had been hospitably cared for by Haverhill, while the men went to prepare rude cabins in the woods to the north of us, for the reception of wives and children. The Haverhill proprietors, under what was known as the fifth division, had a short time before made extensive grants in this section of the town, and the grantees had entered upon them, and were clearing up their farms. They soon came into collision with the people of Londonderry, who claimed these very lands. The validity of their claims is not important here, but so steadily were they asserted that the strife soon became exceedingly bitter. Suits for trespass were brought against the Haverhill settlers in the courts of New Hampshire, who retaliated by arraigning the New Hamp-

shire people in the courts of Massachusetts. Well would it have been if the contest had remained on of litigation merely. But the belligerents came to blows. Private rights were invaded, property destroyed, and fights were common occurrences all along the border. The luckless New Hampshire man, at work in the fields, would be swooped down upon by his antagonists lying in wait, brought by force into Haverhill village, and forcibly detained there; while, in his turn, the Haverhill settler suffered a similar fate from the other side. Meanwhile the General Assemblies of each province, being overwhelmed with petitions from the contending parties, were forced to take up the question of boundary. New Hampshire was ready to yield to Massachusetts all lands south of a line that should be run due west from a fixed point three miles north of the mouth of the Merrimack. It would have been wise for the Commonwealth to have accepted this concession. She would have been considerably richer in territory than at present. She did not, and after many angry discussions, and various fruitless attempts at adjustment, in 1737 the matter went to the king. While his majesty was holding the question of the boundary under advisement, our townsmen in the stress of their grievances framed a petition of their own for his gracious consideration. At length the decision came. Whether because New Hampshire was represented by more able counsel than Massachusetts, as is now generally conceded, or because of the justice of her claim, the decision was adverse to the latter, and by the king's decree the boundary between the provinces in 1740 was fixed as it now stands. Although, by a special provision incorporated in the decree, private property was to remain unaffected, the government of New Hampshire claimed the lands of Massachusetts settlers north of the new line. The questions of individual ownership, however, had to be determined by the courts. This gave the Haverhill proprietors a great advantage. They had shown the utmost zeal, hitherto, in maintaining the rights of Haverhill settlers. Richard Hazzen, one of the ancient

BOWLEY SCHOOL.

ment of them, moved into New Hampshire for the sole purpose of thus rendering more efficient aid to his distressed townsmen. He used his private means in their behalf to the extent of thousands of dollars, for which he was never repaid. In all the legal contests that now followed, hundreds of pounds were expended by the proprietors in defending the titles of their grantees, and in prosecuting trespass on the common lands, whether they were north or south of the recently established New Hampshire line. They were considerably impoverished in the process, so that it was questioned whether one penny would fall to the proprietors when the old grants were all made good; but they came off victorious. Their organization and property rights, though at one time fiercely assailed, remained inviolate, as events proved, that they might be available for just this emergency. The litigations growing out of the boundary struggle being settled, "this long and busy and powerful organization," its work being accomplished, soon after came to an end. Its last record is dated October 10, 1763.

The running of the new line cut sorely into the town. It took off fully one-third of its territory, property and population, and if we add to this the loss of Methuen more than one-half of its resources had now vanished. Many, thus transferred without their consent beyond the jurisdiction of their beloved town and Commonwealth, would fain have lingered under the old roof that for so long had sheltered them. Newtowns, however, were rapidly formed out of the territory of which Haverhill was deprived, Hampstead, Plaistow, Salem and Atkinson, whose intimate and valued intercourse with us, even to this present hour, revives the memories of the olden time.

In 1728 the North Parish was constituted. Some forty-six members soon after withdrew from the old parish church, and, with Rev. Caleb Cushing as pastor, a new church was organized and a meeting-house erected. This was followed by a similar movement in 1734, when the westerly part of the town was set off and became known as the West Parish. The brick meeting-house, long a well-known landmark, was at once built, and Rev. Samuel Bachiler, D.D., ordained

as the shepherd of this flock. The withdrawal of seventy-seven persons to inaugurate this enterprise was a considerable drain upon the resources of the old parish, so that a request from the settlers of the east end of the township for similar favors was refused. The town felt that the work of dismembership had gone far enough at present. Perseverance, however, at length prevailed, and the General Court, in spite of the vigorous protest of the town, consented to the setting off of the East Parish in 1743.

With the year 1744 we trace the beginning of what is now Merrimack Street. Hitherto, as far as East River the parsonage land: now, the town voted to lay it out into lots, and set a highway through it two and a half rods wide. I am sure you will judge leniently the fathers, when you complain that it is no wider, if you recall the tribulation they endured as the result of their first experience in road building. In the large and their hearts the year of their first highway — that from Sanders Hill to the Rocks — twelve rods wide. Rendered almost bankrupt in maintaining it, they last past voted to reduce its width to four rods. To save themselves from a similar catastrophe, you can see how very easy it was to go to the other extreme, in laying out Merrimack Street.

Accompanying this movement, corresponding changes were taking place in the opposite direction, doomed to affect for all time the natural beauty of Haverhill. Hitherto, there had been no building whatever allowed on the south side of Water Street. It was doubtless the original intention that this tract should forever remain open. But the demands of trade were now becoming inexorable, and sentiment must yield to business. Haverhill was, in fact, waking up to some appreciation of the commercial advantages that the river offered. Up to this time, little or no use had been made of this ready artery of communication with the outside world. Overland transportation had been the rule. Good Deacon White had borne the sugar and wine with which to appropriately solemnize Parson Gardner's ordination all the way from Boston on horseback. The lime for plastering his parsonage had

been hauled from Newbury by oxen, and the nails for the watch-house had been brought from Ipswich on horseback. A new era was now dawning. Some bright men had conceived the idea of utilizing the magnificent oak timber with which the town abounded for ship-building, and others of using these same ships for commerce. Wharves and ship-yards were accordingly required. The proprietors, ever prompt to respond to all demands for true progress, did not hold back now, but met generously every request for grants, until the entire tract on the south side of Water Street, from the present bridge to Mill Bridge, was disposed of. Wharves were built, the keels of many noble barks were laid. Traffic by sea sprang into vigorous life, that made Haverhill from this time till the breaking out of the Revolution one of the most extensive interior commercial towns in the Commonwealth.

Up to this time the inhabitants still retained very much of their primitive simplicity. Their houses, with few exceptions were plain and inexpensive, — two hundred and eighty one of them were only valued by the assessors at five pounds each, — their luxuries were few. In 1653 only one chaise was owned in the town; some rode in calashes, which were little more than a wagon seat on two wheels without springs or covering. The common mode of travel was on horseback. The farmer rode to church thus, with wife behind him on a pillion, and perhaps there would be a child in the arms of each. The women came to the village to shop on horseback, frequently forming quite a cavalcade for such excursions. Goodman Webster remembers counting twenty-four thus grouped together, chattering as they rode along "like a flock of blue birds."

In the French War, which again broke out in 1744, and raged, with short intervals of peace, until the reduction of Quebec in 1759, there is just occasion for pride in the gallant record of Haverhill. Again and again the town responded promptly to the call for men, placing in the field more, even, than her required quota. At the memorable sieges of Louisburg, at Ticonderoga, at Fort William and Crown Point, at Lake George and the fall of Quebec, Haverhill men took an honor

able part, and many never returned. Brave officers, like Col. Richard Saltonstall, Captains Edward Moore, John Hazzen, and Henry Young Brown, added lustre to our history by their soldier-like deeds. The latter served throughout the war, and at its close received from the General Court, in recognition of his gallantry, eleven thousand acres of land on Saco River, to which he removed.

Captain John Hazzen, beside other gallant service, commanded a company of Haverhill men for the reduction of Ticonderoga and Crown Point. Subsequently, as the leader of a party of settlers, among whom were Richard Johnston, John Currier, Col. Joshua Howard, Col. Charles Johnston, Jesse Harriman, Eliphalet Dodge, David Merritt, and Ephraim Ladd, all Haverhill men, he removed to northern New Hampshire, on the Connecticut River, and planted a new town, which he succeeded in having named in honor of the place of his own nativity, — Haverhill.

Samuel Blodgett, a Haverhill man, who was present at the battle of Lake George, made a vivid sketch of that memorable fight. It was afterwards engraved, and in pamphlet form, accompanied with an account of the battle written by himself, appeared in Boston. Recently has it been brought to light once more, and a fac-simile of Blodgett's plan, issued by the Massachusetts Historical Society, revives the memory of Haverhill's connection with this great historical conflict. After the war, he returned to Haverhill and established pot and pearl ash works, among the first in the country. Possessed of considerable mechanical ingenuity, he was the originator of several valuable inventions. Among these was an apparatus for raising sunken vessels, which he essayed with such success in the case of a large ship wrecked near Falmouth, that he went to Europe in the hope of being permitted to make a similar attempt upon such Spanish ship, and even the "Royal George" of the British navy. Not meeting with any encouragement, however, upon his return he established in this town a factory for the manufacture of linen duck, with machinery, largely of his own invention, which elicited special commendation from Washington, and the use of it at

WHITTIER SCHOOL.

After the tragic death of Rolfe, a succession of pious and able ministers, Mr. Gardiner, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Barnard filled the pulpit of the old parish. With the exception of a serious difficulty at this time rending asunder the West Parish, — upon which time forbids me to enter, — there had been progress and harmony in the religious affairs of the town. The standing order had held the field and ruled supreme. It was sufficiently entrenched in its conservatism to even refuse the celebrated George Whitefield the use of its meeting-house. If there were any thoughts of dissent they were cherished in secret; and with the prompt suppression of Joseph Peasley, to whom reference has been made, and afterwards of the son of the same name, when he asked the use of the meeting-house for some Quakers, there had been no symptoms of what was considered disorder. But this quiet of uniformity in opinion and practice was in 1725 disturbed by the advent of Hezekiah Smith, and as marking the rise of the first successful religious dissent, merits a brief notice. Smith was a graduate of Princeton, a man of commanding presence, and a preacher of rare fervor and eloquence. At first all the pulpits of the standing order in this county were cordially thrown open to him. At the West Parish, now pastorless as the result of late troubles, he was enthusiastically welcomed, and finally called, as the very man most likely to reunite the hostile factions. It was then that he felt compelled to avow his connection with, — set at that time everywhere spoken against, — the "Baptists." This announcement, of course, closed the existing parishes to him. But many in the town had been too deeply moved to allow Mr. Smith to withdraw. They rallied around him and hung upon his ministrations of the word. Some of them, as Divine Providence ordered, were among the most respectable and wealthy people of the town, — as James Duncan, Squire Samuel White, the three John Whites, Deacon Wittier and others, — and they determined to form a society of their own. James Duncan furnished his house (now the site of the Courier Block on Main Street) for a meeting, January 1, 1765, "where several friends met and agreed that night to begin a private society of meeting." In such bold and

arduous undertaking. They could get no incorporation, for the law did not recognize a Baptist society as entitled to any rights of property or existence. They were pioneers in the battle for religious freedom. They were at first subject to much petty annoyance. It was some time before they could secure exemption from the regular parish tax. This was afterwards granted to communicants only, upon presentation of certificates that they were members of a regular Baptist congregation. However, they struggled through, worshipping in private houses till they could build their own. The church, rapidly grew into a vigorous body, became the centre of a wonderful missionary zeal, and filled the adjacent towns of Maine and New Hampshire with churches. Mr. Smith became celebrated for his services in the Revolutionary war as chaplain and friend of Washington, and for his extraordinary weight in all town affairs. When he died in 1805 he was followed to his grave with the tearful homage of all classes and opinions.

The record of this period would scarcely be complete without a passing reference to another society, different in character but benevolent in purpose, which came into existence in 1768, — the Fire Club. With a membership originally limited to twenty-one, though afterwards increased, it required a unanimous vote to enter the favored circle. There are many who will still recall among their household memories the vision of the leather buckets, brightly painted and lettered; with the capacious bags, a yard and three-quarters in length, tightly rolled and in readiness for instant use, thrust into them; the long fire pole, painted green, with its sharp metallic tip, — all of which each member was required to keep in a convenient place, and equipped with which he must appear upon every emergency. The humane impulse, that in these simple communities prompted willing-hearted men, in time of alarm, to sparing to a neighbor's relief, was stimulated, in the case of the society, by the penalty of a fine of fifty cents levied for non-attendance at a fire. The members had a watchword, changed from time to time, which all were forbidden to divulge under a penalty of thirty-four cents for each offence. Besides rendering aid in cases of fire, which

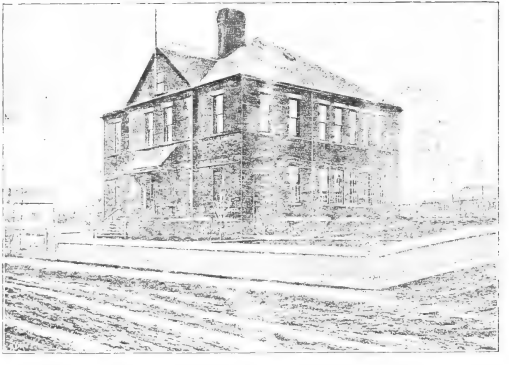
this society aimed to do in common with other similar organizations, there was added to it a wholly unique provision, that of the recovery of stolen goods and the frightening out of thieves. Half of the members were required to draw tickets at the quarterly meetings, upon which were inscribed the different roads to be pursued in case of a theft. Each ticket holder, at the first report of a robbery, was to repair at once to the place where the theft had been committed, and then with all dispatch to pursue the road indicated upon his ticket, using the utmost diligence to capture the thief and recover the spoil. It was no easy matter for a culprit to elude these extemporized officers of the law, and so vigorously were its measures carried into effect that the society soon became a terror to evil-doers. The actual work of the Fire Club ceased when by the growth and increasing needs of the town its functions passed to an organized fire department and police force; but for many years after, the organization lived as an institution and doubtless helped to cement the friendships of the period and embalmed its memories.

The next decade of our history is taken up with the exciting events that preceded the first conflict of arms in the Revolution. Haverhill needed no direction or pressure from without to determine her action. The uprising of her people was spontaneous and decisive. A few days before the Stamp Act was to take effect, October 14, 1765, a town meeting was called to voice the sentiments of the inhabitants. The letter of instructions addressed to their representative, Col. Richard Saltonstall, then adopted, struck the key-note of uncompromising resistance to what they regarded as the exactions of the mother country. From that hour there was not an instant of wavering. As the contest waxed hotter, town meetings were multiplied. Joining with other towns in the Commonwealth, Haverhill abjured the use of tea, and by stringent resolutions refused to purchase any merchandise of any person, imported contrary to the agreement of the merchants of Boston and of the Continental Congress. The great popularity and family traditions of Colonel Saltonstall could not save him when his convictions brought him into collision with his townsmen, and under the stress of popular feeling

against him he was constrained to become an exile from home and country. His brother, Dr. Nathaniel Saltonstall, espoused the cause of the patriots and remained, until his death in 1815, a leading physician, respected and useful in the community. After the war he lived on Merrimack Street, in the fine mansion built by him, and which has since been transferred with all its antique richness of proportion and adornment to the beautiful shore of Lake Saltonstall.

The patriotic fervor of Haverhill did not spend itself in resolutions. Committees of correspondence and inspection were appointed; energetic measures were taken to provide ammunition and muskets; voluntary contributions were raised for the sufferers in Boston, made such by the closing of her port; and though the town had already three efficient militia companies, another, composed of leading citizens, was organized, who regularly met for drill twice each week. The first delegates from this town to the Provincial Congress, organized at Salem in October, 1774, were Samuel White and Joseph Hemenway. Nathaniel Peaslee Sargent and Jonathan Webster represented the town in the second and third. Carrying out the instructions of the Congress, a company of minute men was raised. Sixty-three names appear upon the roll, pledged to exercise themselves in arms, and be ready to march at the first alarm. The impressive certainty that conflict was now inevitable gave to these preparations a terrible and solemn gravity. They were scarcely completed when the storm of war burst upon the land. The news that blood of patriots had been shed at Lexington reached Haverhill about noon. The town had just passed through a great excitement incident to a destructive fire, two days before, that destroyed all the buildings on the west side of Main Street, from what is now Whittier's Corner to Court Street. The distress and loss, however, were forgotten in the emotions that these tidings awakened. From every quarter gathered the husbandmen, who were ready for the summons.

> "They left the ploughshare in the furrow,
> Their flocks and herds [illegible]
> Were mustered in their [illegible]
> With arms, to seek [illegible]



Chestnut Street School.

Before sunset three companies, one under Capt. Joseph Sawyer, another led by Lieut. Samuel [illegible], and still a third by Capt. Ebenezer Colby, one hundred and five men in all, were on the march. Thrilling events now followed in rapid succession. In the call for permanent enlistments which Massachusetts at once made, Haverhill responded with ninety-four of her sons. Her patriot physician, Dr. James Brickett, who had served in the French War and had raised the minute men, was made lieutenant-colonel of the Essex County regiment. This regiment formed a part of the immediate detachment under Prescott which threw up the earthworks at Bunker Hill, and in the thickest of the colonel's [illegible] led by Brickett. In all, out of the [illegible] that followed, twenty-four Haverhill men were in the thick of the fight, of whom twenty-one lost guns, and [illegible] John Eaton and Simeon Pike were numbered among the slain. Colonel Brickett, standing [illegible] beside General Putnam, was wounded early, but undaunted, still devoted himself to the care of the wounded. Tradition says that while being carried from the field he gave his arms to Joseph Warren.

War to the bitter end became now the only alternative. There was no need of the graces of oratory to adorn the record of this grand old town in the terrible struggle that followed. The simplest rehearsal of the bare facts would be her noblest eulogy. Doubtless other towns in the Commonwealth are entitled to equal meed, but none surpassed her in patriotic zeal, in patient, suffering endurance, in sublime endeavor. At a meeting warned for the purpose June 25, 1776, the town voted "that if the Honorable Congress for the safety of the United Colonies should declare them independent of Great Britain, this town do engage with their lives and fortunes to support them in the measure." Faithfully was this pledge redeemed. Repeated calls for men were promptly met, the official record showing that throughout the entire war Haverhill was deficient one man only, in all the drafts that had been made upon her. The burden of taxation was crushing; and though all business was completely crippled, it was borne without a murmur. Private citizens with alacrity offered their money to the town that [illegible] might be mini-

pained. In September, 1779, the General Court called upon this town for upwards of seventeen thousand pounds of beef. It was quickly furnished. Next year the call was repeated for more than thirty-two thousand, and hardly had this large amount been forwarded, when requisition came for thirteen thousand pounds more, yet no man faltered. Nor should the noble example of women be forgotten. Mothers and daughters infused their own earnest spirit of resistance into the bosoms of fathers and sons, and not only sustained them with words of lofty cheer and encouragement, but heroically toiled in preparing and sending forward blankets, and shoes and clothing for the soldiers in the field.

Haverhill men shed lustre upon the annals of the town. William Baker, afterwards captain, employed in a distillery in Boston, gathered from the careless utterance of the British soldiers who resorted there, the secret of Gage's expedition to Concord, and at the peril of his life communicated the intelligence that made possible the celebrated ride of Paul Revere. Lieutenant Colonel Duckett, afterwards promoted brigadier-general, gallant, unselfish, devoted, by his influence in all the counsels of the town and his services in the field, was the beau ideal of an American patriot. He accompanied the volunteers that marched under command of Capt. Nathaniel Marsh to reinforce the northern army. Appointed by General Gates to command the detachment that conducted the captured troops of Burgoyne from Saratoga to Boston, he advanced large sums of money from his private purse to defray the expenses of the expedition; and, shameful to say, for this expenditure he never received from either the State or the General Government, one penny. Hezekiah Smith, whose fame as the model chaplain and eloquent preacher ran throughout the army, was in some of the most important battles of the war and cheerfully shared with the humblest soldier the perils of the battle-field and the privations of the camp and march. James Walker, an ensign in a Haverhill company, had command of the boats that crossed the stormy Delaware in the night before the battle of Trenton. Capt. Nehemiah Emerson, a descendant of Michael

Emerson, marching with the minute men, served with distinction through the entire war. Capt. Thomas Cogswell was promoted lieutenant-colonel upon the special commendation of General Washington; not to mention Capt. Nathaniel Marsh and William Greenleaf, Lieutenants Israel Bartlett and Nathaniel Bradley, noble patriots all, and gallant leaders in that illustrious army to whose heroism and devotion we owe our priceless liberties.

In the brief but alarming insurrection which followed the Revolution, and which threatened the supremacy of law in Massachusetts, Haverhill, though suffering from impoverishing taxes, promptly responded to the call from Boston with a quota from her ranks. Her most significant response, however, was the address prepared by General Brickett, a rare and statesmanlike document, filled with sentiments of lofty wisdom and patriotism, worthy at this day of the careful study of every citizen.

While the War of the Revolution was still raging the people of Massachusetts in 1779 decided in favor of a convention to draft a constitution for the State. Nathaniel Peaslee Sargent was the delegate to this convention. A graduate of Harvard in 1750 he was probably the first regularly educated lawyer who practised in Haverhill. As his name indicates, he was of the family of Peaslees which through various representatives had from its earliest history been conspicuously useful in the affairs of Haverhill. His activity throughout the war, his sterling character and sound judgment, earned for him the confidence of all, and ranked him among the most eminent citizens of the town. He was one of the first justices of the Superior Court, when it was reorganized at the outbreak of the Revolution, and held that position until he was made Chief Justice of Massachusetts in 1790, winning in that station a very high standing for ability and candor. His house stood upon the spot now occupied by the Unitarian Church, and was removed to give place to the first meeting house erected by that body.

Among the notable incidents of this period was the visit of General Washington, November 4, 1789. It was fitting that the town that had so nobly borne her part in the great struggle

should be thus honored. Soon after his inauguration the President resolved upon a visit to New England. His plan was to proceed from Boston along the coast to Portsmouth, returning thence by way of Exeter and Haverhill. Major James Duncan, Jr., of this town commanded the battalion of cavalry which escorted him from Boston to the New Hampshire line. Enthusiastic preparations were made by our citizens to give the Father of his Country a right royal reception. The excitement had reached the highest pitch, when suddenly joyful expectation was followed by bitterest grief at the report that the route had been changed. Seeing their disappointment, as soon as they could, at half past two in the afternoon, they were startled by the furious riding of a horseman down Main Street, blowing a trumpet and shouting at intervals, "WASHINGTON IS COMING!" Soon the fairest of every American appeared, riding with Major Jackson in an open carriage drawn by four horses and preceded by his Secretary, Mr. Lear, upon a beautiful charger. Refusing private hospitality, the company halted at the Mason's Arms or Harrod's Tavern, that stood on the site of City Hall. We must not dwell upon the charming episodes of this memorable visit, — the call upon John White, in the stately mansion which, though shorn of its colonial splendor still stands on Water Street, at Bailey Bartlett's, and his friend's of Revolutionary days, Baptist Smith; the paternal kisses imprinted upon the fair brows of sundry little maidens, the memory of which was to be treasured ever afterward by them and their descendants, as a most precious legacy. The President reviewed the militia that were drawn up on the north side of Water Street, inspected the rising industries of the town, notably the duck factory on Kent Street recently started by Samuel Ellwood, walked up Merrimack Street to Washington Square (name the honor of this visit):

> "And he said, the lands upon the rivers,
> Slowly with his mighty hand
> I have seen no prospect finer,
> In this goodly Eastern land."

Soon after sunrise the next morning, accompanied by a

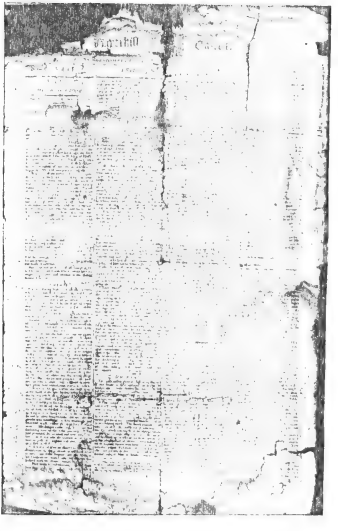
SCHOOL STREET SCHOOL.

reverent throng of citizens who had come forth to do him homage, he proceeded to the old ferry on Water street, and there amidst heartfelt benedictions the beautiful form was parted from them, henceforth to live in the hearts of hundreds, and to pass into story and into song as among the most cherished memorials of this honored town.

The close of the war found Haverhill terribly impoverished and with all her former industries completely prostrated. The depreciation of the currency made the price of every article in demand so something frightful. Shoes were twenty pounds per pair, wool thirty-five pounds per yard, milk fifteen shillings per quart, potatoes ninety-five shillings the bushel, and those who were fond of that beverage had to pay three pounds twelve shillings for one mug of flip. The word discouragement, however, was not spoken. The men of Haverhill began with utmost vigor to repair their shattered fortunes. By 1790 affairs assumed a more prosperous appearance. Once more the hammer of the ship-builder resounded along the banks of the Merrimack. John White, Benjamin Willis, James Duncan [illegible] and son, Isaac Osgood, whose descendants are the present owners of the Osgood Block, by their enterprise revived the trade and commerce of the town. Receiving by means of long lines of ox-teams the produce of regions farther to the North, they shipped it in their vessels to London, the West Indies and other ports, bringing back from them goods, that in turn they sent into the interior. Again the wharves of Haverhill, with the incoming and departure of vessels, presented an animated spectacle. The sharp whistle of the steam tug was not heard; but, in place of this invention of our times, vessels were towed up and down the river by horses, a tow-path being constructed on the north bank of the river from Haverhill to Newburyport. In other respects there were changes: sumptuous living was beginning to be desired, and the swine, whose meanderings about the streets had hitherto given the village a rural air, were henceforth debarred this privilege.

James's attention was now [illegible] given to the public schools. The early efforts of the town in the direction of education, if

must be confessed, were intermittent and far from liberal. For the first twenty years there was no schoolmaster whatever provided. When at last he came, there was no school-room for him, other than private houses afforded. Sometimes for long periods the town was altogether without a school, and twice incurred the penalty of fines inflicted by the court for such neglect. This ought not to be wholly attributed to indifference; for learning, after religion and social order, was the object nearest to the heart of the founders of Massachusetts. The town was poor in those early days; the toil of clearing the wilderness, coupled with the distress of the Indian raids, was all absorbing. When these were ended, there was a marked change for the better. More liberal provisions for the instruction of the young were made: schools were opened in each parish; a school-house was erected at the head of Main Street, and the higher branches were taught. In 1789 the first school committee was elected, with instructions to visit the schools quarterly and report to the town meeting. Chosen annually thereafter, in watch, care and oversight this committee were the predecessors of our present excellent school board. A code of regulations for the government of the schools was prepared at this time and submitted through their chairman, Samuel Walker, of a family hitherto always active in town affairs. His father, Nathaniel Walker, we find among the patriot leaders of the Revolution, one of the selectmen of the town, and moderator of some of its most important meetings. His son, Robert Green Walker, whom many of us so well remember, seems to have inherited, from a long line of public spirited ancestors, a special faculty for municipal business. In various positions, as selectman, assessor, surveyor of roads, member of the school committee and of many other important committees, he served this community until his death; and speaking from my own early impressions, I do not hesitate to rank him among the most exact, conscientious, and efficient officers this, or any town, ever had. No one can study the code of Mr. Walker's committee without hearty admiration for the spirit, the intelligence and wisdom infused into this branch of the town's service. It was the prophetic beginning of that educational system, the high ideal



HAVERHILL GAZETTE, 1798

[illegible] makes the public [illegible] any [illegible].

[illegible] this time, with the [illegible] postrider, who [illegible] the mail on horseback from Boston [illegible] to Portland, New Hampshire [illegible] in the [illegible] was [illegible] with the [illegible] authority. In April of 1790 [illegible] advertisement in Boston papers: "The Hazard [illegible] complete [illegible] Portsmouth and Portland [illegible] The stage for Summer [illegible] mail of the [illegible] company. One [illegible] capital [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] published by [illegible] Boggs, and [illegible] *Freeman*. [illegible] Langdon [illegible] the old element of progress in the [illegible] Marshall. [illegible] had [illegible] [illegible] 1791. [illegible] its [illegible] [illegible] published in 1794 [illegible] and the [illegible] Street, which [illegible] years old [illegible] became [illegible].

[illegible] from 1790 to 1820 [illegible] perhaps, the most brilliant in our History. The [illegible] the town had [illegible] houses and [illegible] life. During [illegible] of Boston, wealthy and [illegible] from home found a hospitable refuge here. In after days it was pleasant to [illegible] the glass made dear by former [illegible]. A gentle [illegible] stately colonial mansions [illegible] an elegant [illegible] and [illegible] Washington [illegible] President Dearborn [illegible] one of these, has left this picture of the diversion of that day.

"The manners of the [illegible] were [illegible] and [illegible]. Those of the [illegible] were [illegible] and [illegible]. Both the [illegible] and [illegible] a little in the [illegible] of a [illegible]. We [illegible] the church [illegible] on [illegible] and [illegible]

their department." Parson Shaw, the successor of Mr. Barnard in the First Parish, was a typical New England clergyman of that day. His accomplished wife, a sister of Mrs. John Adams, shed far and wide the influence of her dignified and gracious courtesy. Mr. Shaw employed his affluent scholarship in fitting youth for Harvard. Among those who studied under him were John Quincy Adams; William Cranch, who after graduation entered the law office of Judge Sargeant here, and subsequently was made Chief Justice of the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia; Leonard White, son of John White,—refined, modest, scholarly, he lived a long life in Haverhill, represented the district in Congress from 1811 to 1814, was universally esteemed by his townsmen, and honored by them with many public trusts.

No record of this period would be complete without reference to two other men, the traditions of whom still linger among us,—Bailey Bartlett and David How. The maternal ancestor of the former was the infant girl, who was taken from her dead mother, Ruth Johnson, slain in the garden adjoining her dwelling in the terrible Indian raid of 1708. A friend of John Adams, he was a fellow-boarder with him and Samuel Adams in Philadelphia at the time of the Declaration of Independence. He was a member of the convention that adopted the Constitution of the United States, and of the famous Constitutional Convention of 1820. He was a useful member of both branches of the Legislature of his own State, and for four years represented the Essex North District in the Congress of the United States. In 1789, in a very complimentary manner, he was appointed by Gov. John Hancock, sheriff of the county, holding the office until his death in 1830. His public spirit and ardent attachment to Haverhill made him prominently active in everything that would contribute to its prosperity, and since his death his carefully kept diary has furnished some of the richest materials with which to illumine her history. His memory in these later days is preserved in the last survivor of his numerous family, who in a green old age still lingers with us; but specially in the gallant record of his grandson, Gen. William F. Bartlett himself a son of Haverhill, whose brave deeds and disperate wound in our Civil War have become a part of the nation's history.

City Hospital.

The latter, David How, then a lad of seventeen, was in the thick of the battle of Bunker Hill. He afterwards enlisted in the Continental Army and was at Harlem Heights and Trenton. Returning to this town, he began business in the basement of a store on Water Street. He soon rose to the easy mastery of larger enterprises, for which his eminent business qualities fitted him. He built stores for himself on Main Street; then was active in the erection of the Bannister Block, in which he owned two stores, and where his large business was concentrated. He became the most extensive merchant and trader in this region, meeting almost every conceivable want of his times. Exchanging leather for shoes, he then manufactured shoes, and sent them by his own teams to Philadelphia. When wealth accumulated he used it lavishly in extensive agricultural operations, which, though they brought no profit to him, have made Haverhill richer in enamelled fields and fruitful orchards, which sprang into life under the touch of his hand. If financial disaster overtook him at last, it left no taint upon his integrity, for to the close of his long life he retained the confidence of his townsmen.

The opening of the present century found the nation plunged in mourning by the death of Washington. The memory of his visit to Haverhill was still so fresh that the grief of her citizens was like that of a personal bereavement. By vote of the town, the 22d of February was set apart for commemorative services to be held in the meeting-house. The eulogy of Rev. Abiel Abbott, the parish minister, and Washington's Farewell Address, profoundly impressive as read upon that occasion, were printed together and a copy placed with every family in the village.

Attention had already been directed to the unrivalled facilities that our beautiful lakes offered, for furnishing the town with an ample supply of the purest water. In 1801, a company was formed for this purpose, and the water of Round Pond was introduced. Logs bored through the centres were first used for pipes, and many now living will recall how unsatisfactory was the service. Those rude beginnings, however, were the germs of

what subsequently, under the able direction of Mr. James H. Carleton, has developed into our present admirable water system. Nor is this the sum of Mr. Carleton's contributions to his native town. The finely located City Hospital, with its ample grounds, is his generous gift, and worthily honors his humane and kindly heart. In the serene evening of his days, he still is with us, and long may he be spared to enjoy the satisfaction of a well-spent life.

In December, 1805, was published the first code of by-laws adopted by Haverhill. One provision — that "no one should carry fire from one house to another in the compact part of the town, except in a covered vessel" — illustrates the traits to which people in those days were sometimes reduced before the invention of friction matches. Another threatened with penalty "any person who should presume to smoke pipe or segar, or have or use pipe or segar while on fire, in any street or lane in the town." We wonder how if this clause was ever enforced. Still another interdicted climbing "behind any chaise or carriage passing in the town without consent of the owner," — which must have been particularly distasteful to the average boy.

The war of 1812 was a blow to the prosperity of the town and there was a strong feeling of opposition to it. Haverhill was true, however, to her old traditions of loyalty to the government. Following the formal declaration of war, the 19th of June, a town meeting was called, in which it was voted to give ten dollars a month to every man in actual service, in addition to the allowance of the General Government. Subsequently, the town patriotically voted to furnish arms and equipments to all members of the militia ordered out who were unable to purchase these for themselves. The number of enlistments from the town during the war was large. The Haverhill Light Infantry, under command of Capt. Samuel W. Duncan, was for a time stationed at South Boston for the defense of the harbor. Their fine martial bearing as they marched up State Street, *en route* to their post of duty, elicited enthusiastic expressions of admiration from the crowds that lined the streets. It was declared on all sides to be the best disciplined of all the companies called out.

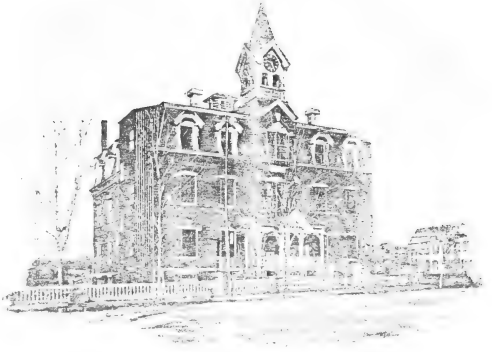
The close of the war, welcomed throughout the land, was made an occasion of special rejoicing in Haverhill. The President's proclamation, announcing the ratification of the treaty by both Great Britain and the United States, reached here February 21st. The following day — the anniversary of Washington's birth — was, by unanimous vote, consecrated to the commemoration of the return of peace. The ardor of grateful homage to the memory of the Father of his Country mingled with the inexpressible joy that the burdens of an oppressive war had been lifted, combined to make this one of the memorable celebrations in the history of the town. Religious services at the parish church had their place along with the merry peal of bells, the roar of cannon, the waving of banners and the joyful procession; while the brilliant illumination of stores and private residences in the evening, followed by a display of fireworks from the bridge, fitly closed a day, the varied pageantries of which dwell long in the memory of those who witnessed them.

The Haverhill Light Infantry, to which reference has been made, and which doubtless had much to do in preserving the loyal and military spirit that found expression at the outbreak of this second war with Great Britain, was organized in 1810 with the election of Jesse Harding as captain. Great pride was taken in this organization, and for many years no honors were more dearly prized by Haverhill's spirited young men than promotion in the Light Infantry. Through the liberal support of the citizens at large, the company was equipped with tents and all the other requisites of a soldier in active service; and fair ladies contributed to the enthusiasm felt in the community, by the presentation, through Miss Polly Dow, in 1823, of an elegant standard. The organization was maintained with much spirit for many years, holding a high rank among the military companies of the Commonwealth. It was disbanded in 1841. Subsequently, its successor, the "Hale Guards," under Capt. William Taggart, revived the stirring memories of the old Light Infantry, and played an important part in the early days of the Civil War.

No pages of our history rather more credit upon Haverhill

than those which record her treatment of the poor and unfortunate. Various expedients from time to time were tried, the effort being to find the most humane as well economical. The first recorded instance of the exercise of public charity was in 1677, and the subject was one of the early pioneers, Hugh Sherratt, then in his ninety-ninth year, upon whom life's battle had borne too heavily. He was maintained, as were others afterwards, in a private family, the inhabitants annually contributing from their produce, whether grain or meat or butter, the town compensating them for the same. In 1820, after much discussion, the old methods were abandoned and the present town farm was purchased. Judicious additions and improvements have since been made to land and buildings, so that to-day, under its present careful management, ours is among the best institutions of the kind in the Commonwealth.

In 1826, under the inspiration of a gift of half an acre of land by the Misses Lydia and Abigail Marsh, native and residents of Haverhill, the Academy building on the north side of Winter Street was erected. This was the beginning of higher education in the growing village. At the dedication of the substantial structure to its noble office, in 1827, the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall of Salem, a son of Haverhill in the lineage so prominent in the early annals of the town, was the orator, and "a delicate looking but bashful youth of nineteen," a pupil of the school, John Greenleaf Whittier, whose divine gift of poesy was then beginning to be recognized, was the poet. Until 1841, — the year of the establishment of the High School, — the Academy continued to be one of the cherished institutions of Haverhill. Yielding gracefully, then, to the new organization, the "Old Academy" became the Haverhill High School, which now found shelter within its memory-hallowed walls until the erection, in 1873, of the imposing High School building upon the site where Harriet Newell was born. Fortunately, however, the old building, with its green lawn in front and spreading elms, still remains, despite the changes that have levelled so many other ancient landmarks, an unfailing rendezvous for many hearts of the happy times and tender associations of early [illegible]



Currier School.

The year 1827 was rendered memorable by the rise of the temperance agitation. The use of liquor, and especially of rum and cider, was so prevalent among all classes as to be almost regarded as the staff of life. It was the stay of the stricken mourner at the funeral, as well as the inspirer of mirth at the marriage feast; served out at every raising, and went with the farmer into the field, so that the question was gravely asked, What have the agitators to offer as a substitute? To Isaac R. How, William Savery and A. W. Thayer, then the able editor of the *Essex Gazette*, belong the honor of this movement, and it was by no means slight, for the excitement was intense and the opposition most bitter. Deacon Ezra Ames, one of the later champions of the cause, ludicrously caricatured, was borne in effigy through the streets; and Mr. Thayer, who bravely offered the columns of the *Gazette* to the advocacy of the principle of total abstinence, — the first political paper, it is said, ever known to take this position, — saw its weekly circulation decline from one thousand to six hundred copies. Opposition did not deter ten these courageous men who had set the battle against a terrible social evil. A "Society for the Promotion of Temperance" was formed in which Caleb LeBosquet, Benjamin Emerson, 2d, and Lyckil Hale — names now well known — were officers; and in 1831 followed the "Youths' Temperance Society," of which our townsman Elias F. Ingalls was chosen president. Nor was effort in vain. When the movement began, there were twenty-nine places where liquor was sold; in five years there was but one in which it could be procured, and there only clandestinely. In 1836 the last rum distillery was sold to Alfred Kittredge, Esq., its fires at once put out, and on the site were built the stores now known as Kittredge Block. In 1842 the town meeting instructed the selectmen not to grant any more licenses for the sale of ardent spirits.

Evidence of the growth of the town now appears in the number of new streets laid out and accepted. The year 1824 saw what are now well known as Hay, Pleasant, Spring and Stage Streets opened for public use. A beginning was also made in the grading of Summer Street, which in 1836 was ex-

tended to Mill Street, fulfilling a long cherished hope, that a road parallel to the river might be constructed on the brow of the hill, thus rendering accessible to all the enjoyment of a pleasing and extensive prospect.

The progress in wealth and culture was also manifest in the organization of the Haverhill Institution of Savings in 1829, and the Haverhill Lyceum, of which James H. Duncan was president, James Gale recording, and Isaac R. How corresponding, secretary. The object of the Lyceum was to promote intelligence and culture in the community, by providing annual courses of lectures upon literary and scientific subjects, and otherwise stimulating study and thought. Merged into the Haverhill Athenæum in 1852, — afterwards the Haverhill Library Association, — to this early organization our generation is indebted more than it knows, not only for the intellectual savor, the literary enthusiasm that is a marked excellence of Haverhill society to-day, but, looking ahead as well as backward, it we would discover the initial germ of our present admirable Public Library.

At this time, too, was coming to the front, what has since become the main industry of the town, the manufacture of shoes. No attempt can here be made to search out the secret springs, or trace their progress to its present grand proportions of this prosperous business. The proximity of Haverhill to what was then a great centre of the leather production, Salem; the presence of a hardy rural population, able to supplement the labors of the farm by the making of shoes, must not be overlooked. Nor should we fail to render due honor to the sterling honesty, the indomitable perseverance, the high degree of business capacity of the early pioneers, — such men as Phineas Webster, Samuel Chase, Tappan Chase, Daniel Hobson, Dyer Hemon, Caleb Hersey, Moses Nichols, the Whittiers, the Noyeses, the Kimballs; and, later, Moses How, and others, who tenaciously battled with obstacles that always confront new enterprises. And while we honor the men we must not forget the loyalty and devotion to their native town of the Atwoods and Paul Spofford, Thomas Tileston and Moses Moody, Charles Haseltine and Aroet Hatch, who, beginning business here, moved to New York and Philadel-

phia, and Charleston, and in these great centres opened channels for the early distribution of our products, and encouraged Haverhill manufacturers by their liberal patronage. Yet even these advantages, that fostered the industry in its infancy, could not have secured its later and present wonderful growth in the face of the financial catastrophes of 1837 and 1860, the conflagrations of 1873 and 1882, and the sharp competitions of the hour, were it not for the high ideal, the untiring energy and fertility of resource which the manufacturers of to-day, true to the traditions of their predecessors, carry into their pursuits. Nor should we forget in our review the worth of the men and women by whom the mechanical work is done, who in point of sobriety, intelligence, and interest in the well-being of the town, are unsurpassed by any in the land.

Let it not be thought that this is the sole industry of which we may justly be proud. The manufacture of hats in Haverhill antedates that of shoes. It is a growth among us of more than a century, and is associated with such names as Dodd and Nathan Webster, and Ayer and Crowell and Hoyt. From humble beginnings it has become a strong and stable business, and in the keeping of such able corporations as those of William B. Thom & Co., the Gilmans, and the Haverhill Hat Company is not likely to suffer any decline.

In 1832 occurred a division in the old parish, which has significance for us to-day mainly because with it the union between civil and ecclesiastical affairs that had existed for upwards of two hundred years came to an end. It had its root in theological differences that it is not our purpose to discuss.

The causes of the division probably must be looked for far back in the ministry of Mr. Barnard, which lasted from 1743 to 1774. He was more or less affected by the changes in religious opinion that were becoming manifest in other parts of New England. Rev. Abiel Abbott, who followed him in the pastoral office in 1795, went even farther, and though he never publicly renounced Trinitarian views he was regarded at the time of his resignation in 1803 as a Unitarian. As the result of the instruction from the pulpit, taken in connection with the ten

dency of the times, many in the parish, some of them persons of influence, had come to dissent from the doctrines held and preached in the pulpits of the standing order. An open outbreak, however, might not have occurred but the Rev. Dudley Phelps, who became minister of the parish in 1828, been a little less rigid in his theology, and less positive in his convictions and teachings touching the evils of intemperance and slavery.

He preached with all plainness what he honestly believed, and doubtless in a somewhat uncompromising and controversial spirit. Opposition was soon aroused, and those who hitherto had quietly dissented, now openly arraying themselves against him made a strong but unsuccessful attempt, in the parish meeting, to pass a vote requesting his resignation. Both parties prepared for the contest that had now become inevitable, by each increasing the number of their adherents among those in the parish at large, entitled to vote. In the end, the opponents of Mr. Phelps were successful; the orthodox members, so termed, of the parish, finding themselves in a minority, withdrew and formed the Independent Congregational Society, since known as the Centre Congregational Church. The question as to who might legally retain the parish property under such circumstances had already been decided in the courts. It fell to those who remained behind, irrespective of religious tenets. These were divided in sentiment between what we now know as Universalists and Unitarians, with a preponderance on the side of the former. A Universalist Society, formed in 1823, was then worshipping on Summer Street. For a time it was really doubtful which of these two societies would become the parish. A compromise was effected at last, by which some four thousand dollars of the parish funds were voted to the Universalists, who withdrew and concentrated in the society on Summer Street, leaving the parish organization and the balance of the funds with the Unitarians, and this society remains the First Parish to this day.

A short time before this division, the parish voted to charge the pew-rent, thirty dollars annually for the use of the meet-

WINGATE SCHOOL.

ing-house. The town was not disposed to acquiesce in this action after a free use of the property from time immemorial, and accordingly passed a resolution to hold their meetings elsewhere. This turn of affairs aroused the inquiry in town meeting as to the ownership of the land upon which the meeting-house stood. A committee was still wrestling with this knotty problem, when overtures came from the parish, which had decided to build a new house, to quitclaim to the town this land, to be kept as a "Common" forever, in exchange for the Marsh lot, where the present Unitarian Church now stands. This proposition, submitted to the town meeting in 1857, met with favor, and an appropriation of $1000 was made towards carrying it into effect. Considerably more was required for the purchase of the "Marsh lot," but through the exertions and liberality of James H. Duncan, chairman of the committee, to whom the whole business was entrusted, the requisite sum was raised by subscription, and "the Common" became the exclusive property of the town. Two years later, through the earnest and well-directed efforts of the women of Haverhill, funds sufficient for its grading, fencing and adornment were raised, and thus to the public-spirited exertions at various times we are indebted for our beautiful City Hill Park.

This effort of the women of Haverhill suggests a service of kindred nature rendered about this time by the "Shenstones." The society was formed with the unselfish purpose of making the town more beautiful, by the preservation of its ornamental trees and the planting of others. To the Rev. Arthur S. Train, for twenty years the sagacious and diligent pastor of the First Baptist Church, as much as to any one man, is justly due the conception of this society and its large success. He gave it a name from Thomas Shenstone, an Englishman who had earned the gratitude of his countrymen by similar labors throughout England. An acknowledged leader in everything that would contribute to the well-being of Haverhill, Dr. Train's public addresses and untiring personal efforts, ably seconded by public-spirited citizens like James H. Carleton, Thomas M. Hayes, and others, roused general enthusiasm in the work of the society.

Its annual levees for raising funds were eagerly anticipated and numerously attended. The fraternity, after a few years of beneficent activity, closed its labors and ceased to exist. Most of the men and women who were associated in this loving work for future generations have now passed from earth, but their monuments are all about us in the hundreds of shade trees planted by their care, which in rich maturity remain to beautify our streets and public squares. May our city fathers jealously preserve them, not only from thoughtless injury, but from an intemperate and misdirected zeal for public improvements.

In the summer of 1833, when President Jackson was preparing for his tour in New England, a special town meeting was called to extend to the hero of New Orleans a suitable invitation to accept the cordial hospitality of Haverhill. The invitation was graciously received, and the town soon became ablaze with excitement in anticipation of the expected visit. But alas! triumphal arches, flags, bannerets, and elaborate preparations were all for naught, save as evidence of the public spirit and patriotism of the community; for, almost at the last hour, sudden illness compelled the President to abandon this part of his proposed journey.

With the opening of the railroad to Boston came a new epoch in the history of Haverhill. The project of a branch road from Andover, to connect at Wilmington with the Boston and Lowell road, had aroused our public-spirited citizens. Why should not the road be still farther extended to Haverhill? became a pressing question. A meeting upon the matter was held at the Eagle House in 1834, of which James H. Duncan was chairman, and Alfred Kittredge secretary, and energetic measures were adopted for its immediate construction. By October, 1837, the iron rails had reached the Merrimack at Bradford, and the road was formally opened for traffic. The event brought unbounded rejoicing to Haverhill. Again the eloquence of Saltonstall was invoked to fitly commemorate it; a public collation followed, and numerous congratulatory speeches voiced the feelings of the hour.

In 1834 was organized an anti-slavery society in town, one

of the first children of the American anti-slavery movement. John Greenleaf Whittier, then editor of the *Essex Gazette*, was chosen corresponding secretary. Those born since the events of our Civil War smote the shackles from millions of slaves at the South, can scarcely realize the intense and fierce opposition in this hitherto staid community which this movement evoked. Almost the first attempt of the society to hold a public meeting, with no less distinguished a philanthropist than Samuel J. May as the principal speaker, was the occasion of the assembling of an infuriated mob. The meeting was appointed for a Sabbath evening, in the Christian Church, which then stood in Washington Square. The audience-room was reached by staircases on the outside of the building. The exercises had scarcely commenced when the voice of the speaker was drowned by the noise of pebbles thrown against the windows, and the angry howlings of the mob without. A cannon had been planted in the square, and the proposal was even made to tear away the staircases, that upon the discharge of the cannon the terrified people within, seeking to escape, would be precipitated to the ground. This project was frustrated by the brave conduct of Rufus Slocomb, well known as the proprietor of the Haverhill stage line, whose promptness and daring overawed the men. Notwithstanding this bitter feeling against those who favored abolition, the town sent Whittier the very next year to the Legislature. While a member of this body his heroic moral fibre was exhibited by his paying a visit to William Lloyd Garrison, at that time sheltered in the jail in Boston, to save him from the violence of a mob.

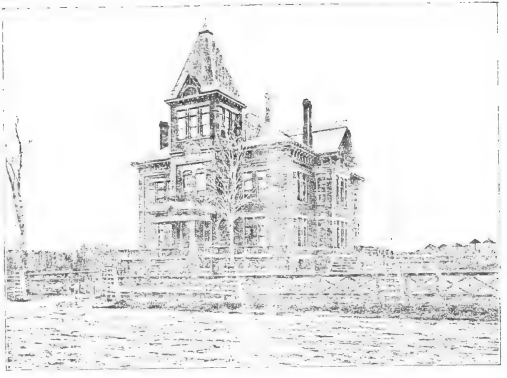
These events naturally suggest the famous petition of 1842, without mention of which no story of Haverhill would be complete. Several times in its history the town had sent communications to the General Government — in 1796 it was a letter of confidence in President John Adams; in 1808 a petition for the suspension of the Embargo Act. At this time there was intense excitement in Congress, growing out of the agitation of slavery. Petitions on the subject had exasperated the South. The dissolution of the Union was threatened if these

were repeated. The right of petition, even, was denied. In part to rebuke these hollow threats of dissolution, and partly from abhorrence of a seeming complicity with the crime of human slavery, a petition was drawn up and signed by Benjamin Emerson, 2d, and forty-four others, praying for a peaceable dissolution of the Union.*

The presentation of this petition by John Quincy Adams raised the wildest storm in the House of Representatives. For four entire days a resolution on his expulsion, for having offered the deepest indignity to the House, the gravest insult to the American people, and as guilty of high treason, was angrily debated. The tempest at length subsided and nothing was done. Haverhill had at least made her voice heard in the national councils. There were no more threats of dissolution for years after. Most of the signers of this famous petition have ere this passed from earth. A few still linger among us, to rejoice in the perpetuation of the Union, no longer sullied with the foul blot of slavery.

The petitioners at the time were regarded by the majority of their fellow-citizens with aversion, and stigmatized as extremists if not fanatical disturbers of the peace. As a striking illustration of the change that a few years had wrought in the public sentiment on the subject of slavery, the action of the town in 1854 is deserving of mention. The resolution for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise had been introduced into Congress. Mingled feelings of surprise and indignation throughout the Free States greeted this audacious proposal to violate a solemn compact which had been held sacred for thirty-four years. The old town could not be silent when such an issue was before the nation. Her voice was heard upon the first fitting occasion,

* The petition was as follows: "[illegible] United States: [illegible] citizens of Haverhill in the commonwealth of Massachusetts [illegible] year [illegible] immediately adopt [illegible] dissolve the union of the States. This because no union can be [illegible] government which does [illegible] proposal been [illegible] proportion of [illegible] section of the union [illegible] sustain the views [illegible] without any [illegible] because judge [illegible] this time [illegible] overwhelm the whole [illegible]"



CHILDREN'S HOME.

the annual town meeting, — in the adoption, with remarkable unanimity, of a comprehensive preamble and resolutions, presented by the Hon. James H. Duncan, reciting the facts, denouncing the proposition of repeal as a breach of public faith and the perpetration of a great moral and national wrong. The Hon. N. P. Banks, who then represented the district in Congress, was instructed to use his utmost efforts to defeat the passage of this odious measure.

This mention of Mr. Duncan calls up memories of one who, through a long life, was prominently identified with the best interests of Haverhill and an important factor in her prosperity. Through his mother, Rebecca White, he was a direct descendant of William White who signed the Indian deed. His father, a successful merchant in Haverhill at the beginning of the century, was allied with the Scotch-Irish colony that settled Londonderry, N. H.; the grandfather, James Duncan, having removed thence to this town in 1740. After graduation at Harvard and the completion of his law studies, in 1815 he began the practice of his profession in Haverhill. He possessed rare talents for public service, which were early recognized, and their employment eagerly sought by his fellow-citizens. Previous to his admission to the bar, he was elected major in the Haverhill Light Infantry, continuing in the militia service until he reached the rank of colonel, by which title he was afterwards commonly addressed.

He was repeatedly elected to both branches of the State Legislature, and two years he was a member of the Council. In 1839 he was elected a delegate to the convention that nominated General Harrison to the presidency, and in 1848, entirely without effort on his part, was chosen to represent the district — then the largest manufacturing district in the United States — in the National Congress, and was re-elected in 1850. During the four years of Mr. Duncan's congressional life, Congress was agitated by the exciting questions relating to slavery that have become historic. Of him, at this period, John G. Whittier wrote: "His congressional career was a highly honorable one, marked by his characteristic soundness of judgment,

and conscientious faithfulness to a high ideal of duty." Haverhill has reared no son more keenly alive than was Mr. Duncan to the growth and honor of his native town. For a period of fifty years he was a conspicuous figure in the annual town meetings. He took a leading part in the erection of two town halls, making, at the dedication of each, historical addresses. He had a rich, ringing voice, and great elegance and readiness of expression, that gave him rare power over an audience, and in the Legislature won for him the cognomen of the "Silver-tongued member from Haverhill." During the Civil War his labors for the Union were abundant. One of the earliest adherents of the new Republican party, he was active with voice and pen in strengthening the hands of the Government, and devoted constant personal effort to caring for the families of the soldiers who were standing at the post of danger and duty. His services in connection with education, and with the great religious and philanthropic movements of his time, were extensive. His residence, well standing, a stately landmark on the past, was a centre of a refined and generous hospitality, prodigal not to cherished friends, merely, but in any way that would contribute to the good name of the town. Upon the occasion of his death, though holding no office at the time, such was the appreciation of his service in the past, that the town adopted memorial resolutions "expressing grateful remembrance of him as a prudent counsellor and common friend, and uniting public sorrow with private grief over the event, which was declared to be a public loss as well as a private, heartfelt bereavement."

For a series of years after the doors of the First Parish were closed against it, the town meeting led a migratory existence, visiting in turn each of the outlying parishes and the various meeting-houses in the village. Wearied with this state of things, after considerable agitation of the subject, in 1847 the first town house was built, the building occupying very nearly the south half of the present site. The erection of this hall was regarded a great achievement in its day, and though not a success from an architectural point of view, it served well the purposes of the town. The rapid growth that followed 1850 soon

made it wholly inadequate, and in 1861 when the country was convulsed with the War of the Rebellion, the present handsome structure was completed.* Had not the work been actually commenced at the outbreak of the great struggle, it would, doubtless, have been postponed. As it was, its prosecution proved a priceless boon to many who otherwise, by reason of the war, would have been deprived of the means of livelihood.

I have referred to the growth of the town about 1850. This was in part a result of the large emigration from Ireland, then suffering from a distressing famine in 1845. Hitherto the town had known little of citizens of foreign birth, of whatever nationality. The very traditions of Hugh Tallant, an Irishman, who planted the settlement in 1745, still happily lingered. Now his countrymen joined us in large numbers and with their strong arms and patient toil gave a new impetus to every industry. In 1852, under Father McDonald, their first church edifice was dedicated, which has recently been superseded by the noble structure which now ornaments our city. They have entered heartily into the life of the town and of the nation. In our terrible war thousands of them, from all parts of the land, laid down their lives for its defence.

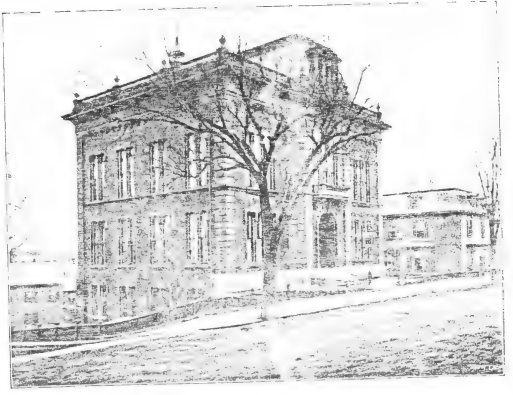
The memories of this last great struggle are still so fresh, and many of them still so painful; every year at the call of the comrades of the Grand Army we so loyally revive them, as we place the flowers of affection upon the graves of the fallen brave, that I need not linger over them to-day. But speaking now for old Haverhill on her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, I cannot refrain from saying, that in the Civil War she was grandly, nobly worthy of her honorable history. On the morning of the 19th of April, just eighty-six years after the Battle of Lexington, came the first ringing call for troops. At once the whole community was roused to the highest pitch of ex-

* This was done for the most part of the exterior. [illegible] Nov. 6, 1888, a destructive conflagration destroyed the interior of the [illegible] 1894, but left the walls unimpaired. The work of restoration, including roof, [illegible] and tower and interior, was [illegible] begun, resulting in a City Hall [illegible] surpassing its predecessor in [illegible] and convenience. The [illegible] was first occupied Nov. [illegible]

citement. As in Revolutionary days, the cry, "To Arms!" found the sons of Haverhill ready. The implements of toil were quickly exchanged for the panoply of war, and before evening a full company of determined men, under Capt. Carlos P. Messer, were on their way to Washington. This first uprising but foreshadowed the loyal spirit which animated Haverhill to the very close of the war.

In the unanimity of her efforts without regard to political affiliations, in the alacrity and unfaltering steadfastness of her response to every call of the national government for men; in the solicitude and paternal interest with which she followed her soldiers to the field; in the tenderness with which she ministered to their families at home; in the liberality of her citizens in offering their money, and in the more precious offerings of her sons upon scores of battle-fields, she paid to the full her tribute of patriotism and devotion. Thirteen hundred of her citizens, — seventy-five of this number being commissioned officers, — an excess of eighty-five beyond her quota in different enlistments, were at the front. Of these, the names of one hundred and eighty-six, who never came back, may today be read upon her Soldiers' Monument. Though changed in outward appearance and in habits of life, the same unswerving love of liberty, the same undying devotion to Fatherland, that throbbed in the breasts of the men of 1775, still survived in their descendants from 1861 to 1865.

Besides the enterprise which has contributed to the progress of the town, and the loyalty and public spirit that has given it a place in history, there are other, though less obtrusive agencies, to which our tribute of grateful recognition belongs. The Haverhill Female Benevolent Society, incorporated in 1818, has through all these years lightened heavy burdens of poverty and sickness, and made hundreds of households brighter through the Christlike ministrations of gentle womanhood. The Home for Aged Women and the Elizabeth Home for homeless and neglected little ones, are eloquent witnesses that the men and women of Haverhill in the midst of their prosperity are still in vital



Public Library.

sympathy with the friendless and unfortunate, and wise and generous in ministering to them. The latter, a generous gift of a brother and sister in memory of Elizabeth Marsh, embalms a name and family that through every generation from the beginning of the town has acted an important part in the formation of its history. Nor can the coming ages forget the name of E. J. M. Hale, the successful manufacturer; for ever and anon, to latest time, will they draw unfailing refreshment at the living springs of knowledge that were opened by his munificence, in the gift to Haverhill of her splendid Public Library. This generous benefaction was followed in 1884 by another, the gift for a City Hospital; to which was added, shortly after, by a provision of Mr. Hale's will, the sum of $50,000 for its endowment. Subsequently the site donated by Mr. Hale was sold and the proceeds added to the endowment fund.

I know that one standing in my place should speak in no such terms of many living and dead men and women: the Porters, Charles and Eleazar; the Marshes, Irene and David; Misses Atwood, Phineas Carleton, James Gale, Moses Wingate, Ezekiel Hale, and many others, whose names I have not uttered, who have lived here through the generations past, and whose sturdy descendants are scattered throughout this vast assemblage. But to do this worthily would far exceed the limits of the longest discourse.

Nor can I fittingly speak of those who in the walks of science and literature, philanthropy and statesmanship, have adorned our history, and helped to make the old town famous to the outer world. How could I, in any hurried sentences, commemorate the sacrifices of the gentle Harriet Newell, whose quick ear was first to catch the Macedonian cry, and the benighted, and who laid down her young life in India a martyr to missionary toil? What justice could a page of eulogy do to the character of John Greenleaf Whittier, and to the exquisite flowers of his wonderful genius?—

> "Sown in the common earth of [illegible]
> They bloom the web [illegible]."

How futile the attempt to estimate in the brief space of a single moment, the long years of service many as of such rare men and able ministers as Gyles Merrill, Benjamin Franklin Hosford, Arthur Savage Train, and Raymond Henry Seeley; or of such physicians as Dr. Rufus Longley and the late lamented Crowell. Nor shall I venture to characterize the ripe scholarship of Benjamin Greenleaf, the distinguished mathematician and educator, of Charles Short of Columbia College, or of Dr. James R. Nichols, whose luminous expositions of science have found warm welcome in so many homes; nor recount the service to policies and jurisprudence the town has rendered through her Stephen Minot and Isaac Ames, her John Farnum and James C. Merrill, or to the fine arts through her Henry Bacon and Henry P. Morse. It would be invidious to select from the living, or I might offer my tribute of admiration to scores prominent to-day in the national councils, and in the great universities of the land whose fame and influence are our pride and crown.

The inauguration of the City Government in 1879, with Warner R. Whittier as the first Mayor, still with us in an honored old age, was the principal event in our history after the Civil War. It marked the beginning of great changes; of a new era of progress in Haverhill, the record of which would form a history in itself. Upon this period I shall not enter. And so, "with many words unspoken and many thoughts unsaid I must hasten to my close." In the honorable history we have thus traversed together, that heart must be cold indeed which has not been touched with a sense of how noble is the heritage we have received from the past, and how correspondingly solemn are the obligations resting upon us. If in breadth of vision and in charity we regard ourselves as having advanced beyond the fathers, let us not forget the limitations and stubborn difficulties with which they struggled. Their honest, robust manhood, their faith and rugged virtues have never been surpassed. Be it ours to emulate their good qualities and to transmit them uninspired to our children!" We enter upon a new century under what matchless advantages, such as the generation pre-

ceding never dreamed of! What manner of men and women, and what a city ought we not to be, in point of moral attainment, intellectual and social worth, and material advancement! Whatever of good or ill the coming years may have in store for us, we may surely gather strength as we cross their threshold, for over us has been uttered, in words that fall from one who, with garlands and singing robes about him, seems already setting forth to join the immortals, the fervent benediction of our sainted Whittier, —

> "The singer of a farewell rhyme,
> Upon whose outmost verge of time
> The shadows of night are falling down.
> I pray, God bless the good and true."

After Dr. Duncan's oration, which was not only complete, scholarly and eloquent, but thoroughly appreciated by the audience, the Male Singing Societies rendered the hymn, "Now thank we all our God," accompanied by the City Band.

> Now thank we all our God,
> With heart and hands and voices,
> Who wondrous things hath done,
> In Whom His world rejoices;
> Who from our mother's arms
> Hath blessed us on our way,
> With countless gifts of love
> And still is ours today.
>
> O may this bounteous God
> Through all our life be near us
> With ever joyful hearts
> And blessed peace to cheer us,
> And keep us in His grace,
> And guide us when perplexed
> And free us from all ills
> In this world and the next.
>
> All praise and thanks to God
> The Father now be given,
> The Son, and Him who reigns
> With them in highest Heaven,

The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

J. Crowell (165-).

Mayor Burnham then said: —

No citizen of Haverhill would have taken more interest in these exercises, or have been better qualified to aid us in them, than one who has passed through the gates into the Celestial City. Polished, educated, progressive, honest, dignified, urbane, and cultured as was every such a man. Happy is the city which has such men to lose. Such a man was Dr. John Crowell. Though he was denied his long-cherished desire of participating with us to-day, his words, — yes, almost his last words, — written for this occasion, will be read, in accordance with his express wish, by Prof. John Wesley Churchill of Andover, whom I have the honor to introduce.

Professor Churchill then read, in his usual grand and inspiring manner, the fine historical poem of Dr. Crowell: —

HISTORY IN VERSE.

By Dr. John [illegible].

Prelude.

As on some hill-top's towering height
The traveller pauses on his way,
And gazes o'er the landscape [illegible]
Reposing in the sunlit [illegible]

Sees lake and woodland [illegible]
The glory of the summer [illegible]
Painted in tints of gold and [illegible]
So from the great [illegible]

A pilgrim throng [illegible]
And from the heights [illegible]
The glowing scenes of [illegible]
Pictured more [illegible]

O sons and daughters, [illegible]
The smiling fields, the flowery [illegible]!
Sing, sing again, the old refrain,
The early song of love's young dream!

Behold the faces that ye knew,
Hear voices that ye used to hear,
Clasp hands once more in friend[illegible] true,
And sit awhile in social cheer:

Seek cool Kenoza's sheltered bay,
Or roam beneath Ox Common's [illegible]
Or down the river's winding way
Spread the light canvas to the breeze.

Come home, O boys and [illegible]!
[illegible] the [illegible] that [illegible],
Repeat the old rides over and over,
And list the homely song [illegible]

The Settlement.

Pentucket, nestling on the sunny hill
Yclept whose gentle slope the [illegible] rills
[illegible] the [illegible], the [illegible],
Our river skirted with the fringing [illegible]
Along its crescent shore; our joys and pains,
As in its daily struggle with the tide,
It calmly rolls to meet the waiting [illegible]
Our village, in what goodly [illegible]
What mighty force of thought, what throes of state
And jar of thrones, what strife that [illegible] the fate
Of monarchies, thy early dawn [illegible]
Foregleam of freedom, crowning [illegible] man!

In such an age, O fairest of the earth,
Thy land, New England, had it [illegible] birth!
In such an age, O city of our love,
With men whom zeal, and [illegible] prove,
Began the fair proportion [illegible]
Foundation resting on [illegible]!

The Pioneers.

John Ward, the leader, reverend, brave, and true,
And they, stern pioneers, the [illegible]
Loyal in soul, with [illegible] purpose [illegible]
By simple faith and holy zeal inspired,
Breasted the rigors of the [illegible] north,
Into primeval woods [illegible], [illegible]

BRADLEY'S MILL.

Cleared the waste places, [illegible] soil,
Raised the rude cabin, and [illegible]
Of rough stones built the [illegible] chimney stack,
And from the hillside [illegible] back
The solid hearth stone, typical [illegible],
The wife's warm welcome, and [illegible] kiss.

Do men like these [illegible] dear,
Though everything that manhood's [illegible] holds dear
Is staked in love of God? [illegible]
Infused with Puritanic zeal [illegible]
Of fire and valor — [illegible]
When tyrant kings or [illegible]?

[illegible]
To [illegible], feared, [illegible] Puritan,
Who with bold front [illegible] "
Whose flaming records [illegible]
Of such as Bostwick, Prynne, [illegible] maimed
For high opinion's sake, [illegible]
Even while they [illegible]
[illegible]

Oh then, fanatic, hard, intolerant,
Cold, calvinistic, given to nasal cant;
Yet when oppression strikes at liberty,
And brands it crime to heed the [illegible] free,
Behold them fighting with [illegible]
Whether at Westminster or Barbados?

Dissension.

O happy union of the church and state
When all men think alike! [illegible] thought
Rises for utterance, which [illegible]
Shakes the foundations, heavy [illegible]
With precedent, with statutes [illegible] creeds.

Greater than dogmas are the [illegible]
Of souls that yearn for truth [illegible];
And so the even, peaceful [illegible]
Of our old fathers early [illegible]
Of fervid teachers not [illegible]
Whose feet were planted [illegible] ground
Of doctrine by Arminius [illegible]
When Calvin's dictum held the church in awe.

Dear reverend fathers [illegible]
When rigid maxim [illegible]
The truth, which I [illegible]

By what strange logic did they seek to silence
The marvellous lips of Whitefield Dana, who wrought
A work of love along our shore? Or those
Who followed Smith, the bold, the eloquent, —
Why hinder their free speech or chaple ntry?

God's truth is not in earthen vessel pent;
And he who in the fire of Nazareth bled,
And he who lifts his voice for humanity,
Are one forevermore. Thus mighty wave
Surging and rolling like a restless sea,
Has wrought from serfdom bondage the province.
"No tax on conscience and no check on speech,
Free press and trial to the tried by peers!"
Echoing with the ring, say they, [illegible] each
Earth's farthest shore, with its no less than chime.

1775. — *The Alarm*

'Twas seventeen hundred and seventy-five
I've heard my grandfather tell the story,
Two days were month, in the hive
The bluebird rippled his early lay;
The blossoms smiled in the peach-tree gay,
In the warm south wind, that April day
But at noontide came a startled cry
Down the streets of the little town,
"Arm, minute men! to the rescue fly!
The Regulars march on Lexington
And the blood of our brothers [illegible] green
Staining the sward of Concord Green!"
Such was the message of wild alarm.

Then Brickett said: "Equip and arm;
We march to-night; we leave the farm,
The forge, the mill; fall into line,
And each man answer to roll-call [illegible]
A hundred men, e'er the [illegible]
With stately tread, marched northward on
To avenge the dead at Lexington.

Do you ask who formed that noble band
Whose deed of daring filled the land?
There was Emerson, eloquent Dana and grand,
And Captain Sawyer, and Samuel Ayer
And Wingate, and Johnson, two, were there,
And Clement, the elder, and "Dimmock Dick,"
And a hundred others written here

In the records dim of the early town
How well they served in the struggle long,
How boldly they stood 'gainst Britain's wrong
At Bunker Hill and Bennington,
At Saratoga and Valley Forge, —
Or the hunger and cold, and wound and death,
All for the folly of Royal George,
Be the story told from age to age,
In song of poet and word of sage.

And you, fair child, with tresses brown
And hazel eyes of loving light
Be proud of your old, [illegible] town,
And [illegible]
[illegible]
And the fearless march of that April night.

After the War.

Now, peace at last, with olive crown
A gain her wealth [illegible] the sun; bring
[illegible]
[illegible] voice in glad[illegible] rings

Great beyond all that prophet saw,
The young republic glorious stands —
Gives larger freedom, broader law,
And knowledge with her open hands.

Come back, O sturdy veterans, come!
With laurels won in many a fight;
[illegible] ye anew for love and [illegible]
For freedom, truth, [illegible] for God and right!

Yes, well ye wrought, with [illegible]
Till old waste places smiled again,
And sunny hillsides showed apace
Their waving fields of gold in grain.

Here, at your call, the [illegible]
The silvery lake, poured [illegible]
While sped the rich [illegible]
On traffic's wings to distant [illegible]

Trade pushes on with [illegible]
Busy the stately river flows,
And, speeding 'neath its triple arch,
Respicing to the ocean goes.

Poor, O happy village [illegible]
By your plain toil and [illegible]!

The vital power that in you stirs
  Shall thrill your sons to the last day.

The blood, the fire, the strength we have,
  Are but transmitted blessings, say,
Our highest graces, at the best,
  Are gifts that from your noble land

Your record proudly we unfold
  O White and Duncan, Mitchell, Hope!
The founders of our age of gold
  Honored of yore, as here we hope

Live o'er again, each noble name!
  This day, dear land, be your [illegible]
Belonging not to heaven [illegible]
  Your worthy lives and deeds [illegible]

Grand were the words your wise men spoke,
  Kept safely through the ages [illegible]
O free from every foreign yoke,
  Self governed in deep [illegible]

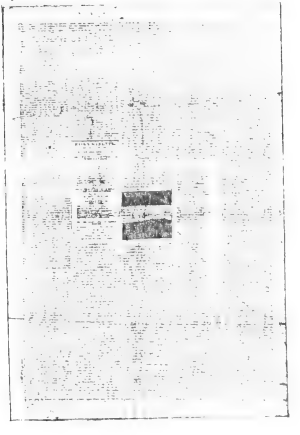
The Crisis

When war's dark menace lowered [illegible]
When, 'gainst our Union, the Bucaneer [illegible]
Was lifted for destruction's fatal blow,
And Sumter, trembling under [illegible]
O'erlabel shot, aroused the loyal North
True to their birthright, with [illegible] poured forth
Our noblest sons, the [illegible] the fight,
As were their sires who fell on Bunker's height,
Shouting the Statesman's maxim o'er and o'er,
"Union and Liberty, forever more!"

O bitter struggle! Stoutest hearts grew faint
O'er mother's anguish and the widow's plaint,
Yet never faltered at the Spartan test
Oh freedom's altar so times the best!

The weary years bring back the blessed peace;
From bondage and dissension [illegible]
Electrifies the land; and [illegible] with [illegible]
And honor come the heroes of the [illegible]
Made sacred by the [illegible]
Since our great Warren found [illegible]

Hail, gallant Bartlett, [illegible] hail!
Hail, brave young Hope, [illegible]
[illegible] the pulse of [illegible]
First in the [illegible]



Essex Gazette, April 3, 1850 — J. G. Whittier, Editor.

Noble Grand Army, [illegible]
In that fierce struggle low [illegible] with rood
The stout resistance of that [illegible]
Raised by fraternal hand in deadly [illegible]!

O worthy veterans, gray and scamed [illegible]!
Shall stint of gold keep back your [illegible]?
No, by the wealth [illegible] by [illegible],
Receive your right—a Nation's [illegible]!

The Sons of Haverhill

(*Whittier.*)

[illegible] child of Nature [illegible]
[illegible] the sunset [illegible] year,
Whose eye discerns the [illegible] of cloud [illegible],
Whose pencil paints them, or, in [illegible],
Spreads the broad canvas with the [illegible] divine
Of truth's pure colors! There [illegible] shine,
[illegible] the Nation with their [illegible]!
[illegible]
A land rejoicing in the jubilant song
Of states united, and the end of wrong.

O poet of our valley, hail to thee!
Beloved and honored [illegible]!
We proudly claim thee as our own [illegible] birth
Within our borders, but no [illegible]
[illegible] hold the prestige of [illegible]
We crown thee Laureate, and [illegible]!
This coronet we round thy [illegible]
"For God and Truth,—a friend to all mankind!"

A noble scion of that sturdy [illegible]
The Huguenots, exiles from [illegible]—
Who on our shores found [illegible] chance,
There, where their blessing [illegible] place,
Greenleaf, who though [illegible] the day,
And o'er his little kingdom held his [illegible]

Then Short, his pupil, [illegible]
[illegible] Anthon held at [illegible]
And gave her classic [illegible]
He too, first saw the [illegible]
[illegible] the sedgy shores [illegible]
Sends to the sighing breeze [illegible]

The painter of the coast of Britany,
Bacon, whose canvas gleams with light of sea
And scenes of quaint old Normandy! Beside
The pictures of Corot, it is our pride
That his are glowing on the enduring walls
Of the great alcoves in Art's proudest halls.
We boast his birth beneath fair Haverhill's skies,
On this sweet slope that in our valley lies.

O thou who comest as a summer guest
From the broad prairies of the West!
Another town the honor claims,
But we rejoice that thy cradle-days
Transpired each hour and moment sweet,
Here and thy boyhood's wonder-world lay,
Here didst thou doubt and question, and stray, —
O senator from Kansas!

Serenely great is he who holds
The bolts of Jove at his command,
[illegible] fill, [illegible] supremacy,
Is he who holds himself
Ready in each emergency
Through length and breadth of land, —
O Senator from Kansas!

Retrospect

O worthy fathers, through the years [illegible] down,
Behold the changes in the [illegible]!
How through the reaches of the [illegible] streets
The throbbing pulse of busy traffic beats,
Where village cobblers plied their [illegible] trade
And stout brogans and pumps and moccasins made,
The walls of factories block a [illegible];
The whirling wheels in dizzy [illegible]
And forms of grace, [illegible] and [illegible] arch,
In magic pouring [illegible] and line

Behold the change from [illegible] hand!
See the quick transit over sea and land!
The subtle force in Franklin's [illegible]
Thrills the long wire [illegible] the [illegible],
Whispers its message, and with [illegible]
Fills the dark spaces [illegible]

[illegible] the proud force [illegible]
Evolving, shaping [illegible] the [illegible]

And from the hand thus aided with Mechanic power
There falls, ofttimes, in full or lavish shower,
The gold that builds for Learning's wanderer
Through the dim corridors of years the
The whispered blessings from the lips of
The dumb are made to speak; the blind again
See the glad sunlight; and the
And the lost reason, now, to
New tongues, new voices, the
Which lends to life the
of power.

See doves laden with the wealth of
Sweeter than Homer sung on
To rapt disciples on Athena's height!
Lo! [illegible] spreads
At
The mystic wonders of the farthest
And over all, free as the wind
From northern hills, to every
The priceless blessing from the public school
[illegible]
Not wealth or
Of
Behold around the globe the
Of Faith's glad message, glorious in its
To break oppression, ignorance,
Of
day for which the world
[illegible]

The Future

My country, glorious in thy
Shall thy material splendor, through the
And breadth of thy domain, be all thy boast?
Shall wealth of mine, and
Complete thy greatness? Shall the love of
And power, and pelf, and party
Thy service? No, but
Of
For conscience' sake the
We build on firm foundation
The solid structure rising
With tower and turret
Assigned to people born to hold the rod
Of power, for good of man, in
[illegible]

After Prof. Churchill's reading, the Male Singing Societies rendered "Comrades in Arms," by Adolphe Adam.

COMRADES IN ARMS.

On the breeze a sound is stealing,
That sweetly each ear charms;
Let no clamor, rudely piercing,
Disturb the strain melodious,
Companions now in arms!
List, give ear, listen,
Comrades in arms!
Dear land! to thee our lips are breathing
A song of praise;
For thee our swords we are unsheathing,
Our arms we raise.
Should disaster [illegible] us
Or foes invade,
May He that oft with victory crowned us,
Guide us and aid!
Love for our dear country we cherish,
A love that with life can but end;
Let the coward, craven, soul perish;
That we shall [illegible] each dear [illegible]!
When the call is to honor and glory,
Oh! let each heart throb with delight;
Fly then to meet the foe before ye,
Be true and brave and win the fight!
'Neath one banner, [illegible],
And battle to death, [illegible] in arms!

One of the most pleasing features of this occasion was the presence of Rev. Samuel F. Smith, D. D., author of "America," who was now introduced by Mayor Burnham:

A rare treat awaits this audience. We are honored this morning by the presence of the venerable author of our national hymn, and shall have a privilege that many of you never have had before, and we may never have again, of hearing a poem by his own lips the two verses of that stirring anthem that we are about to sing.

It gives me great pleasure to present to you Rev. Samuel F. Smith, author of "America."

Dr. Smith then recited two verses of his hymn, which were afterwards sung with great enthusiasm by the whole audience, led by the Male Singing Societies and accompanied by the Haverhill City Band.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might,
Great God our King.

After the singing of "America" the exercises were closed by a benediction pronounced by the Rev. Joseph Crocker Snow, D. D.:

"The grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, be with you all evermore. Amen."

Mr. Allison W. Stuart, the well-known Haverhill pianist and composer, presided at the piano on this occasion. The City Band, with its leader, Mr. Edwin Quincy, was present. The names of the members of the Male Singing Societies — The Philharmonic Male Singing Society and L'Orpheon Canadien — are given below: —

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY: B. W. Hayes, *Conductor*; *First Tenors*, — William E. Hartwell, Frank Emerson, Charles Morrison, Thomas Carroll, Fred Pilling; *Second Tenors*, — Clinton

Clarke, Newton Osgood, Roy Allen, John Wilbur, Charles Cronin; *First Basses.*—Arthur T. Jacobs, Frank Austin, Elkanah C. Miller, Arthur Johnson, M. J. Beal; *Second Basses.*—J. B. Hayes, George E. Pearson, George W. Noyes, Charles F. White, J. G. Scates.

L'ORPHEON CANADIEN: Lucien Pratte, *Conductor; First Tenor*, — Raphael Pelletier, Eugene Poirier, Joseph Prince, Napoleon Chabot; *Second Tenors.* — Adrien Desroteau, Willie Geuler, William Ouillette, Henri Chabot; *First Basses.* — Alfred Painchaud, Joseph Laplante, George Brosseau, Hector Lebeau; *Second Basses.* — Charles Bourque, Edmond Savary, Samuel Cyr, F. G. Legault.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's, the French Catholic Church on Grand Street, at nine o'clock in the morning. Rev. Father Alphonse Caggin, formerly pastor of this congregation, officiated. Deacon, Rev. Father L. Roulean; Sub-deacon, Rev. Father D. C. Riordan; Master of Ceremonies, Father A. Delphos of East Douglas, Mass. The sermon was preached by Father M. Pothier of Worcester, Canada. The Société de Jean Baptiste assisted in a body, and the church was handsomely decorated. The morning service was under the superintendence of the pastor, Rev. Father Oliver Boucher. All the arrangements for the celebration were made by a committee of twelve men from the parish. Father Boucher, president.

While the exercises at the Academy of Music were taking place, High Mass was being celebrated in St. James' Catholic Church. To conduct this, Father James O'Doherty, pastor of the society, had invited Rev. Fathers Graham, Dolphin, and others, all graduates of our public schools and natives of Haverhill, who are now ordained priests. It was most appropriate, as an observance of the character of the anniversary of Haverhill's birthday, that these young men, all her sons, should be the ones chosen to conduct the ceremonies.

Father Richard Neagle, the Chancellor of the Archdiocese of Boston, sang the Mass, assisted by Rev. James McEvoy of South Boston, deacon, and Rev. Dennis Lee of Everett, subdea-

ron, while Father Graham of Haverhill was master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by the Rev. J. F. Dolphin, Post Chaplain, U. S. A., of Fort Snelling, Minnesota. It was as follows:

Sermon by Rev. J. F. Dolphin, Post Chaplain, U. S. Army.

[Delivered in St. James' Church, Haverhill, Mass., on the occasion of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary.]

As the hearts of loving children are drawn [illegible] when they behold their parents enjoying ripe and long-added old age, and as these children [illegible] happiness in receiving [illegible] hearthstone of their childhood, to celebrate the birthday of their parents, so do the children [illegible] and daughters rejoice and [illegible] happy on these occasions.

Two hundred and fifty years ago [illegible] to the seen [illegible] but the Indian's wigwam and [illegible] Haver

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH (ROMAN CATHOLIC).

hill did not yet exist. To-day we look around us on a stately city, clad in gayest holiday attire, and smiling heart welcome to eight generations' children, who unite with us in celebrating the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of their mother's birth.

This is, for all, a day of extraordinary happiness. And the notes of joy which on every side resound find fitest echo in *our* souls! Yielding to none in our love for this fair city, and for the glorious institutions under which she thrives, we wish to give subtle and unmistakable expression to our joy. Therefore have we come into the temple of our Creator and Preserver, to bow, to adore him, to that God in whose hands are all the ends of earth, and from whom all blessings flow, and to join in a solemn Mass, thanking him for the past, and begging him to preserve us for the coming years.

This should be the prayer of our hearts, yes, *even more than others*, we have reason to observe this day. I speak to you, not only as citizens, but as Catholics; and I find it difficult to believe that there is before me now, within this church, a man whose heart is not thrilling with emotion.

If I say that, in common with our fellow citizens, our souls are thrilled with patriotic pride on this occasion, I do not exaggerate one tittle of the truth. And there is reason for this enthusiasm. It is not because of her great age, alone, that we look on Haverhill's anniversary. There are cities almost as old as she, the granite of the hills of their arouse no more enthusiasm in our breasts than does the moss-covered of some primeval forest. But when we unclasp the sacred record of our mother-city, lay it open upon its pages bedecked with glory, we read her birth in poverty and lowliness; her growth and progress in the forest of roaming savages and beasts. We read of wars, of battles, of victories; we read of her from stockade, from frosty furrow, and from battle trench, raising ever aloft, in Freedom's cause, her banner, and lending willing heart and hand. We read of her grown great, her proudly holding up to view the broken chains of foreign bondage, with arm still ready, and with heart still willing, to defend unto the last that liberty of country for which she fought, that alone is now her glory and her crown. We read all this, and our inmost soul is stirred unto its very depths; and with reverence, love, and devotion strong, we invoke God's blessing on that country, that city, that who gives to us, her children, this inheritance.

But there is an oppression heavier, more cruel, and more galling than the iron chains of slavery. And from this oppression, we

as Catholics, have been made to feel. Ay, there are sitting here before me now, men who can remember when to be a Catholic was to be a mark for a thousand taunts and jeers; who can remember when our convents were burned down, our priests tarred and feathered, and the peaceful offerings of a Pope rejected and destroyed. Indeed, there was a time when the penalty of death hung o'er the head of any priest who would be rash enough to set his foot within the limits of this Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

But God has protected his Church, and history has again told the tale of her wondrous growth, in the face of almost unsuperable obstacles. Like the mustard seed in the gospel, she has increased in wondrous ratio, till she now assumes the strength and figure of a giant oak. Even one hundred years ago, there were, within the territory of our United States, only forty thousand Catholics, with twenty priests and thirty churches. But to-day, the Catholic Church in the United States has ten million living children, who worship God in seven thousand five hundred churches, and hear the gospel from the lips of eight thousand ordained priests; while the thousands of asylums, hospitals, academies and schools, which dot the country, give proof and proclaim that the tree is bearing fruit, and fruit that has within itself the seed of perpetual propagation.

The good sense of the people, too, has at length awakened, and is beginning to prevail. One by one, the greater number of the States have blotted from their statutes clauses discriminating against Catholics. One by one, the barriers which have closed to Catholics the avenues of social and political success are being now removed. Gradually, and with increasing warmth, the hardy hand of fellowship and confidence is being extended towards us. And even now, thank God, the day is close at hand, wherein no cloud of religious prejudice or bigotry shall longer mar the sun of liberty and justice which illumines this free land.

Therefore do I say that we, as citizens and Catholics, have a two-fold reason to observe this holiday, and who shall say that it is not eminently fit and proper?

Let history tell what Catholics have done for this country and for this republic. Do we to-day possess the fairest land on earth? It was the Catholic genius, Christopher Columbus, who, with courage born of Catholic faith, first braved the unknown dangers of an unknown sea, and revealed this treasure house to modern man. Do we boast of the religious freedom afforded by our constitution? It was the Catholic Calvert, who, in Catholic Maryland, first flung to the

freeze of this western world the prophetic banner of religious toleration. Do we glory in the independence of our nation? It was the Catholic Charles Carroll who made greatest risk, and, next to the illustrious Hancock, brought weightiest influence to bear, in signing the immortal Declaration; and when the supreme moment had arrived, — when the time to act had come, — when the infant nation took up arms to battle against giant tyranny, — the Catholics were there. Aye, almost a third part of the gallant officers, and a half of the heroic band, that for six long years fought, suffered, and bled in Freedom's cause, from Massachusetts to Virginia, were children of the Catholic Church. It was a bishop of the Catholic Church who, with Franklin, went abroad, and was chiefly instrumental in securing the friendship and the help of foreign powers, when the fate of our infant republic was trembling in the balance. And it was the Catholic nations, France and Spain, that gave, in money, men, and arms, that timely help, without which our war for independence must have been a failure. And also, in that last and mighty struggle, when the South arose against the North, — when the bonds of liberty and union, which bound our States, were threatened with disruption, — [illegible] when the sovereignty of France and Spain were tempted to take issue with the Southern nation, with bad conference, placed its hopes in the bravery of three bishops of the Catholic Church, and sent them forth to ask forbearance; and that confidence was not in vain. Their mission was a full success.

So it is as all. Turn to your maps, and look on city, mountain, river, that river, names held sacred in the Church, and you have enduring proof that, in opening up to discovery, commerce, and civilization this country's trackless wilds, Catholics have ever been the pioneers. And when the clarion of war has sounded, Catholics have never turned deaf ear. Shoulder to shoulder with the bravest, they have fought in every battle upon sea and land. Foremost in the breach, and last in the retreat, their history, from the days of Barry down to those of Sheridan, has been resplendent with heroic deeds; and the myriads of flags, which wave in Catholic cemeteries on Memorial Day, proclaim how generously their life-blood was poured out. And, in these sweet days of peace, behold the fidelity and success with which thousands of high and responsible offices are administered by Catholics! Then, tell me, am I not right in asserting, that it is most fit and proper for us, as citizens and as Catholics, to celebrate this anniversary? And still, men will be found who look on Catholics with suspicion and distrust!

But this is not a day for recrimination. It is a day for thanks-

giving, and for new and higher resolves. It is an hour when we should turn, forever, from the contemplation of unhappy days, and, with the light of past experience for a guide, push bravely onward. Lay, if you will, at other doors, the woes and disappointments of the past; but now you stand upon the threshold of a future which is yours, to make or mar as you elect, and coming generations will bless or curse you, as you are faithful or untrue. You say you love the Church? Then know that in your hands her future welfare rests. Men judge by actions, not by word; and as you will henceforth conduct your lives, so shall be the honor of the Church. Would you honor your religion? Then make it your endeavor to understand it fully; for ignorant Catholic unde and cripple the best work of your priests. Would you have men believe its heavenly power? Then practise it in [illegible] ious fidelity; for careless Catholics put the Church in a false light, to the scandal of the stranger. Let duty to your God and country be the watchword of your lives. Do this, and the future will open wide, on golden hinges, to your Church and to your children.

This done, I give a word of counsel. It is this: Be true [illegible] patriotic sentiment, and teach it to your children. And more! I would see my Catholic fellow-citizens aspiring to the highest walks in life. Why rest content to remain, forever, hewers of wood and drawers of water? God has given you intelligence and opportunity, and there need be no limit to your lawful aims. Be ambitious, then; and it must follow, as the day the night, that, being true to God and country, success will crown your efforts.

To our non-Catholic fellow-citizens I will say, only: Give us fair play, and you will find us worthy of your trust. Let that unmanly, that unfounded, and unchristian prejudice, which has, all too long, been fostered in family and pulpit, be forever cast aside. It is unworthy of you. Think not that the allegiance which we owe and give to our religion can ever clash with the allegiance which our beloved country rightfully demands. During the century of our nation's life, have not Catholics marched hand in hand with you through every crisis and ordeal; and in four great wars have not they, with you, enriched every field of battle with their blood? And who can show the time when Catholicity was *ever* recreant to the patriot call?

O shame upon the men, who, from their pulpits, preach to others that the half of God's most holy law is that we love our neighbor; and yet who, Sunday after Sunday, [illegible] foully, and keep

St. James' Church (Roman Catholic).

open the unsightly breach, which all good men would fain see closed! No! Believe me, — and I speak as one who ought to know, — the more strictly a Catholic conforms to his religion, the better citizen and patriot he will be. Examine for yourselves, and you will be convinced that the Church, who, in every circumstance, fearlessly asserts the authority of God; who offers a mother's love to every race and caste; who guards, with jealous care, the integrity and virtues of the family, and who has ever been the uncompromising champion of right, must therefore be the noblest, stanchest, and most hopeful institution in the land.

For three hundred years the Church has shown, to her opponents in these latter times, a standing challenge that they prove wherein her teachings are unjust or false. But for three hundred years her challenge has been answered not by arguments, but only by sneers and jeers. And so it can be, for she is the Church of Christ. "Going, therefore," said the Saviour to the Apostles of his Church, "preach the Gospel to all nations; and behold I am with you all days, to the consummation of the world."

Thus did Christ project adown the ages an apostolic chain, every link of which encircles a pole-star. Peter, Pius, Leo, Leo's is the latest. And, riveted at the throne of the Eternal, Peter's chain has not a broken link; but, strong and unalloyed, as in the days of old, it still continues to vibrate with electricity divine. And O that all men would give ear to the messages it brings! Then would they learn that, even as this beautiful temple stands upon the mount, a cynosure to travellers threading every highway leading thither, so Christ has placed the Catholic Church upon the mountain to guide aright the feet of every man who cometh into this world.

And you, my Catholic brethren, before returning to your homes, reflect and ponder on the words I speak upon this anniversary. Only a few years ago I was a child amongst you, known by and knowing all. Now I return, to find all new and changed: and a feeling, sad as lonely, fills my heart, as I turn to look for faces of my boyhood's friends and comrades, but in vain; for they have passed away forever, never to be seen again till we meet before the throne of God. So we, too, shall leave this life, to join that silent city of the dead, on yonder hill, whose only anniversary is the solemn requiem: and all that men shall know of us will be a simple legend on a slab of stone. But God's recording angel makes strict scrutiny of all our lives, and by that record must our fate for all eternity be judged.

Catholics, these are solemn, precious moments. Arouse ye, then, to act. Renew, today, your strength, and [illegible] for the

times are ripe. Great things have been accomplished in the past: far greater yet are possible. As for me, I cannot but believe that, if you are faithful to the responsibilities that rest upon you now, your honest, faith-inspired conduct will become so contagious that it will spread abroad its influence through all the land, and that, inhaling it with the air they breathe, your fellow-citizens will be with it so imbued that, ere many generations shall have passed, the motto on the nation's shield, "E Pluribus Unum," will then be true, not only of their civil government, but of their religion.

Go then, and, from this day forth, in conscience live for God and country, till the Ruler calls. Like the perfume of sweet sacrifice, the odor of your virtuous lives will ascend before the Almighty's throne; and, like the dews of heaven, that sweetly stoop to kiss, and soothe, and heal the flower-cups, God's enriching blessings will descend on you and yours.

OUT-DOOR ENTERTAINMENTS.

While the literary entertainment was in progress at the Academy of Music, there were attractions elsewhere provided for those who could not be present to hear the addresses. For, quite early in the preparations that were being made for the celebration, it became manifest to the General Committee that outdoor attractions must be furnished to amuse the throng of people that could not be accommodated at the literary exercises and other indoor events. From an early hour in the morning there had been band concerts in different parts of the city by tour bands. The tennis tournament at the courts of the Haverhill Lawn Tennis Club on the Highlands was not one of the least of these attractions. The players from out of town were Tallant of Harvard, Hovey of Brown University, Hill and Fuller of the All-for-Lawn Tennis Club of Jamaica Plain, and Wildes of Newton Centre.

The Tennis Club met those from out of town at the depot about nine o'clock on a tally-ho, and, after being driven to the grounds on Windsor Street, the Lafayette Band entertained them, and the spectators to the number of about two hundred, with a

fine concert. The lots were then drawn and the first matches were as follows: Tallant vs. Taylor of Haverhill, Carter of Bradford vs. Hovey of Brown University, — and as Carter had the championship of Haverhill and Bradford and also of Williams College, the match was an exciting one, but Hovey came off victorious. In the game between Tallant and Taylor, Tallant was victorious, though Taylor made some very fine plays which were much applauded. In the match between Fuller and Hill of Jamaica Plain, Hill finally beat, though Fuller had the second set. Three sets were played by Jennings and Wildes, in which Jennings won the first and third. After these games the out-of-town men were driven to Recreation Park and enjoyed the hospitality of the Haverhill Club at the Celebration Banquet.

The tournament was finished on the second day by matches between Jennings and Hovey in the forenoon; and then between Hovey, who won, and Tallant. Hovey won three out of five sets and was awarded the first prize. In the afternoon, the second prize was played for by Fuller, Jennings and Carter.

The regatta on the Merrimack was also largely attended. The committee had concluded, owing to the excellent water advantages afforded by the Merrimack River, to arrange as the leading features of their department an amateur rowing regatta for July 3rd. The course selected was from the Essex Engine House, down the river one mile to a point about midway the island, and return.

Negotiations were at once opened with Walter Stimpson, Esq., of Cambridge, Mass., President of the New England Amateur Rowing Association, and he readily, on viewing the course and its advantages, entered into the spirit of the affair, and contributed, by his tireless energy and activity, very largely to its success. The leading professional oarsmen of New England were also communicated with.

The amount appropriated for both the amateur and professional regattas was $1300, $1000 of which was expended for elegant silver trophies for the winning amateur oarsmen, together

REGATTA COURSE.

with silken banners of beautiful design and workmanship appropriately inscribed. A purse of $225 in cash was offered for the professional single-scull race as the championship of New England.

At both regattas, the banks of the river were filled at every available spot by men, women, and children, eager to see the contests. The river itself was filled with steam yachts, sail boats and row boats, and an hour previous to the races presented a lively appearance. The steam launch from Amesbury, the "Idalette," Captain Webster, was used as the referee's and press boat, and the "Carlotta" of Ipswich was used by the committee and invited guests. The contestants in the amateur regatta were the pride of New England, and every race was exciting and strongly contested.

The events of the first day's regatta were nine in number; consisting of a canoe race with double paddle; three single-scull shell races, for juniors, intermediates, and seniors; four-oared working boat, for seniors; four-oared shells, for juniors and seniors; four-oared working boat for juniors; and an eight-oared shell race. President Walter Stimpson acted as referee, James R. Doyle as starter, George F. Freeman and J. L. Simpson as timers, and E. F. Brazier and R. P. Webber as judges at the finish.

Libby of the Arlington Boat Club won the canoe race; Mitchell of the Shawmut Club won the single-scull shell race for juniors; Kirby of the Pawtucket Club, the single scull race for intermediates; William Caffrey of the Lawrence Canoe Club, the single-scull race for seniors, time thirteen minutes and thirty-four seconds. Pilkington and Neagle of the Metropolitan Boat Club of New York won the double-scull race. The Bradford Boat Club won the four-oared working boat race. The eight-oared shell race was contested by the Bradfords and Crescents, the former winning. The Crescents pushed the Bradfords hard all the way, and the race should have been theirs. Fox, their cockswain, took them in to the Bradford shore a little too far, in seeking to get clear water, but in so doing gained advantage enough to recompense them for their loss. Cook of their crew

broke his oar-lock when about half a mile from the finish, and, after making a few strokes, threw his oar overboard and then jumped out of the boat and walked up on the Bradford shore. The Bradfords were very fortunate throughout the day, and their friends were jubilant over the result, a large majority of the events having been won by them.

THE BANQUET.

Immediately after the literary exercises at the Academy of Music, the invited guests entered the carriages, and were driven to the Banquet Hall at Recreation Park. Here the Committee on Decorations and Halls had caused an immense edifice, one hundred and fifty by one hundred feet in length and breadth, to be constructed, and had it most tastefully and elaborately decorated. The lofty roof was draped in festoons of pink and blue, fastened with different ornamental designs, while the walls were trimmed with flags and bunting, and with a profusion of wild flowers, and palms and other tropical plants were disposed about the platform. One table, for the guests especially invited by the City, was upon this platform, while, at the others, in the body of the hall, were seated the citizens of Haverhill and their friends from other places. Over one thousand people were present.

The Banquet Committee had distinguished themselves in the success of their efforts for the occasion. Messrs. T. D. Cook & Co. of Boston had been engaged as caterers, and they performed the service in a highly satisfactory manner. The banquet provided was unusually ample and elegant for so large a spread, and the corps of waiters was also very efficient.

The menu card was tastefully designed by Messrs. Shurtleff, Crump & Low of Boston, and appropriately bound in ooze leather, in various colors, forming a unique souvenir of the occasion. The leather, which is a specialty of Messrs. White Brothers & Co. of Boston, was [illegible]

solicited gift, for which the committee wish to express their appreciation and tender their thanks to the donors.

After the guests were seated, Mayor Burnham addressed the assembly in the following manner: —

The City of Haverhill greets you to-day and calls you, invited guests and fellow citizens, to sit at its table and partake of the substantial and intellectual feast of its quarter-mellennial anniversary. But before proceeding to the former, and following a custom older than the good old town whose history we to-day celebrate, I will call upon Rev. Thomas E. St. John to ask the Divine blessing.

Mr. St. John then, in the following words, invoked the Divine blessing on the banquet: —

O Thou Infinite Love, in whom we live and move and have our being; in whose care are the destinies of [illegible] and the hopes

of the world, — vouchsafe Thy presence as we meet around this board to-day.

We thank Thee for the light that shone upon the pathway of the fathers; for the providences that led them in ways of righteousness, and liberty, and truth; for the counsels that enabled them to establish here a free and independent State.

May the integrity that they possessed descend upon and inspire us with noble thought and manly deed, that the inheritance we have received may go down to the future ages with increasing usefulness and widening influence, till all hearts shall feel the glow of the Divine Love, and the Kingdom of God be truly come.

Help us to show our thankfulness and gratitude for all these blessings by extending to others the mercies that Thou hast given us. Be Thou our Nation's God, that we may be Thy children evermore. Amen.

After the blessing, the feast began, and for an hour and more the tempting viands were enjoyed by all, interspersed with the jovial conversation of old friends.

At the end of this time, the tables were removed, and the intellectual part of the feast began.

His Honor, Mayor Burnham, first made the following introductory speech, presenting the Toastmaster of the occasion: —

One of the good old New England customs that survives the onward march of events, is that of going back to the old homestead, to the good fathers and mothers of our sturdy race, to the Thanksgiving dinner, to gladden the hearts that have reared up children and grandchildren, to look into each others' faces and once more grasp hands and exchange the warm greetings of love and affection known only to those who have participated in such felicitations.

To-day is the Thanksgiving of the city of Haverhill, and to-day we greet you as at the old fireside. And as around that fireside kindred greet kindred, faces are lighted, and hearts long separated are made glad by the tales of their long separation, so may we to-day recount the tales of our separation, and listen to the story, wit, and eloquence of the distinguished gentlemen who honor us with their presence.

And, to direct the sentiment of this occasion, I have the honor and pleasure of introducing as the toastmaster of the banquet, Mr. George C. How.

After the applause with which he was greeted had subsided Mr. How said: —

Mr. President, Invited Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen, — A friend of Douglas Jerrold was speaking to him one day of his courtship and marriage. He said his wife was educated in a nunnery, and was just on the point of taking the veil, when his presence suddenly burst upon her and she became his wife. Jerrold listened attentively, and then quietly remarked, "She evidently thought you better than *we* do." I am here in that role to-day; I am supposed better than *some*.

When Gibbon was writing his Roman history, it is said that it took him more than ten years to finish his "Rise and Fall." A wit has remarked there is nothing remarkable about that, for there are times when an extemporaneous speaker, or even a toastmaster, may accomplish his rise and fall in less than ten minutes.

In St. Peter's at Rome is a magnificent copy in mosaic of Raphael's "Transfiguration." This picture is composed of countless

pieces, many of them gems, beautifully polished and exquisite in color, each perfect in itself, and fitted into place by the hands of skilful artists.

We desire to present to you to-day a picture. We have gone forth, not in quest of Old Masters, but we have sought and have found living artists. They come here to-day, masters of their art, to put together for us and for our children a mosaic far dearer and more inspiring to us than any in the great minsters or galleries of the world. It will not be the Madonna or the Holy Family, or portrait of saint or seer, but its subject will be the virtues and deeds of the fathers and mothers of New England. In the foreground no mediæval basilica or Old-World shrine, but the rude meeting-house and the log school-house of New England. It will not glow with the rich coloring of Raphael, but it will be radiant with the light of a glorious history.

As in the "Transfiguration" we see depicted in the lower half of the picture a struggle with suffering, and in the upper half the glory of triumph, so *our* picture is in two parts, — below are the foundations laid through the hardships of our ancestors; and above, the [illegible] As the great painter died, leaving his picture incomplete, to be finished from his designs by his pupils, so the noble band of hardy pioneers, who settled here two hundred and fifty years ago, have transmitted to their followers the honorable task of completing their work so worthily begun. Let us take this choice mosaic, set it in the beautiful frame which Nature has given us, as a precious picture of the home of our birth.

The president of the day has given you a most cordial welcome. It is now my delightful privilege to present to you, successively, the artists who will compose this picture.

I offer you, as the first sentiment of this occasion, — "The President: At the head of the noblest government on earth, because it is self-government."

A letter has been received from Mr. Harrison, in which he regrets his inability to be here to-day.

The Hon. Alanson W. Beard, Collector of the Port of Boston, was to have responded to this sentiment. We deeply regret that by reason of illness he cannot be with us. In his absence I will call on the band to play the "Star-spangled Banner."

After the band had played this, Mr. How continued: —

I propose as the second sentiment, — "The Commonwealth of

Massachusetts: She has ever stood at the front, in men, in mind, in morals, and in the marts of commerce and manufactures.

We expected to present to you, as our eminent guest, the Chief Magistrate of the old Bay State.

We regret that he is kept from us by public duties; but we know that Massachusetts this year, as always, has elected to her second position a man in every way worthy of the first. I take pleasure in presenting to you His Honor, William H. Haile, Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth.

Lieutenant Governor Haile made the following speech: —

It is always an honor to respond for our Commonwealth. Whether we are her children by nativity or adoption, we should be equally jealous of her just rights, loyal to her best interests, and proud of the position she to-day occupies in the cluster of States.

The beginning of the history of Massachusetts is strikingly marking the birthplace of our Republic, and her [illegible] is coincident with the rise and progress [illegible] We

we accord to every State great honor and praise in doing its full duty for the common weal, yet it seems to me that Massachusetts has done more than any other in shaping the destiny of the nation. Whether it be in Colonial times, or in the days of the Revolution, or the Rebellion, our State has ever been at the front.

Twenty years from the landing of the Pilgrims, this town of Massachusetts was incorporated, and to-day we touch a milestone of which only four can stand in a thousand years. Two hundred and fifty years in a new country like ours take us back practically to its beginning; and the number of towns which have here existed that length of time is very few. As we read the early history of the settlers of the oldest towns in this Commonwealth, we are struck with the points of similarity existing among them. We find the same kind of struggles, of hardships, of trials, the same kind of cases of individual heroism, and of individual triumph.

We pride ourselves to-day that we are living in a wonderful age, and we declare that a year of the present is equal to a generation of the past. We assume all modern improvements as a matter of course, and we look upon our luxuries in the light of necessities, and smile at the unsophisticated principles of our ancestors, but I doubt if the people of the present generation were called upon to take up the self-sacrificing spirit of the fathers, they would come to the end, and thus come off conquerors.

The first settlers of New England came here as pilgrims and sojourners; but they brought the Bible with them. The incorporation of the town carried with it the building of the church, and thus did they devoutly and determinedly fear God and honor the king, and the foundations were laid of what has become a mighty republic.

Nations are not made in a day. The history of the past gives us indubitable proof of this fact. But when we realize what was done by the men and women of New England two hundred and fifty years ago, — that they always maintained the right as God gave them light to know the right, — it is not so great wonder that our country has been signally prospered.

We cannot prize too highly the deeds of our ancestors, and this is an occasion which cannot fail to bring them to our minds. The past is over and the present is for us. Our opportunities are many and our responsibilities are great. Never in the history of our country was there more pressing need of true patriotism and lofty statesmanship, of inflexible honesty, and of unswerving devotion to those fixed principles which are founded on truth and justice and right. Let us never forget that as are the individuals so will the nation be.

Let me extend congratulations to the citizens of Haverhill upon the grand success of this celebration.

Great applause followed this speech.

The toastmaster next proposed "The Congress of the United States," saying: —

Our gathering is honored by the presence of a gentleman whom we welcome, personally, as our friend, patriotically, as the one who raised the first company of volunteers in our State, in the War of the Rebellion, and who came out of the war with the scars of battle on his person, a record most honorable. We also welcome him, politically, as our Representative in Congress, to whom we believe the interests of his constituents are of supreme importance. I scarcely need to introduce in this presence, General William Cogswell.

General Cogswell responded: —

I have known for many weeks that it was my intention to be here to-day. For not only did I accept the invitation of your com-

mittee promptly, but even before it was sent I said, in answer to an inquiry, that I would gladly come, if you invited me.

I have also known, for the same length of time, that I should be called on to speak if I came. But I have not known until now, for sure, what I was to speak about, although I thought I knew several times.

I had thought at one time that the President would be here and speak, and it is a great regret on our part, and a still greater loss on his part, that he is not here to do so.

When I had the honor to present to him in person your invitation, and said to him that this was the great opportunity of his life, he told me he would gladly come, for here in Essex County his maternal ancestry were born. But he expected and hoped that the time of your anniversary would find him amid the busy and imperative duties of the closing days of Congress, when he could not possibly leave Washington.

Well, the anniversary is here; but where, oh where, are the closing days of Congress? And echo answers, I am sorry to say, "Far far away!"

I also expected until the last hour to listen to that distinguished statesman and orator, formerly one of your own citizens, — of whom you are always proud, one whom you would have been so delighted to honor to-day, — the acting President of the Senate of the United States, the Hon. John James Ingalls. And after these gentlemen had spoken, I was expecting to "hitch after the cart."

As to "The Congress of the United States," I am reminded of the answer once made to the old saying, that "it takes all sorts of people to make the world," which was, "Yes, and we've got 'em."

There can be no question that "The Congress of the United States" is a representative body, not only in theory, but in practice; for, in the long run, you will find that the Congressman is a fair type of the particular district he represents. And considering the immense expanse of territory, the varying deliverences of climate (for I am a great believer in climatic influences), and the multifarious divergent interests involved and demanding recognition, it is the greatest tribute which can be paid to the level-headed, average sense and patriotism of the American people, and the best possible testament of our democratic form of government, that the American Congress does so much that is good, and so little which is of positive harm.

For you must judge Congress, not by what it proposes to do,

but by what it actually does. If it were judged by what it sometimes attempts to do, I think we should all lose our faith occasionally.

Congress is the legislative branch, or representative of the sovereignty of the people of the United States, the sovereignty of a nation, — of forty-two States, many of them large enough for empires, in indissoluble union; of sixty-five millions of inhabitants, stretching from one great ocean to the other great ocean, and *destined* soon to have *no neighbor in North America*, and to control, in a moral and commercial sense, the policy and future of *all America*. A sovereignty so firmly fixed, so wholly recognized, that the office of its Chief Executive passes from the hand of one representative to the hand of some other representative, for the time being, without friction, and by the simplest ceremony.

We have seen this done within a few years, where, in a vote of ten millions, the vote of six hundred and fifty would have changed the personal representative of this office, and done as orderly and as certainly as if it had been done unanimously.

"The Congress of the United States" represents the legislative branch of a republic founded on democracy, which was no more dreamed of when the settlement of Haverhill was had than was this vigorous and prosperous city of to-day dreamed of by the first settler, two hundred and fifty years ago.

Yet in less than half that time, throwing off colonial dependence, and welding all these settlements into States, and welding all these States into a nation, — with one hand subduing the wilderness and with the other the Indian, — achieving an acknowledged independence, establishing its flag everywhere upon the sea, acquiring large territories, by purchase and by conquest, and overcoming a rebellion at home which marshalled armies the largest ever seen, — it stands to-day, the largest manufacturing country of the world, with more than one-half the railroad mileage of the world, and one-fourth of its lines of telegraph, having added more to the wealth of the earth in one hundred years than has the mother country in one thousand years, and, with less than one-fifteenth of the world's population, doing one third of its mining, one fourth of its manufacturing, one fifth of its agriculture, and owning one sixth of its entire wealth.

Yet at best it is but a human fabric, — its government founded on the will of the majority, with every man a voter, and embracing within the first decade of the coming century (it is estimated) one hundred and fifteen millions of human beings, — [illegible] at its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, [illegible] the same

pride as you can to-day, on a record of vigor, virtue, continued improvement and prosperity, it will have met the prayers and hopes of all its children of to-day. (Applause.)

Mr. How then said: —

I offer as the next toast, — "Our Representatives in Foreign Lands: May they ever succeed in maintaining republican principles, while conciliating monarchial prejudices."

It is with sincere pleasure that we greet a distinguished son of Massachusetts, our United States minister to Portugal. "If he had been absent it would have been as a great gap in our feast." Of him it may truly be said, "You will find no apt enough if you will give me occasion." To whose voice would we more gladly listen than to that of the Hon. George B. Loring?

His introduction was received with great applause.

Dr. Loring responded in these words: —

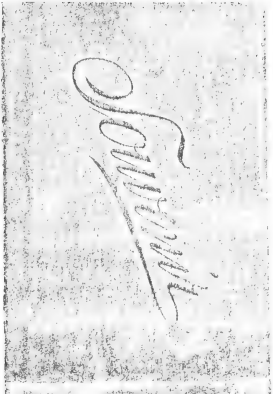
Mr. President, — The sentiment to which you have called my attention admits of a varied interpretation. Our accredited representatives, who are enjoined on their departure to express no opinion on the affairs of the country to which they are sent, and who endeavor to lay aside their nationality as far as possible, can hardly be said to represent the vivacious and excitable people from which they sprung.

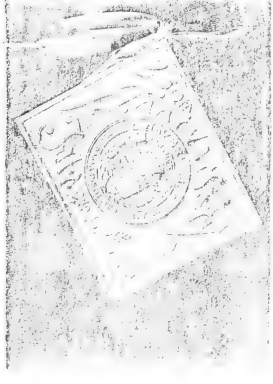
They are not expected to exhibit their national characteristics. It is enough for them to fall into the modes of address and the style of royal obeisance which become the attendants on royalty, and to play the courtier, and accommodate themselves to the manners and customs of their new associates. But this presence is a constant reminder of the nationality, and what the people of a nationality demanded of their citizenship, from whose ranks can be selected the representatives of the country, at home and abroad. It is not easy for a subject to comprehend a citizen. It is not easy for a representative of monarchical power to understand the popular level from which are selected those who rule and speak for a republic.

[illegible] the authority of an independent nation, duty is very different from that [illegible] who carries with him into diplomatic circles the [illegible] of him who is surrounded by classification, class, and legitimacy; and the knowledge which he carries with him into the diplomatic work is small [illegible] compared with that of him who [illegible] to the life he leads.

There is in Europe a diplomatic class, born to the work, educated for it, accustomed to the association with diplomatic characters, who are received into the circles with an consideration due their rank.

An American enters upon his career without rank, with only the commission he carries with him, and which entitles him to respect. He knows, and those about him know, that the next turn of the political wheel may toss him out of a sphere to which he was so accidentally thrown. And yet the diplomacy of America is distinguished throughout the world for its success. In the early days of our republic, when our numbers were few and our power was small, the diplomatic labors of the great men who were allowed to speak for their country were counted among the bright achievements of their day. The recognition they secured for a young and struggling republic, the acquisition of territory, the relations they established for the feeble power they represented, among the [illegible] of the earth, joined with the fortunate location of the [illegible] population





Banquet Committee.

EMERY PORTER,
GEORGE C. HOW,
WILLIAM E. BLUNT,
JAMES F. WEST,
DAVID B. JONES.

CHARLES S. LITTLE,
JOSEPH GOODRICH, Jr.
MAURICE D. CLARKE,
SAMUEL W. GEORGE.

MENU

SOUP
Consommé Royal, Hollandaise.
Consommé, French Dressing. *Potato Croquettes.*
Tomato Bouillabaisse.

HORS D'ŒUVRES
Anchovies of Boiling Chicken. Braised Tongue.
Asparagus Tips.

ENTRÉES
Sweetbreads Croquettes, Green Peas.
Lobster Cutlets, Tomato Sauce.
Potted Pigeon, Jardinière.

ROAST
Fillet of Beef, Mushrooms.
Stuffed Tomatoes

COLD DELICATES
Lunch Tongue. Smoked Tongue. Boned Turkey,

GAME
Chicken. Potato.

VEGETABLES
Radishes. Salted Almonds

DESSERT
Cheese, Peach and Fancy Cake.

ICES
Chocolate, Pistachio,
Mocha Coffee and Harlequin Cream.
French Tomato Pudding.
Strawberry Raspberry Sherbet.
Individual Fancy Ices

FRUITS
Pineapples. Strawberries

Crackers and Cheese.

H.

second to none in all that stormy period. And, in a later day, this child has secured for us a commanding position amongst the oldest and most powerful nations.

With Washington at home, and John Adams and Thomas Jefferson abroad, what had we not a right to expect for a rising republic; and with Abraham Lincoln at home and Charles Francis Adams at the Court of St. James, in the most trying hour of our national existence, what a recognition we secured for our patriotic demands and assertions!

But the presence of the American diplomatist in Europe at the present day serves as permanent evidence of the existence of the great empire of the West. It may not be necessary to demonstrate the growing power of the republic, yet it is necessary to remind foreign governments and people that there is a young and vigorous nationality in the western hemisphere entitled to the respect of its associates and colleagues.

When our civil war broke out, it was accepted as the beginning of the end. No organized government in Europe supposed for a moment that [illegible] would emerge from the great conflict unharmed. So little was the power of the republic considered, that it was thought to be only necessary to wait for the [illegible], and to make new treaties with the two powers which were to occupy the place which had been so long filled by one. The wisest allowed themselves to be deceived. The strange idea that a new nation was to come out of the conflict possessed the minds of too many even of the thoughtful and intelligent, and was almost universally accepted by those who ruled the people of Europe.

The delusion has vanished. The habit of denouncing our government has been left to the restless and uneasy, who magnify all the faults and diminish all the virtues which attend a popular government. They know, indeed, that our growth in wealth is marvellous, that our increase in population is unparalleled, that we erect colleges and institutions of learning, and endow them with public and private liberality, that we increase our libraries, that we fill our land with monuments erected to the memory of the great and good, that we multiply our manufactories and enlarge our farms, that we offer a home to the enterprising and industrious of every nation, that we [illegible] the blessing of freedom to all and [illegible] mutually for the promulgation of our statute book; and that [illegible] all this wide sea of industrial and intellectual endeavor, of careful [illegible] and legislation [illegible] the evil of corruption is [illegible] the most critical [illegible]. Here and there, now and then [illegible] poets as to

disabled limb. But the work of education goes on, the religious influences prevail, the labor for temperance is unstinted, the work of the land is for good, the devotees of crime are constantly fleeing before the honest wrath of the people. Throughout the public mind there runs the desire for good, — a desire born of the instinctive love of rectitude and honesty and honor, and requiring the stimulus of culture, and the support of the schools alone.

With a love of freedom goes a sense of rectitude; with the practice of freedom goes a practice of integrity. And while men may differ as to the best method of reaching the highest development, they agree that vice is hateful, and that virtue must in the end prevail. The American statute-book is a record of honest endeavor for the public good. Every attempt to make it the text-book of infidelity has thus far failed.

And so, when De Tocqueville fifty years ago analyzed the character of the American democracy, he had behind him the contests of the early constitutional period, and the immediate controversies which embittered those early times. And yet he discovered the determination [illegible] people [illegible] should prevail. And taking his stand with the rural population, turning his mind to the instincts or right which filled the breasts of those who found strength in the lap of Nature, he inferred it was a love of the land and its division or subdivision which gave us our strength.

Now, if a more modern observer has ventured to analyze the American commonwealth from the standpoint of English experience, — Devoid of a broad faith in the people, he devotes himself to the machinery of the government under which they live. He deals with that organization which controls the policy of the town, the state, the republic, and records the accounts of the labor agitations in Pittsburg and Chicago, drawn from a partisan sheet, as samples of the governing power of our people.

To the Frenchman, democracy meant "the power of man over themselves." To the Englishman it meant the fitful endeavors of the people to rule themselves. To the Frenchman it meant a successful attempt to apply the principles of individual independence to the work of governing. To the Englishman it meant the failure of a society and state without social distinction.

As I now, citizens of Haverhill, let me congratulate you on being an independent civil organization, an independent town, in an independent state, in an independent country. The town you grow in is a small town, born by religious controversy, [illegible] commanding in Puritan metropolis, endowed with [illegible]

institutions, and presenting an example of thrift and energy and intelligence, wide-spread and universal. Out of a society like yours may come the representatives of a free republic, who at home will discharge their duty faithfully and well, and abroad will bear witness to the intelligence and skill of those whose characteristics they bear into foreign lands.

And now a word with regard to the official standing of our officials in foreign courts. By custom and law, even in times of extreme republican simplicity, the rank of an ambassador has been withheld from any American diplomatic agent. In the midst of ceremonies which are inevitable abroad, the absence of this designation prevents the American from taking rank among the highest diplomatic officers, and stamps him to apparent neglect. That this should exist there can be no doubt, or there should be none, and I speak this word for those long suffering citizens who are ready to serve their country by leaving it, and who deserve all the consideration which can be bestowed upon a body of faithful public servants. (Great applause.)

The toastmaster then continued: —

We had hoped to have with us the Governor of the Granite State, but we welcome a gentleman sent as his representative, — a native of Haverhill. You will see that Governor Goodell has taken advantage of the recent decision of the Supreme Court, and has sent an *original package* of his special *Porter* in order that he might be with us in *spirit* if not in person.

I will call on Gen. Howard L. Porter to answer to the sentiment, "The State of New Hampshire:"

> "Land of the forest and rock,
> Of dark-blue lake and mighty river,
> Of mountains reared all out to mock
> The storm's career, the lightning's shock."

General Porter said: —

New Hampshire has a vital interest in the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill. Her history has been so closely linked with your own for two years, that we almost forget geographical bounds today, as we recall the mutual experiences which have come to us, through commercial relations, as well as in the interests of a common country, through every period of our national history.

I have been asked to present the compliments of His Excellency, Governor D. H. Goodell, whose heart is with you in this celebration, and who would more fittingly and eloquently respond to this toast than I can possibly do. His enterprising nature would appreciate your growth and prosperity, and prompt him to enter fully into the spirit of this anniversary. As he must delegate a citizen at this time to bear a message from New Hampshire, I am obeying his call as I return to the home of my boyhood to respond to the State of my adoption.

New Hampshire has entered so fully into the warp and woof of Haverhill's prosperity, that it is difficult to determine the proportion of credit to which each is entitled in the successful result which has been attained. I remember well the days when the greater part of the shoes sold by Haverhill manufacturers were made by hand in New Hampshire. Upon the invention and [illegible] of shoe machinery her sons were quick to see the [illegible] concentration, and attracted by your favorable [illegible] city.

many left the little "country shop" never to return, bringing with them the benefit of a practical education at the bench.

How well they have succeeded you know even better than I. Some are classed among your largest manufacturers today. As one who has been identified with shoe manufacturing elsewhere, for nearly a quarter of a century, I desire on this occasion to endorse the universal testimony regarding the great skill, energy, and high sense of honor which characterize the prominent business men of Haverhill, not only in the manufacture of shoes, but also in the various branches of business for which your city is noted. Such characteristics are bound to win, and I predict, for the future, growth much more rapid than in the past. Possessing as you do, the model factories of the world, with workmen of [illegible] skill, the only question seems to be of finding [illegible] capacity to act as a stimulus to greater progress. To-day Haverhill has the lead.

But many of your citizens have been connected with New Hampshire by other than business relations. Who shall say how much Phillips Exeter Academy or Dartmouth College has contributed to the [illegible] culture and character which [illegible] your sons? Having acquired a taste for more than [illegible] contained in your high school, they are now included in the alumni of both these institutions.

Dartmouth, especially, is entitled to a large share in the reputation which some of Haverhill's distinguished [illegible] have won. I have only space to mention the names of Longfellow, Choate, Marsh, White, and Noyes. If we forget for a time that Haverhill is not really a part of Hanover, we might add the names of Greenleaf and Cogswell, as representing her alumni who in professional life have reflected credit upon their Alma Mater.

I desire, also, to mention the fact that your most successful business man, E. J. M. Hale, graduated from Dartmouth; and as in the future you may look upon his gifts, which are for the benefit and elevation of your entire community, — especially those of the public library and city hospital, — pause for a moment to consider how much of this charity was inspired by his training and education in New Hampshire.

Let us glance backward into history and briefly recall some of the mutual experiences of Haverhill and New Hampshire. What has each been to the other?

It is unnecessary for me to refer to the earlier alliances of colonial history, which have been so fully [illegible] by the orator of the day. Pennacook and Pentucket [illegible] to commemo-

rate the exploit of Hannah Duston, while the earlier histories of Dover, Exeter, and Newmarket reveal evidences of a very close tie which then existed. This tie was born of a common danger, but for this very reason it was of the most enduring nature.

Men from Haverhill, in 1726, moved into the wilderness and established there a settlement, which is now known as the city of Concord. One of their first recorded actions was to build a structure which might serve two purposes, — that of a church in which to worship God, and a fort to afford protection from the Indians. Thus was founded the capital of our State, the city of my adoption. She is proud of her descent from Haverhill, and the lineal descendants of Capt. Ebenezer Eastman, James Peaslee and Th. Ayers still reside in our midst, with a loyal memory of the past, and these families have representatives in this banquet room today.

Haverhill is justly proud of having a full company of militia at Bunker Hill. Do you know that the powder which was used at Bunker Hill was captured by New Hampshire men at Fort William and Mary, in Portsmouth harbor, in December, 1774, and was carried to Cambridge on sleds — sleds loaded down by New Hampshire men; and thus our State has the honor of making the first aggressive movement in the War of the Revolution? On that occasion eight one hundred men, under John Langdon and Sullivan, captured and carried away a hundred barrels of powder. When Massachusetts troops at Bunker Hill had exhausted their part of this ammunition, after a brave resistance to superior numbers, and were compelled to retreat, Stark's New Hampshire Regiment, from behind the rail fence on the left, mowed down the British Grenadiers who were advancing in close formation. The New Hampshire men saved Prescott's command, to which the Haverhill company was attached, from rout and probable annihilation, and then retired in good order from the field.

As a loyal son of Haverhill, I am proud of her record during the dark days of '61. Yet at this period, also, her experiences were very closely allied with those of New Hampshire. Her business men, having large amounts of money due them from the South, with the threatening clouds of financial disaster hanging over them, never wavered in their devotion to the Union. Out of a total population of less than ten thousand souls, thirteen hundred volunteers responded to the various calls for troops.

From Bull Run to Appomattox, Haverhill soldiers were brigaded with men of New Hampshire. Their lives were offered on the same sacrificial altar, their blood flowed in the same battles, and, to

my personal knowledge, men from both States were buried in one grave.

Even nature seems to have bound us together with her loveliest tie. The river, whose beauties have been so vividly pictured by your own poet, Whittier, flows through *the heart* of New Hampshire, and today its every ripple seems to bear you a message from your loyal sons, whose homes are now scattered along its banks, among our granite hills, or upon the shores of our most noted lake.

In closing, I know of no more appropriate expression of the devotion which we feel for grand old Haverhill, than to use that which has been given to us by your own poet, —

> "Oh, never may [illegible] of thine,
> Wherever his wandering steps incline,
> Forget the sky that bent above
> His boyhood, like a dream of love."

(Hearty applause.)

Mr. Howe then said: —

It is our privilege to have with us a descendant [illegible] one of the signers of the deed of purchase, whereby Pentucket was transferred from the Indians to the early settlers. He is called, I am told, "Honest John Davis, the best man in Rhode Island." I would respectfully, call upon him, as Governor of the State, to respond to the following toast, — "Rhode Island: The spirit of liberty, civil freedom and religious toleration — the principles which the exiled settlers of the State represented two hundred and fifty years ago — are now become the corner-stones of our Republic."

Governor Davis responded in the following manner: —

Mr. Chairman and Fellow-citizens of Haverhill, — For more reasons than I can well express, I thank you for your courtesy to my State, myself and friends.

The bright little, tight little State of Rhode Island, our Venice of the West, folding within her bosom the blue waters of her own Narragansett, studded with isles of emerald, and bordered with plantations of bloom, — a land from whose shores the arts of commerce are spread to the breezes of every sea, bearing to and fro ships laden with the wealth of every clime; a land where water falls are turned to gold, and the echoes of industry [illegible] the music of prosperity, — needs no commendation [illegible].

Rhode Island, like a diamond between upper and nether millstones, writes her character at every point of contact, and sparkles with the grind.

Territorially as small as she could well be made by sister colonies, she compensated by breadth, depth, and elasticity of mental vigor, and spirit, for her poverty of acres, and has compassed and clothed the earth with her immortal principles of "soul-liberty" and rights of individual opinion, until in truth it may be said of her that "the stone which the builders rejected has been made the head of the corner," in the great temple of freedom, our Union of States.

It is not for me, here, to attempt to do Rhode Island justice. If you would know of her blessings and benedictions, her love of independence, freedom, liberty, and loyalty, visit her people in their homes.

For this occasion, I am not here to eulogize Rhode Island, but to pay reverence to the memory of ancestors of mine who were of the original planters of this ancient town. Today my mind turns to traditions which, with all the semblance of recollections, link me to

this, their settlement, and persuade me that, for this celebration, I am one of them and of you.

True, one problem, — one of the few problems which the "Concord School of Philosophy" (of which we have all heard so much) has not conclusively demonstrated, — is the proposition of a "previous existence": and yet there come, and will come to all, in hours of reverie, certain strange, weird, spectral impressions of a previous consciousness drifting through the brain, — seemingly gleams of the light of other days let in upon the heart, to comfort it in age, perchance to assure it of life in years to come.

Such impressions, like dreams, are upon me. So strongly did the sacrifices and devotion of our fathers, here, impress me, that their toils and faith, like sacraments were made a part of their offspring's life, blood, and being, and so remain to this time.

Traditions, yes, traditions! How well do I recall the chill October evenings, when, husking the harvest corn, my father, — myself his only companion, — to beguile the weary hours, taught me to call the stars by name and tell the hour by night, with many a tale of Charles's Wain and the sweet influences of the Pleiades in harvest time, until my young eyelids drooped with sleep. And then the ever-potent story of Haverhill, and Haverhill's perils in our fathers' time, of Indian ambush, and uncles slain in combat, was sure to wake me, and send the blood, swift kindling with imagination, from heart to lip, or made me an eager listener, until old Haverhill came to be, to me, the land of romance and tragedy: and all the toils and trials of our ancestors revived, and lived again in me, and cleave to my memory still.

But enough of this. Many years had rolled their circling seasons round since father and son sat husking corn by night, yet still the thrill of those stories survived like an enchantment, and a desire to *see* the land, and prove the substance or shadow of the legends, was upon me; but how, or when, or where? Surely, thought I, "with a will, a way will be found." I knew one who sat upon the high seat with Whittier, and thought to get him to interest the Quaker Poet to give me an hour, and then I might know of a truth the foundation of our traditions; but no! the answer came: "He is too old to make new acquaintances," — and thus it was that I made my first entrance into this town, four years since, alone, unknown.

By myself was I left to conjure up, of the inner light, and retrospective thought, the spot where the first roof-tree was raised, and the first threshold laid, which sheltered and led up to the family

hearthstone here; left alone to listen for the echoes of the axe-falls which in my forefathers' hands first broke the solitudes of primeval woods.

Yet had I not come in vain: whether looking or listening, I stood midst brothers unawares; the hills and the valleys and the river were as of old, — and, climbing to the topmost height of the "Ox Common," I watched and saw the sun sink to his place in the west, while lengthening shadows dissolved in the coming darkness, as my fathers had seen them more than two centuries ago. And the heart queried: "Do man and his generation, like the light and the shadows, sink and fade, to rise and appear again on the morrow, then one day after day?" And pausing for an hour, the fresh sea-winds of evening, streaming through the dry grass at my feet, whispered soft and low: "The same, — the same, until the last, — the last."

With the night-fall, I turned my steps to the streets of your now busy city, where a good Samaritan found me, and told me of your later days of prosperity. And thus on, step by step, until the [illegible] of [illegible] stands [illegible] a pleasant [illegible] significant exemplification of the injunction to "[illegible] and to the stranger within thy gates, for peradventure thou mayst entertain a *brother* unawares."

Fellow-citizens of Haverhill, God grant that as it hath been with you and me, and as it was with our fathers, so may it ever be with the people of this ancient town, that they may make it a house of refuge to the stranger, where good-fellowship abounds.

And now, when the next quadra-millennium shall come to be here celebrated with all the disclosures of its coming time, when we shall be gone to our fathers, may we not, — indeed, shall we not, — in the persons of our descendants, be here to see? Who can tell us? Who will be here then to tell *of* us? Life — what is it? This only we know: we are all brethren, — offspring of Him whose thoughts are creatures animate; children of His care, destined to come and go, generation by generation, until, in the fulness of time, we all rest in that Nirvana, the bosom of God. Until then, friends, farewell! (Applause.)

Mr. How then proposed the next toast in these words: —

No feature in New England life stands out more prominently than that of the Home. The family life of New England is the rock, out of which have been hewn the solid [illegible] and women [illegible]

say. I propose, — "The Colonial Families of Haverhill: Their best monument is the virtue of their children and the prosperity of their town."

We feel ourselves greatly honored in having with us a most worthy descendant of one of these families, which, to quote from our latest historian, "was in position, in prestige, colonial station and education, the most distinguished family of the town." You will gladly welcome the Hon. LeVerett Saltonstall of Boston.

The Honorable Mr. Saltonstall said: —

I am greatly honored in being called upon to respond to the toast for the old colonial homes and families, and I feel deep emotion in doing so; for though not a Haverhill boy, yet I am next to it, and have more of old Haverhill in me than most of those here present, being, as I am, directly descended from Rev. [illegible] Ward, William White, and Simon Wainwright, as well as [illegible] line of good men whose name I bear, original [illegible] Haverhill

Would that I could say at least a few words about all those good men who lived here in the olden time, and whose descendants are here to-day in such goodly numbers to take a full draught of that inspiration which fills the air on an occasion like this! Should I attempt it, however, my brief remarks would swell to the size of one of those old sermons which used to keep our poor ancestors shivering in their unsheathed, unheated, barn-like churches for half a day, and sent them away in a state of exaltation, after prayers which kept them standing an hour or more.

Two hundred and fifty years carries us away back to the very beginning of things, to a day which was only twenty years after the landing of the Pilgrims, twelve after the arrival of Governor Endicott, and ten from that lovely June day when Governor Winthrop and Sir Richard Saltonstall sailed into Salem harbor after their long, tempestuous voyage of many weeks in the "Arabella," with their company, from whom so many of us are descended.

Can we ever cease to wonder that any amount of religious persecution could have driven those people — many of them cultivated and [illegible] in the comforts and luxuries of their homes in Old England, which they [illegible] dearly loved, across the stormy ocean, in small, over-crowded vessels, such as a sailor would nowadays laugh to look at, and consider it a huge joke to be asked to navigate, that they might settle in a howling wilderness with its endless tracts of dark forest inhabited by the wild beast and savage Indian?

But what always seems to me so inexplicable is why, with so much land about them, they should have always been pushing farther and farther into the wilderness; why, for instance, John Ward, William White, and that brave handful of men should have gone so far away from Ipswich to a settlement. It was, however, all a part of the design of that great "Wonder-working Providence," which impelled devout men to achieve so much, without themselves foreseeing the close results of their sacrifices.

The minister in those days was a sure attendant upon a new settlement, though not a pioneer; but the Rev. John Ward was a natural leader of men, — son of that Nathaniel Ward, first minister of Ipswich, who was author of "The Simple Cobbler of Agawam," which excited so much attention in its day both here and in England, but better known as the author of "The Body of Liberties," a work now considered to have been the foundation of our whole system of colonial laws. John Ward inherited his father's fine intellect and stalwart character, and was a [illegible] and

highly educated, with his Bible, his axe, and his gun, he brought his young wife and his little company into the forest, settled this beautiful site on the banks of the lovely Merrimack, and never took a step backward, but continued to the end of his long and eventful life to be the guide, protector, and religious teacher of the little band who accompanied him with trusting love and deep respect.

Nathaniel Saltonstall, who married Rev. John Ward's daughter Elizabeth, was grandson of Sir Richard and son of Richard of Ipswich, who took part with the people against the "Standing Council," and was first to oppose the introduction into the Colony of negroes as slaves. He was for thirty two years recorder of Haverhill, and returned to sit as judge at the trial of those unfortunate persons accused of witchcraft during the fearful delusion of 1692. He was colonel of the Essex Regiment, as was his son Richard, and both of them had to bear their part in defending the town against those dreadful attacks by Indians, which for nearly fifty years marked Haverhill as the gateway of death and destruction. And Colonel Richard's son, Judge Richard, who was also colonel of the regiment, and Judge [illegible] Dudley Bradstreet Saltonstall, lived here all their lives, and my honored father till he was twenty-nine years old—six generations of them, all good men and true, took their full share in all the town affairs, and who were, I do fear, beloved and respected by their townsmen.

Nor should I forget to mention that great and good man, eloquent and learned minister, and eminent statesman, Gurdon Saltonstall, son of Colonel Nathaniel who was born and lived in Haverhill until he entered the ministry. He was elected at New London, and became successor to Winthrop as governor of Connecticut, which office he filled for sixteen successive years, until his death. Beloved as few have been before or since, the laws of the Colony which forbade the election of a minister were changed that he might be made governor. His name is not forgotten in Connecticut to-day.

They lived, until the Revolution, on the very spot at the bend of the river opposite the Island, given Nathaniel by his father, John Ward, then, and for one hundred years and more, known as "The Saltonstall Seat." I well remember the two rows of grand old buttonwoods which used to stand in front of the place along the river bank, planted in 1737 by the Judge; and shall I ever forget the glow of ardent affection which came over my father's face, and his enthusiasm for the old ancestral home, which to him was always so sacred, as the stage rounded the hill and [illegible] sight of the lovely river and of those noble trees.

But, alas! my great uncle, a bachelor, the third Colonel Richard, who had bravely fought and endured so much for his country on the frontier in the Old French War, could not be persuaded to desert the flag of old England under which he had so long served, and which he had sworn to support; and though his brother, my grandfather, was an ardent patriot, yet the old place slipped out of the hands of the family, when the Colonel left the country.

But, sir, I passed many a happy day in Haverhill in my boyhood, under the hospitable roof-tree of my venerable grandmother, which doubtless many of this company remember stood on the main street, on a vacant lot opposite opening a pretty view of the river and of the Bradford shore. The old mansion is filled with sweet associations, now. Yonds, thanks to my cousin Howe, on the banks of the pretty little river. My grandmother was a White, direct descendant of that William White who came here with the first company.

Am I not, then, almost as truly a son of old Haverhill as if I had been born here?

It has become the fashion in this country to ridicule and to speak slightingly of those who love to dwell upon the virtues of their ancestry, and it is to be much regretted.

Should not the brave, good men who ventured so much, who experienced the horrors of savage warfare and of every kind of deprivation, who were the heroes of tales of suffering which seem as we read them to be fabulous, who in the fear of God performed their various and trying duties with such faithfulness and with so little reward, — should not such men be honored and praised by their descendants? And should we not all feel their example an incentive to do something in life worthy of them, and to hand down to our sons the same obligation?

"May my right hand forget her cunning and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth," ere I forget my forefathers and all they endured in their simple, prayerful lives, in their cold houses and churches; with few comforts and fewer luxuries, for many long years never going into the field, nor visiting a neighbor, nor to church, without the danger of being shot by the skulking savage — aye, who never went to bed without the dread of being wakened by the terrific war-whoop, and of seeing their wives and children slaughtered before their eyes, or worse — still, led off to horrible captivity and torture.

While we, even those least blessed with worldly goods, are enjoying comforts which would have been to the majority of them undreamed of luxuries, should not the thought [illegible] their so great sacrifices and sufferings, [illegible]

money-making and selfishness, and excite in our hearts a nobler ambition to do our part individually and collectively to secure and hand down to posterity "without spot or wrinkle," the priceless heritage which we have received from the noble men and women who lived in those sternly simple old colonial homes? (Enthusiastic applause.)

Mr. How then continued: —

As among the later delights of the New England dinner was the plum-pudding or mince-pie, always renidered and flavored by the spice which only a foreign country could contribute, so the presence of those who have come from foreign shores has contributed in no small measure to the beauty and prosperity of our city. It gives me, therefore, great pleasure to announce as the next toast, — "Our Foreign-born Citizens: As our river is the more useful and more beautiful by its tributaries, so may our city grow in stability and prominence, as well as in numbers, by these accretions of population that flow into it from other lands."

No one has been more active in preparing for this celebration than the gentleman who will respond to this sentiment. Loyal to his parish and to his faith, he is none the less loyal to the interests of his adopted city. I present the Rev. James O'Doherty, pastor of St. James's church.

Rev. James O'Doherty responded: —

Your Honor, Honored Chairman, Distinguished Guests and Fellow-Citizens. I am glad to have the honor of responding to the toast just given, especially as it has been so favorably received by such a large and influential gathering of guests and citizens.

Our guests can see that in this corner of the State we show faces as friendly and hearts as warm as in any other ancient city of the Union. It is this harmony and union of all classes that make our city, what I believe it is to-day, one of the happiest in the country.

I know that, far back in the rough and good old times, when bicycles and steam-cars were little used, but not Goodman Ward paddled his little boat up the beautiful Merrimack and built his hut on the *right* bank at the right time, we would not be celebrating our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary to-day.

Let me here pause and say from my heart for all explorers and settlers a sincere "*Requiescant in pace.*"

I now turn over a new leaf in our history, and on the first page I find the fair form of the illustrious and loyal patriot

Benjamin Franklin, standing with outstretched arms, calling "the people of the nations of the old world to come and come quickly, and assist the struggling colonists."

Ladies and gentlemen, that voice was heard from the iron-bound cliffs of Norway to the snow-capped Alps. It resounded through the vine-clad hills of Spain, and was distinctly heard in the land of painters and sculptors, along the banks of the Rhine, and in the interior of Germany and plains of Bavaria, in the homes of the soldiers Pulaski and Lafayette, and *echoed* on the green hills of the land of my birth with a "*Cead Mile Failte*."

From that time to this, our constitution has told them welcome, and *will* it *might*. I could come down the stream of one hundred and odd years, and in its every curve note some grand historical character, but I will take it for granted that the pathetic story of their lives and labors is known to you all.

Permit me to call your attention to another class of foreign-born adopted citizens of Haverhill. I take it for granted, from history's records, that of the thirteen mayors, [illegible]

Haverhill. The genial city treasurer, the wise solicitor, the witty district attorney, the shrewd commissioner, the scholarly senator, and the representative law-makers are all adopted citizens of Haverhill.

The wide-awake press, who will be so well represented here to-day, and so worthy of notice, are nearly all adopted citizens; so, too, are the medical profession and leading men of "our great industry." A thought of the great Roman orator, Cicero, when pleading for the poet Archias, suggests itself when I place the *citizen* who becomes so by *law* and *choice* on an equal footing with the citizen who becomes so by birth.

And now, in conclusion, speaking in the name of, and in behalf of, the adopted citizens of Haverhill, I think I may safely pledge the [illegible] *[illegible]* fidelity to the interests, moral and material, of our beloved city of Haverhill. (Applause.)

Then, Mr. How went on to say: —

To East Anglia, that part of Old England most closely allied with New England, is our mother town. She joins with us to-day in celebrating an event which reflects honor on both parent and child. You saw this morning the beautifully illuminated address which, through her distinguished representative, Daniel Gurteen, Jr., [illegible] ated to our city. We are now to have the pleasure of greeting the bearer of this much-prized token of her good-will, who will respond to this sentiment, — "Old Haverhill: A new cable is laid to-day. It unites old and new Haverhill. From this day forth may messages of good-will and mutual regard pass and repass between mother and daughter."

I ask you to give to Mr. Gurteen three hearty cheers and a tiger, and let us show to him that although he may boast of the *British Lion* we can match him with the *American Tiger*.

After the American Tiger had been proved to be exceedingly vigorous, and, at length, all was quiet, Hon. Daniel Gurteen, Jr., made the following speech: —

I can only say that I most cordially thank you, in behalf of those whom I represent, for the handsome reception you have given to this toast.

The old community is not without its history, and, without meaning presumption, I venture to say that it is [illegible]

be remembered on this occasion. There are now in existence in the mother town very few if any traces of the past; but every acre, so to speak, is classic ground and rich in old association. Upon its fields, now waving with ripening corn, and its pastures upon which the cattle peacefully browse, the early inhabitants once fought out what was to them the battle of liberty with imperial Rome. The district known as East Anglia, which in the first instance practically peopled New England, was inhabited in the earliest times by a people called the Iceni, who were the last of the original inhabitants that kept the Roman legions at bay on British soil.

Later on, the county of Essex bore witness by her martyrs to the zeal of Wycliffe, and to the iniquity of the Star Chamber, in the time of Laud; and Miles Coverdale is said to have studied and translated some portions of the Bible within a short distance of our ancient town.

During the Civil War, the six associated counties, of which Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex formed the larger part, furnished the band of Cromwell's "Ironsides," who were never known to turn their backs on any foe. And, sir, if the ancestors of this community were permitted to plant the tree of liberty on these shores, it should be also remembered that our ancestors fought out the same battle for liberty at home; and the warfare was none the less honorable. I said that it was fitting that we should be represented here to-day, for, let me say, the planting of this and other settlements in New England was not the affair of a parish, but a matter of highest concern for all peoples and for all time. The first hymn sung and the first prayer offered sounded alike the song of triumph and the knell of religious tyranny all the world over. It was a proclamation to humanity that henceforward there was at least one spot in God's earth where man might worship Him free and unfettered, none daring to make him afraid.

Carlyle says somewhere: "Speech is silver; silence is golden." Could I ask the sage what my duty was on this occasion, he would probably say, "Be brief."

Allow me, here, once more to thank you for this reception. Claiming descent from the Puritans by birth and conviction, I come prepared to like your institutions and your people. My most sanguine anticipations have been so far most fully realized. I have felt in your midst, in the words of an old couplet, —

> "No more a stranger or a guest,
> But like a child at home."

I shall carry home very pleasing recollections of my visit to your most hospitable city; and permit me also to add that this pleasure is especially enhanced by the frank expression of your good-will, and the kindly spirit evinced towards the Old Country which I so much love, and this feeling will, I am sure, be shared by those I have the honor to represent.

In your invitation you spoke of the tie which bound us, — that tie I have never before so fully realized, — and let me say that I trust it may be of an abiding kind, and, further, that the good-will subsisting between our communities may extend to the two great nations of which we form an integral part. And though it is too much to expect that our small community at least will exercise any great influence in the councils of the State, we will nevertheless hope and pray that such may be the case; that the great Anglo-Saxon race may be always united, and first and foremost in the path of human progress; and that it may give to the world, in every part, men and women who shall be distinguished as law-abiding, liberty-loving citizens, brave in [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible], above all, attached to the old moorings, — that old faith which has been [illegible] times past, and which ever will be, a sure and honorable guide [illegible] individual morality and beneficence, and an unerring beacon light to all nations, whether to give them liberty for the present or preserve it for all [illegible]. (Hearty applause.)

The toastmaster then continued: —

This day is not wholly one of retrospect, and our guests will pardon us if a few words are said of our city and its future outlook.

"Haverhill: Its citizens have ever exemplified in their lives that sterling integrity and those hardy virtues which are a fitting accompaniment to the beauty of its situation."

We should be pleased to hear from our City Solicitor, of whom it may truthfully be said, —

> "Our city's institutions, and the terms
> For common justice, you'd'a [illegible] in
> As art and practice hath enriched any
> That we remember."

I present Boyd B. Jones, Esq.

City Solicitor Jones said: —

Other days will come, will pass away, and be buried by their successors, oblivion will be their resting-place, and posterity will not know them. It will not be so with this day, for it has been dedicated to a celebration of the birth and growth of our city, — a city that is wonderful for its natural beauty, glorious on both sides of the Atlantic in its ancestry, remarkable for its prosperity, and renowned, and forever to be renowned, throughout the civilized world, as the birthplace of our Whittier. This day our citizens by thousands have turned from their usual occupations to decorate their homes and business places, to welcome illustrious guests to their halls and banquet places, and to call upon the historian and the orator, the musician and the poet to celebrate and perpetuate the virtues and achievements of their fathers.

All this has taken place. You have had the research of the historian, you have heard the eloquence of the orator, and have been charmed with the inspiration of the poet. We [illegible] would add nothing to the warmth and grace of [illegible] it.

by her honorable mayor, has extended to her children and her friends.

Words of mine, sir, with reference to Haverhill and its *past* would be but idle repetition. I turn me toward the future, and send our greetings down two hundred and fifty years to the sons and daughters of Haverhill who may then be assembled as we now are, and who may then send back to us, now here, a brief good-by, as we now send to them a heartfelt salutation.

We hail you, children of the future! You are our children and the descendants of our children's children. The places which we inhabit will be yours, the scenes which please our eyes will delight your vision. Our hills, our river and lakes will be your pride, and our advantages, we trust improved a thousand fold, will be a source of happiness and prosperity to you and yours forever.

Your toast, sir, was "The City of Haverhill." My response is: May God continue to bless it, and help us to improve it. (Applause.)

Mr. How next said: —

Nothing in modern society would have so greatly shocked our forefathers as that a daughter of theirs, however [illegible], should, as a matter of right, be asked to speak on a great occasion like this. But in these days of "sweetness and light," we recognize the graces as well as the virtues of woman. It will be our privilege to listen to one whose life is devoted to the glorious work of training young men and young women into "sturdy manhood" and "helpful womanhood." She will have as her text these lines from Mr. Whittier's poem, written for this anniversary, —

> "And never in the hamlet's bound
> Was lack of sturdy manhood found,
> And never failed the kindred good
> Of brave and helpful womanhood."

I take pleasure in introducing Miss Harriet O. Nelson of Haverhill, who will add the "flowers of rhetoric" to the "fruits of oratory" already enjoyed.

Miss Nelson responded in these words: —

Our city, to-day, exulting in the full measure of her round of years, clad in her summer robes, and decked in festal ornament, stretches out her hands in welcome to her sons and daughters from

[illegible] and fair. It is to her homes, above all, that she bids them. At the portal of each House Beautiful, as of the [illegible] glory, the pilgrims first, standing to greet them, the figure of sweet and gracious women. Their kindly hospitality is more eloquent than any words spoken here could be. But perhaps it is well that we should find a brief utterance at this time, also, for the sake of what, in the long past, they have been to Haverhill and Haverhill has been to them.

The poet of our love, who has sung [illegible] and our teacher who won his latest laurels when [illegible] the time of his boyhood, the heart of all whose sweetness was [illegible] serene and wise brother and the greatsouled sister

In the beautiful words which he has given us as a benediction to-day, —

> "In the hamlet's humble [illegible]
> There never lived the [illegible]
> Of brave and helpful [illegible]
> [illegible]

The hamlet grown a city, —

"All its pastoral lanes so grassy,
Now are traffic's busy streets."

But brave and helpful womanhood is still here, as it was in the home from which Whittier went out to attain his clustering honors.

I have sometimes wondered whether the stranger who comes to us, and sees, standing at our very portals, a solid bronze woman, with axe upraised and finger of doom pointing downward, may not, in his ignorance, suppose this to be the typical Haverhill woman.

Let us not, my sisters, feel too much insulted if this were the case. I fancy that the bronze figure is an unbending image of what our grandmothers were, in those early days, when watchfulness lurked [illegible] almost every hearthstone.

It was only the strongest, brave women, who in the stern faith of Calvinism, could marked that "total depravity is a blessed doctrine, if one only lives up to it;" and here was one whose plundered home and murdered babe had taught her the doctrine over again. She lived up to it when, like Jael of the Hebrew song, she struck through the temples of her foes and saw them fell they lay dead. For my part, I too had rather [illegible] Hannah Dustin. But the women of later days have had a better part. There is the [illegible] name of Harriet Newell, who, as a pioneer in missionary work, left the bright example which others have been eager to imitate.

Close by, where stood the home of her birth, stands out every [illegible] active life, more than a score of girls, who, as teachers, [illegible], rulers of homes, are exemplifying Whittier's ideal of brave and helpful womanhood.

In the dark times of civil war, Haverhill women gave their toil, and in substance: they gave their dearer selves, a willing sacrifice on their country's altar. And in these days of peace, if there is a woman among us who has not a great deal more to do than she can possibly do, let her keep silence about it in the churches, and in society also, in view of the various benevolences ready to set her powers in active motion.

Close to where we meet today, a stalwart home beats the name of the childless woman who loved children. The poor, the aged, the intemperate are left to the ministry of woman's heart and hand.

[illegible] receive and impart literary and intellectual stimulus, it is not for lack of clubs. A word which our great grandmothers would doubtless have been [illegible] to hear, means, instead, the struggle [illegible] with anything in Heaven above [illegible]

over the earth. I have never yet known the topic which a woman's club feared to attack.

If there have been few of Haverhill's daughters who have won a wide-spread fame, it is of small account, since to the renown of her sons we may claim so large a share: for in nothing do women so glory as in the men whom they have reared and helped and taught; just as men should glory in the women whom they toil for and serve with pure love and honor.

The story is told of a beleagured city of old, that its men were doomed to death, while its women were allowed to go out safe, bearing with them their most valued possessions. So they marched out in long lines, carrying each the hidden husband, son, lover, or brother. The story is true to the real heart of womankind, it is true to actual fact. Thus have women of Haverhill counted as their most precious possessions the good and heroic sons whom they have nurtured and trained. And in the spiritual warfares of life, how often has the strength of woman's pure heart and devoted will rescued her loved one from the enemies that were besetting the citadel! Is this sort of attitude more dear to her than the adornment of any fame or advantage for self alone.

I believe that in the future of our city, even more than in the past, woman has a noble office to fulfil. Let it be hers to hold up high ideals: to inspire and humanize and spiritualize; to teach a generation of people fond of material success what better things there are in life than success. Let her type be not that heroine of the past, armed and gazing downward on her fallen foe, but some form of life and beauty endowed with "the reason firm, the temperate will," pointing upward in serene faith to the radiant vision of the upper skies. (Enthusiastic applause.)

Mr. How then called upon Hon. Mr. Moody, District Attorney, to respond to the toast, "Essex County," saying: —

We are glad to pay our tribute to the historic county of which we are a part. She has ever been the nursery of giant men and the home of thrifty, educated and high-minded citizens. I give you — "The Ancient County of Essex: A county in Massachusetts, but a true centre in ability, intelligence, and enterprise."

I will call upon a son of the law, in regard to whom many of us have realized that it is better he be [illegible] against us, and his right to respond is based on the fact that Essex has

honored herself, the office, and our city, in electing him to be her prosecuting attorney.

Hon. William H. Moody, District Attorney for the Eastern District of Massachusetts.

After the applause with which this toast was greeted subsided, the gentleman replied: —

Your reception of the sentiment to which I am called to respond demonstrates that among the people of Haverhill the feeling of loyalty to the old County has not ceased to exist, and that those who seek its dismemberment will not find aid or comfort here.

I have no doubt, Mr. Toastmaster, that it is the County of Essex, in whose service I have the honor to be, which is entitled to a moment of your attention. But strictly speaking Haverhill's most ancient county was not Essex. When the counties were created in 1643, the town of Haverhill was made a part of the short-lived County of Norfolk, which included a portion of southern New Hampshire. But thirty-seven years after, when the Province of New Hampshire was established, by a kind dispensation, Haverhill was left in Massachusetts and added to the County of Essex, and for two hundred and ten years she has remained a part of that county.

In our body politic, a county is not much more than a convenient division of territory for the administration of the law of the land, and naturally whatever dissatisfaction with her county Haverhill has ever had in the past has been due to the feeling that the sittings of the various courts of justice have been established without sufficient regard to the convenience of her citizens. For this reason the proposition of [illegible] county has been agitated at times during the last [illegible] to 1826

the town voted upon it, and, of two hundred and fifty-one votes cast, nine were in favor of division. But the establishment of a new sister town at Lawrence, together with improved means of intercommunication, have lessened the evil felt by our predecessors, and now recent legislation bids fair to enable justice to be administered within our gates, and thus to abolish the evil entirely and forever.

Although the ties which bind you to your sister cities and towns are not numerous, they are strong in themselves, and strengthened by the sentiment which always accompanies long continued association. From a settlement to a village, from a village to a town, from a town to a city, Haverhill has grown a part of the County of Essex, and has seen with equal pride the accompanying growth of the whole county; and, in all this time, this town and city has had its full share in all that has made the County of Essex prosperous and powerful in the council of the Commonwealth.

In the mingling of ancient tradition and modern enterprise and thrift, the County of Essex is almost unique, and in this respect, I sometimes think, that within its borders there is no community more typical [illegible] than your own. You can sympathize with it in the recency of early hardships and suffer[illegible]ings, of Indian cruelties and [illegible] wars, and even of adventures in distant seas. You have a common heritage in the league and gloomy romance of the colonial days. You joined with [illegible] in the awakening of the great modern industrial [illegible] to-day you are in the front rank of those cities which are making this country one of the great manufacturing centres of the world.

For the sake of all these things, held in common, I am sure that I may bring to your gathering, to-day, the loving greeting of your sister cities and towns, their congratulations for your past, their sympathy with your present, and their abundant interest in the splendid possibilities of your future. (Applause.)

After Mr. Moody, the toastmaster called upon another gentleman of the legal profession to respond to the toast, "Our Neighbors," saying: —

At our table are seated representatives from neighboring towns. I recall [illegible] a gentleman who lives just across the river, in the *dominion* of Haverhill. [illegible] one who believes in *[illegible]* by day and *approximate [illegible]* by night. Will Francis H. Pearl, [illegible] kindly see that a notice is posted out to these [illegible] neighbors, and to the towns they represent.

Mr. Pearl made the following response:

Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen, — I realize that a proper regard for the feelings of the [illegible] and neighbors would demand that I should refrain from speaking. While I am not willing to do that, I will refrain from delivering, at this hour, the speech which I had prepared for the occasion, which, after the manner of the old-fashioned sermons, was divided [illegible] to heads, reaching as far as eighteenthly.

According to the good old New England custom we take a deep

interest in what our neighbors are doing, and your celebration of this anniversary excites our neighborly [illegible] and interest. Nathaniel Wall, the father of your first incumbent, was alarmed when other settlements were proposed in [illegible] Haverhill, and expressed to Governor Winthrop [illegible] would injure the settlement here. A very [illegible]

early settlers that neighbors were desirable, and accordingly we find the town, when licensing one Andrew Greely, Sen., to run a ferry, providing that he shall carry the citizens of surrounding towns upon the same terms as the citizens of Haverhill, and making particular provision for the transportation of those neighbors who should desire to come here for worship on the Sabbath.

This incident not only shows the kindly feeling of your ancestors for their neighbors, but also shows that in the early days the neighbors had acquired a reputation for sobriety and virtue which made their presence desired upon important occasions — a reputation which, I am pleased to say, your neighbors still maintain.

From the time of which I have spoken until the present time it has been the custom of Haverhill to encourage intercourse with her neighbors, and it has become known, not only as a city which sends the product of her factories into every nook and corner of the Union, but also as the trading centre of the lower Merrimack valley. While your neighbors have contributed of their substance to your material prosperity, they have also contributed, from time to time, citizens who [illegible] your city [illegible] and [illegible]. A neighboring town has given you a son, who, as mayor [illegible] energy, admirably graces this anniversary. Another neighbor has given you a citizen, who, by long and honorable service in the House of Representatives, has done much for the credit of Haverhill; one who is so "[illegible]" to trust that he loses the pleasure of this occasion that he may be present at the close of the session of the Legislature, and that, at its close, he may bring to you the Governor of our Commonwealth, — and we all know that the Governor must come down, because Mr. Wardwell is on his track.

Another neighbor has given you a brilliant son, who, as District Attorney for the Eastern District of our Commonwealth, carries the name and fame of Haverhill far beyond her borders. It is said, indeed, that Mr. Moody pleads his causes so eloquently, and moves for sentence so sweetly, that it is no longer true that

> "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw,
> With good opinion of the law."

From a nearer neighbor you have drawn a citizen whose learning and keenness make him a wise and safe adviser as to your municipal affairs, and, moreover, a man so intensely interested in the growth and prosperity of your city, that it is said that your talented City Solicitor, Mr. Jones, never sleeps but in the night and he devises schemes for additions to Haverhill and [illegible]

Counts that day lost whose low-descending sun
Views at his hand no synthetic begun.

The flight of time and the far-away look on your faces remind me that I must begin to close my remarks, and I will do so. I have heard of a Northern man who moved to Florida, and who wrote to a friend that his new home lacked but two elements of perfection; namely, — good neighbors and a good water supply. The friend replied that with good neighbors and a good water supply the hottest place of which we have ever read could be made quite a comfortable place for sinners, and we must admit that he was correct. Haverhill possesses in a marked degree those qualities which make a city desirable as a place of residence: her great factories are owned by her citizens, not by those who reside elsewhere; she has a good water supply; we believe that she has good neighbors; she is beautiful for situation, — and her neighbors hope that in the future, as in the past, peace may dwell within her walls and prosperity within her palaces. (Applause.)

Mr. Howe next proposed the toast, "Woman," in these words: —

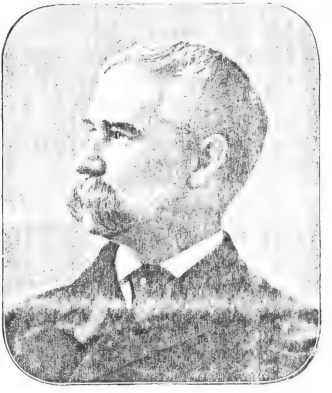
The women of Haverhill have always been most valuable aids to their husbands. You have read of "Hannah sitting at the window knitting stocks," but in our homes Hannah *Dustin* (sic) is to be seen, as vital as on our Common. With us today is a direct descendant of this famous woman. Who among us is not glad to welcome the author of those well-known and keenly appreciated lines, "Mine Leedle Yawcob Strauss"?

I have, therefore, a townsman's pride in presenting Mr. Charles Follen Adams of Boston, who will respond to the sentiment, — "Woman: The opposite of a clock; the latter reminds us of the hours, the former makes us forget them."

Mr. Adams proved himself an able champion of the sex. He said: —

My presence with you, on this occasion, as a guest of the city of Haverhill, is due to the fact of my being a lineal descendant of Hannah Duston, that heroic woman to whose memory, and in commemoration of whose brave deeds in the early days of Indian warfare, your city has erected its beautiful monument.

It is not my intention to repeat to you today the story of her heroism, — a story familiar to every schoolboy, in all the histories of



who has read the history of his country; neither is it necessary for me to go back seven generations, to Hannah Duston's time, in order to find associations that connect me with Haverhill and Haverhill people.

My great grandfather, Nathaniel Cheney, and his brother Daniel, descendants of Hannah Duston, enlisted as volunteers in a Haverhill company, and fought in the battle of Bunker Hill. An incident, showing the courage and presence of mind displayed by Nathaniel Cheney, is related in connection with this battle.

When our troops were obliged to retreat, for want of ammunition, tradition says that my worthy ancestor being hard pressed by a British soldier, and having fired his last bullet at the enemy, stripped the barrel of his musket into the barrel, in place of a bullet, and, turning upon his assailant, shot him through the body.

But a word for your good city in connection with "Woman," whose champion I am supposed to be on this occasion, and for whom I am asked to respond.

There is an old saying that [illegible]

certainly this has proved true in promoting the prosperity of Haverhill, for history mentions Haverhill, in its early days, as being quite a leather-producing town; and I believe that history will also bear me out in the fact that my worthy ancestress was an expert in the tanning business, — particularly in the "dressing down" of "red skins."

I believe it is a recognized fact that Haverhill produces more women's slippers than any other city in the world. Did you ever take in the full significance of this fact, or realize the immense power wielded by woman over "the coming man" with this weapon which you have so freely placed in her hands as well as upon her feet? Surely were it not for woman's *ambitious*, the boasted prosperity of our city would hardly be of a *distinct* character.

But to return to Hannah Duston. We read in Isaiah: "In that day seven women shall take hold of one man." In Hannah Duston's day, however, we have the remarkable instance of one woman taking hold of ten men; for, notwithstanding the statement made in some accounts of Hannah Duston's exploit, that she had the assistance of her nurse and a boy, in the slaying of her captors, it is a well-established fact that she alone killed all the men and the boy, tomahawked them at the last moment, and then Hannah Duston despatched the Indians with her own hands.

But I will not trespass further upon your time. I simply wish to refer to my ancestress as a notable exception to the saying: "A woman is the clinging vine, and man the sturdy oak." There are, and always have been, many such noble exceptions, and I beg to offer, in response to the toast, "Woman," the following tribute in the language of my Teutonic friend, Yawcob Strauss:

DER OAK UND DER VINE

Ich hab'd vas preaching vomen's rights,
Or anything like dot,
Und I likes to see all people
Shust gondented mit dheir lot;
Budt I vants to gondo, hot dat skip
Dot made dis leetle shot,
"A vomen vos der gling-ging vine,
Unt man, der skturdy oak."

Berhaps, sometimes, dot may be drue;
Budt, dem dimes I dink it vas
I find me oudt dot [illegible]
Vas peen der gase [illegible];

Und ven hees friendts dhey all vas gone,
Und he vas shust "tead proke,"
Dots vhen der voman shteps righdt in,
Und peen der shturdy oak.

Shust go oup to der paseball groundts
Und see dhose "shturdy oaks"
All planted roundt ubon der seats —
Shust hear dheir laughs und shakes!
Dhen see dhose vomens at der tubs,
Mit glothes oudt on der lines:
Vhich vas der shturdy oaks, mine friends,
Und vhich der glinging vines?

Vhen Sickness in dhe householdt comes,
Und weeks und weeks he shtays,
Who vas id fighdts him mitoudt rest,
Dhose veary nighdts und days?
Who peace und comfort always brings,
Und cools dot fefered prow?
Mr. Pelke id vas der tendr vine,
Dot oak he glings to, now.

"Man vants budt leedle here pelow,"
Der boet von time said;
Dhere's leedle dot man he *don'd* want,
I dink id means, instead;
Und vhen der years keep rolling on,
Dheir cares und droubles bringing,
He vants to be der shturdy oak,
Und, also, do der glinging.

Maybe, vhen oaks dhey gling some more,
Und don'd so shturdy peen,
Der glinging vines dhey haf some shance
To help run Life's masheen.
In helt und sickness, shoy und pain,
In calm or shtormy veddher,
'Tvas beddher dot dhose oaks und vines
Should always gling togeddher.

(Enthusiastic applause.)

Mr. How then continued: —

Haverhill has a right to be proud of her children, wherever found but she has been very careful that only the best of *Fruit* should be sent forth from her nursery, — the *Nonesuch*.

"OUR ABSENT SONS."

"Oh, never may a son of thine,
Where 'er his wandering steps incline,
Forget the sky which bent above
His boyhood, like a dream of love."

In the Haverhill High School class of 1861 was a young man of rare promise, who has fulfilled that promise at the New York Bar.

"You know the law; your exposition hath been most sound: I charge you by the law whereof you are a well deserving pillar, proceed to judgment."

You will most cordially greet Charles Edward Souther, Esq., of New York.

Mr. Souther spoke as follows: —

It occurs to me, Mr. President, that the absent sons of Haverhill must be all present, and need no [illegible] them on this occasion. They have come hither, [illegible] greetings.

to pay becoming honor to her great anniversary, and to testify, as citizens of no mean city, their pride in her ancient and illustrious name. Once more they gather at the mother's footstool, and again the home circle seems reunited and unbroken.

Yet, after all, so long is the roll of time that is here unfolded, it is not possible but that to the names of some there should be no response; and one of the most remotely absent and distinctively stirring, of those not present, whose fame suggests the name at once to every mind, is the late Mrs. Duston. For I assume, Mr. President, that — as, indeed, your toast suggests — the sons of Haverhill embrace her daughters, and that whoever, on this or any other occasion, has to respond for them will not omit the first tribute to the best and loveliest of her children. That distinguished old worthies, from annals to whom I have alluded is, however, at least not so far absent from us as she was once. Now that her statue is no longer in the parish, and one may rest on the Common fence and gaze upon it, the story recurs to me of the Eastern devotee as he bows before his idol, — he knows that it is homely, but he feels that it is [illegible] and conceives [illegible] in the heart of the named "Innocent Abel" as he wept over Adam's [illegible], — it marked the place of repose of his first great ancestor, and there could be no mistake about it, because the people who lived near by said it was the spot.

This, however, is not the exclusive influence to which we owe absent sons; and, while the circle may now, as has been said, be reformed, it is due to what the modern diplomat who has preceded me could term "the delimitation of the frontier," that it is so much contracted. Despite all records to the contrary, I conceive the first great aggression of the crown of Great Britain upon the people of Massachusetts to have been when the line between that colony and the adjacent one of New Hampshire was so drawn as to give the latter a territory of fifty by fourteen miles more than it ever claimed; a strip which included a third of the original layout of this town, with a like proportion of its man-servants, its maid-servants, its oxen, and asses, and anything that was in it. Thus it happened, that now, one hundred and fifty years after, the dwellers in Atkinson and Plaistow, and in Salem, Windham, and Derry, are at this festival rejoicing, all as strangers within your gates.

Colonization has also played an effective part in Haverhill's development of absent sons. To take but one instance out of many, there met in February, 1726, at the house of Capt. Hunger East-man, who was to lead them, a committee of the [illegible] Court.

for the purpose of admitting settlers to a township of land at Penacook, near the headwaters of the Merrimack; and on the fourteenth day of May following, the first body of proprietors had arrived there, and begun the survey of the township which is now the city of Concord. It is no wonder, Mr. President, that New Hampshire was specially invited to be represented here to-day, or that you take pride in her acceptance, for you also recall that, less than sixty years later, there was born in Salisbury, about twenty miles from Concord, the child of Ebenezer Webster and his wife Abigail Eastman, who lived to be known and honored throughout the land, as New England's foremost son. If you remember, too, that the mother of Hannah Duston was a Webster, the transition is easy to the conclusion that the distinguished son was of the lineage of the great Hannah, and should here be given a statue with his ancestor, on the spot of their common origin.

Not far from Concord was also born the present Chief Executive of this State, and in whom the old Commonwealth is honored by his representation of her to-day, at the place of one of the earliest settlements within her borders; and the bright particular star in his crown which, if not already known, may yet be discovered, is that he, too, counts his ancestry in the band of hardy pioneers who went to Penacook from Pentucket.

Of the absent sons of Haverhill who have founded homes elsewhere, in days within remembrance, time would fail me to speak, and there is little need that I should. As I have said, Mr. President, they are with you to speak for themselves. So far as I may voice the feelings common to all as they now revisit you, this spot is "like to the grain of mustard seed which a man took and sowed in his field." It was, indeed, the least of all seeds; but now that it is grown, it has become a tree. Beneath its branches seem to have gathered the people of many States and climes, who unite with the descendants of the forefathers in their finding enduring prosperity and happiness.

In the mere fact that so many of the absent now return to her, to renew their youth, is the highest tribute to the debt which the sons of Haverhill consider that they owe her, and the best evidence of the loyalty they still maintain to her; and of her, with respect to them, I may say in this presence to-day, in words like those which were inscribed upon the great cathedral in honor of its greater architect, "Would you see her monument, look around you." (Applause.)

After these eloquent speeches, the President, Mayor Burnham, called upon other guests: first, upon Hon. Charles J. Noyes, late Speaker of the House; but, greatly to the disappointment of all, he had left the building, and the audience was deprived of his eloquent remarks. His Honor next said: —

It would be entirely wrong to ignore the distinguished gentleman on whom we rely more than all others for the success of our festivities, for it is he who has the keeping of the weather entirely within his own control.

I take pleasure in introducing Gen. A. W. Greely, of the United States Signal Service.

General Greely then made the following speech: —

Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen. — It was understood that I would not be present to-day, and so [illegible] with me time it is hardly fair to expect a speech [illegible]

first moment to unite with you in paying homage to the deeds of our ancestors, to whom we indirectly owe this thriving city and this great concourse of men and women, blessed with the comforts and pleasures of free civilization.

I come to-day to unite with you in your remarkable celebration, not as one of the descendants of the founders, but as from one of the earliest accessions to the feeble outpost. My great great grandfather, Andrew Greely, was one of the late comers, for the town records make no mention of him until 1646, — six years after the settlement of this old town.

It is true that we Americans are a somewhat roving people, but we can bring to their own, since for two hundred and forty-six years our direct ancestors have lived in Haverhill or the adjacent city of Newburyport.

My ancestor must have been no ordinary man, for the historian tells us that he managed his corn-mill to such dissatisfaction of the women of Haverhill, that at nearly every town meeting in twenty years the subject was up for discussion. But the Greelys did not [illegible] the mills. Yet they seemed to do their duty in time of [illegible]. The records tell us [illegible] Andrew [illegible] son (Philip) [illegible] today, during Indian alarms, to Haverhill from Salisbury [illegible] a post. Of my direct ancestors, in 1757, my great great grandfather was on the alarm list (being over sixty), and my great grandfather Joseph, junior, was in the third foot company. Nineteen years later [illegible] memorable 19th of April, 1776, the [illegible] Joseph marched [illegible] as a sergeant in Captain Colby's company of Colonel Johnson's regiment.

They were great men, our ancestors, and the historian to-day has given no over-meed of praise. They had, as Tennyson says:

> "One equal temper of heroic hearts,"

and were

> "Strong in will
> To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

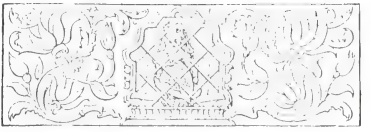
Otherwise they had failed, and otherwise had the march of human progress, in the paths of man's development as man, been delayed yet for centuries. It is a great burden of responsibility which the years behind have imposed on us, the children of this nineteenth century with its wealth of freedom, comfort, and happiness. This debt we will pay, if we are true men, to our posterity, by adding to the sum of human knowledge and by contributing to the [illegible] wealth of the

world; so living that our memories may serve to inspire with new zeal and earnestness the lives of those who follow.

In concluding, I express the hope and confidence that the citizens of this thriving city, going on from more to more, will emulate the virtues of their ancestors, and so be strong to grapple with the serious problems thrust on them in these complex conditions which make up modern civilization: striving ever against wrong, injustice, and oppression; seeking always the highest ideals of art and culture as handmaids to freedom; finding the just methods of reconciling the seemingly, but only seemingly, adverse relations of capital and labor; and, most important of all, yielding never to insidious efforts against the true and fundamental basis of American institutions — civic and religious freedom. This may our Lord vouchsafe us, to the end of time, in the beautiful valley of the Merrimack, the perpetuation of Cobbler Kezar's vision, which is a reality to me here today.

> "Below in the noisy village
> The flags were floating gay,
> And more on a thousand faces
> The gold of heaven lay.
>
> * * * *
>
> Here are smiling manly faces,
> And the maiden's step is gay;
> Rous'd by thinking, not maddy drinking
> Nor mopes nor fools are they.
>
> Here's pleasure without regretting,
> And good without abuse,
> The holiday and the bridal
> Of beauty and of use." (Applause.)

There were others from whom it had been hoped that the audience would hear, but the lateness of the hour unfortunately made it impossible.



EVENING RECEPTION AND BALL.

After the speaking was finished, and the guests had retired from the banquet hall at Recreation Park, this large building was cleared, the floor waxed and all prepared for the reception and ball in the evening, which was to prove one of the greatest successes, and most enjoyed of the many events of the celebration.

At eight o'clock, people began to arrive, and by half-past nine about sixteen hundred were present. Baldwin's Boston Cadet Band, of twenty-five pieces, J. Thomas Baldwin, conductor, and the Haverhill City Band, E. C. Quimby, conductor, furnished music, and there was a continuous concert from half-past eight to ten o'clock, consisting of most charming and well-chosen selections. At nine o'clock the invited guests began to arrive. His Excellency, Governor Brackett, as in the morning, was detained in Boston on account of the closing of the Legislature. His Honor, Mayor Burnham, was also absent, because of a recent bereavement.

At a quarter after nine, His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor William H. Haile, escorted by the Chairman of the Evening-Reception Committee, Mr. E. H. Howes, and followed by the Governor's Staff and members of the Reception Committee, moved up the hall from the room reserved for the Governor, to the strains of "Hail to the Chief

At the centre of the building, they were met by Alderman-at-Large George W. Wentworth, who represented His Honor, Mayor Thomas E. Burnham. A general reception then took place, in which a large number of those present participated. The committee on reception were assisted by their wives, in receiving and entertaining the guests, and these ladies, by their graceful and agreeable manners, contributed in a great measure towards making the affair a social success and a most delightful occasion.

At quarter of ten the grand march took place. Mr. Enoch Howes led this with Miss Lilian Davis of New York City. They were followed by His Honor, Lieutenant Governor Haile, with Mrs. George W. Wentworth, and after them came the members of the Governor's Staff with ladies.

A spectator of this march would have seen not only the fair women of Haverhill, of whom there are no mean number, but also others from all parts of the United States, and even from across the sea. The toilets were tasteful and elegant, many distinguished persons were present, and altogether it was a most attractive and interesting sight on which the brilliant electric lights, with which the hall was illuminated, shone.

At ten o'clock the dancing began, and was enjoyed till about half past twelve. Although so many were present, there seemed no unpleasant crowding or heat, as the evening was delightfully cool and the building so large.

The souvenir programmes and tickets were engraved by John A. Lowell & Co. of Boston, and the former were very pretty mementos of the occasion.

H. C. Tanner of Haverhill catered with his usual success, and among the waiters were twelve of the Haverhill High school boys.

Those who attended this ball went home tired, but voting it the crowning success of a day full of delightful events, and hoping for a pleasant day on the morrow, for a slight rain was beginning to fall as their carriages rolled away.

The order of dances is given: —

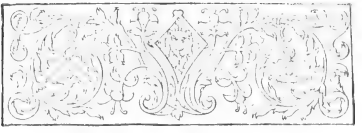
CONCERT: Overture, "The Beautiful Galatea" Suppe, grand selection, "Nadjy" (new), [illegible]

"From the Rhine to the Danube," Keler Bela; musical, "Fun and Frolic for Ten Minutes," Bowron; selection, Haverhill City Band; potpourri, from "The Gondoliers" (new), Sullivan; gems from Bellini's operas, Godfrey; selection, Haverhill City Band; concert galop, "La Chasse Infernal," Koelling.

DANCES: 1. Waltz, "Our Colonel," Bucalossi. 2. Lancers, "Ella," Wiegand. 3. Polka, "Light as a Feather" (new), Strauss. 4. Quadrille, "In the Mazy Dance," Baldwin. 5. Waltz, "Waltz King" (new), Baldwin. 6. Portland Fancy, "More as Good" (new), Strauss. 7. Schottische, "On the Village Green," Rollinson. 8. Lancers, "On the Hudson," Weingarten. 9. Polka, "My Darling" (new), Baldwin. 10. Galop, "Summer Night," Wadsworth.

Among the distinguished visitors present as guests of the city, and others, were the following: —

Lieutenant-Governor W. H. Haile, Adjutant-General Dalton; Colonels Hedges, Bennett, Jackson, Couthoy, Barrett, Chadwick, and Goetling, of the Governor's Staff; Daniel Gurteen, Jr., Haverhill, Eng.; Miss Grace Gurteen, Haverhill, Eng.; Hon. George B. Loring, United States Minister to Portugal; Hon. William Cogswell of Salem, Mass., M. C.; Governor John W. Davis of Rhode Island; Gen. H. L. Porter; Ex-Governor Ladd of Rhode Island; Judge-Advocate-General Thomas F. Barr of United States War Department, Washington, D. C.; Commander Charles H. Loring, United States Navy, Washington, D. C.; Charles F. Adams, Boston; Robert Harris, Esq., New York City; Gen. A. W. Greely, Chief, Signal Service, Washington, D. C.



THE SECOND DAY OF THE CELEBRATION, JULY 3, 1891.

The day of the 3rd of July dawned pleasant, in spite of the rain of the night before, which had descended in torrents during the darkness of the very early morning. It had, however, only laid the dust and made everything fresh and beautiful again after the constant passing to and fro of the day previous. This was especially favorable for the grand parade, which was to-day to take place.

The crowd in the streets on the day before was far exceeded on this morning. From the earliest hour conveyances of every kind came in from all sides, and the streets were lined with people, waiting for the procession, hours before it had started.

The bicycle races took place on Summer Street at nine o'clock. The first, a boys' race, for boys under fifteen years old, on "Safeties," was won by W. W. Appleton; George M. Frame being second. The half-mile race, on "Safeties" for men, was won by Fred. A. Wallace of Lynnfield; J. L. Cartwright of Boston being second. These two races were witnessed by immense crowds. Boys' first prize, lantern; second prize, chiming bell. The other prize was a silver cup.

HAVERHILL BULLETIN, JULY 2 AND 7 1880

The *Haverhill Daily Bulletin* thus speaks of the crowd, and preparations for the procession: —

THE SECOND DAY.

The Great Parade and its Unique Features.

Floats Illustrating Historic Events.
A Long Line of Handsomely Uniformed Companies.
The Shoe Business Illustrated by Shoe Floats.
Many Bands make Delightful Music on the Streets.
The Parade pronounced by all a Great Success.

Thursday, at an early hour, the citizens of Haverhill were busy preparing for the great event of the whole celebration.

The parade of today was a grand affair, and from early morning until late afternoon the streets were filled with handsomely attired men, gaily decorated floats, and gorgeously uniformed bands. It is estimated that Haverhill's population to day is swelled to nearly fifty thousand inhabitants, and, judging from the throng on the streets, it is [illegible] that the estimate is not far out of the way. The crowd came from every town within a radius of fifty miles, most of them arriving on early trains, which were packed [illegible] excursionists. Extra trains were run from Amesbury, Newburyport, Boston, and other points, and all of them were crowded.

The steamer "City of Haverhill" brought a heavy load of passengers up river, and long before the procession moved the avenues leading into the city were full of teams of all kinds bound for Haverhill. It was well that an extra force of police was placed on the street, for their services were in demand throughout the entire day. By eight o'clock Merrimack Street was lined by a solid jam of people, and it was a difficult task for one to make any headway through the crowd.

Bands and visiting organizations began to arrive by the early trains, and they marched at once up Merrimack and Main Streets to the streets on which their divisions formed. The local societies and orders were also early upon the street, and by nine o'clock many of them had proceeded up Main Street, and were there occupying places assigned to them in the line.

Arrival of the Governor.

On the morning of Thursday, July 3, the Reception Committee, with the Governor's Staff, proceeded from the City Hall to

the Boston and Maine Railroad Station, to receive His Excellency, Governor Brackett, who was detained on the previous day at the State House.

His Excellency arrived at 9.45 A. M., was received with the honor due the Chief Magistrate, and escorted to City Hall, where His Honor, the Mayor, City Council, and guests were presented to him.

Orders for Parade.

The following orders had been previously issued: —

I. Chiefs of Divisions will report, mounted, at Headquarters, [illegible] past nine in the morning on the day of July 3. The Heads of Bureaus and Aids to Staff will also report, mounted, at 9.15 A. M.

Each Chief of Division shall, when the hour arrives for the [illegible] of the column to move, close his division en masse, and be prepared to march promptly at an interval of thirty yards from the division next preceding; not to start his division until ordered so to do by his Division Commander. Commanders of divisions [illegible] the promulgation of this order.

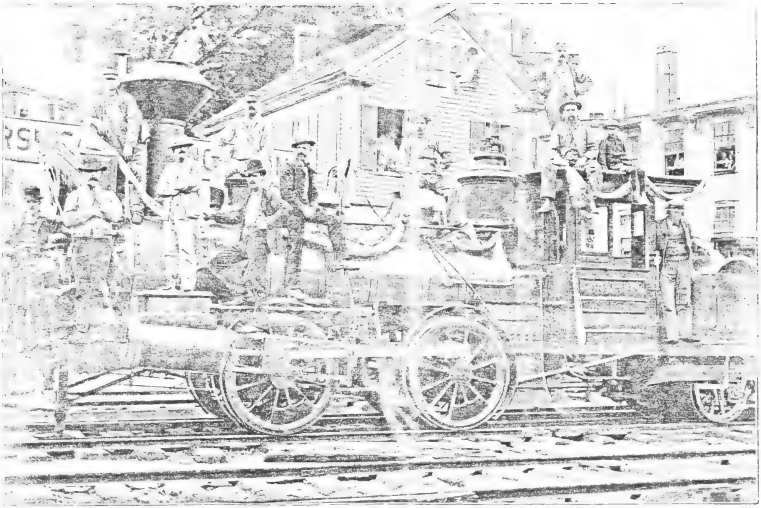
Each Chief of Division will strive during the parade to maintain the prescribed interval, and if he should find that he is losing distance, his division becoming too widely extended, he will report the [illegible] of his aids, to the Chief Marshal, Mr. Thomas [illegible].

II. All who propose to go in the parade must be in position at [illegible] sharp, and it is expected that the formation will be completed at 9.45 A. M., at which time the Chief in command of each division will report by one of his aids to the Chief of Staff, H. L. [illegible].

The procession will move at 10.10 o'clock. Signal, two strokes [illegible] the bell, two blasts from the whistle. As the procession passes [illegible] Winter Street at the foot of the Common it will be reviewed [illegible] City Hall by the Chief Marshal, Chief of Staff, Mayor, [illegible] Government, and other notables, after which it will be dis[illegible].

It is very important that the line be well closed up at this point, [illegible] make as presentable an appearance as possible while passing [illegible]. Parties arriving, after their divisions have moved, will fall in [illegible] of the next division not in motion.

III. The divisions will form as follows: The first division on Main Street; the second, on Sixth Street, on the north [illegible]



the fourth, on Harvard Street; fifth, on Elm Street; sixth, on Fountain Street; seventh, on Howard Street; eighth, on Kenoza Avenue, and the ninth on Arlington Street.

Per Order of

THOMAS SANDERS,
Chief Marshal.

H. L. PERKINS,
Chief of Staff.

In accordance with these orders the procession moved at precisely quarter after ten, in the following order: —

Platoon of mounted police: City Marshal, William A. Ordway; Assistant City Marshal, George J. Dean; Officers, — Henry T. Ryan, Frank McLaughlin, Edward S. Kimball, James W. Harris, B. Baxter Brown, Milton C. Morse.

Chief Marshal of the Parade, Thomas Sanders.

Honorary Staff: Ira H. Carter, Frank C. Cane, F. S. Ruddock, H. H. Colburn, M. Shall Lund, M. A. Taylor, P. G. W. Butters, Wilfred W. Russ, Nathaniel M. Nichols, Edson W. Noyes, Arthur L. Hobson, George A. Hall, George Brooks, Gordon S. Reeve, George T. Sanders, N. S. H. Sanders, Charles M. How, Charles D. Porter, Charles T. Weaver, Charles W. Arnold, Arthur W. Noyes.

Chief of Staff, Hamilton L. Perkins.

Active Staff: Will T. Whittier, Adjutant; Aids, — Octave Paquette, Ira O. Sawyer, Daniel S. Chase, J. B. Farrell, A. B. Stevens, Robert D. Trask, C. M. Hoyt, J. M. Davis, J. H. Sheldon, T. J. Nelson, E. P. Cogswell, H. G. Dillenback, George E. Perkins, C. E. Sturgis, C. A. Maxwell, M. F. Brady, D. H. Maguire, C. C. Cook, J. N. Crosby, H. M. Smith, F. E. Wood, C. H. Bradley, M. D., Robert Baxter, Timothy Huse, Charles F. Winch, P. A. Foley, T. O'Connell.

FIRST DIVISION.

Marshal, Major A. F. Ray.

AIDS: H. S. Rowe, F. A. Pierce, Charles S. Clarke, E. Van Zandt Smith, G. W. W. Bartlett, L. B. LeGro, Charles Halpin; Guidon Bearer, Arthur Jacobs; Bugler, A. B. Parker.

Haverhill City Band, twenty-five pieces, E. C. Quinby, leader.

Pentucket Light Infantry, (Company F, Eighth Regiment): Captain, Benjamin H. Jellison; First Lieutenant, William C. Dow; Second Lieutenant, Wilmot U. Mace, and fifty-nine men.

Woodredge Cadets (Company I, of Lynn, Eighth Infantry: Captain, Eben T. Brackett; First Lieutenant, George W. Holt; Second Lieutenant, George N. B. Cousens, and fifty-two men.

Lynn Regimental Drum Corps.

Major How Post, No. 47, G. A. R., Haverhill: Commander, Lorenzo Frost; Senior Vice Commander, Woodbury C. Blye; Junior Vice Commander, Henry S. Fellows; Adjutant, Edward B. Savage; Quartermaster, William H. Johnson; Surgeon, E. G. Frothingham; Chaplain, John A. Hurn; Officer of the Day, David Wallace; Officer of the Guard, John Smith; Sergeant-Major, William P. Gilmore; Quartermaster-Sergeant, George F. Coffin, and one hundred men.

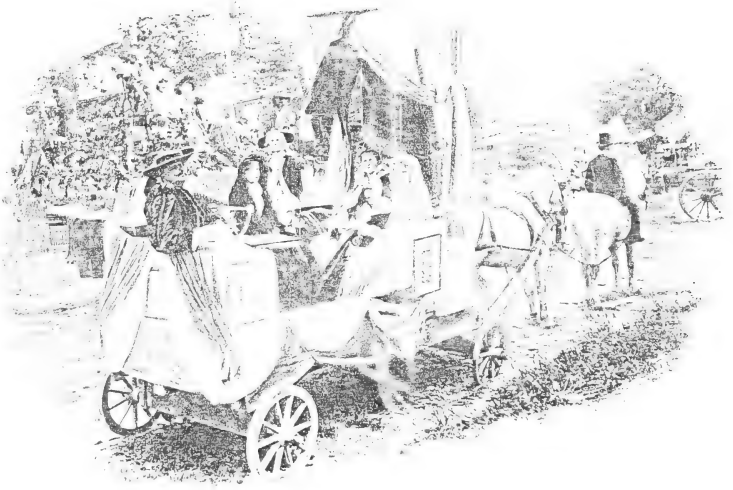
Drum Corps, and J. Kendall Jenness Camp, Sons of Veterans, Haverhill: Captain, A. H. Bond; First Lieutenant, E. P. Cogswell; Second Lieutenant, W. F. E. Bond; two hundred men.

South Groveland Drum Corps.

Charles Sumner Post, No. 101, G. A. R., Groveland: Commander, Isaac C. Day; Senior Vice Commander, Charles S. Twombly; Junior Vice Commander, Samuel K. Friend; Adjutant, Charles F. Paine; Surgeon, Samuel T. Pike; Quartermaster, Rufus Hopkinson; Chaplain, Amos P. Chase; Officer of the Day, Lyman B. Lane; Officer of the Guard, Nathan Longfellow, Sergeant-Major, Lovell H. Hopkinson; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Charles H. Cammett. (Fifty members present.)

Everett Peabody Post, No. 108, G. A. R., Georgetown: Commander, Brotherton Martin; Senior Vice Commander, Colonius Morse; Junior Vice Commander, John F. Harvey; Adjutant, John Munroe; Quartermaster, H. N. Harriman; Surgeon, Ralph C. Huse, M. D.; Chaplain, Rev. Charles L. Hubbard; Officer of the Day, John A. Cheney; Officer of the Guard, Lyman H. Adams; Sergeant-Major, Junius D. Hayes; Quartermaster-Sergeant, William E. Taylor. (Thirty-eight comrades participated.)

Col. William B. Greene Post, No. 100, G. A. R., Methuen: Commander, Marcus W. Keyes; Senior Vice Commander, Albert L. Dame; Junior Vice Commander, Joseph W. Fulton; Adjutant, John S. Tapley; Surgeon, Dr. George E. Woodbury; Chaplain, Calvin J. Sargent; Officer of the Day, Frank A. Wardwell; Officer



COLUMBUS AND QUEEN ISABELLA

of the Guard, John J. Bunker; Quartermaster, Joseph Martin; Sergeant-Major, George N. Barnard; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Leverett J. Griffin.

Drum Corps.

Gen. N. P. Banks Camp, No. 41, Sons of Veterans, Waltham: Captain, Watson Johnson; First Lieutenant, Charles Worth; Second Lieutenant, G. A. Mansfield, Jr., and twenty-five men.

Richardson Light Battery (Detachment): Captain, Henry Stowe, and six artillerymen.

Lieut. George S. Cobbs Camp, No. 28, Exeter, N. H., New Hampshire Division of Sons of Veterans: Captain, James I. Watson; First Lieutenant, A. B. Conner; Second Lieutenant, Horace M. Batchelder; Chaplain, George A. Dudley; First Sergeant, Abbott L. Carbee; Quartermaster-Sergeant, John J. Smith; Color Sergeant, Frank E. Brown; Sergeant of Guard, George T. W. Tuttle; Principal Musician, F. K. Keene; Camp Guard, A. B. Hall; Picket, R. L. Rankin.

Nashua Cadet Drum Corps.

Nashua High School Cadets, Co. A: Captain, R. S. Wason, First Lieutenant, M. W. Mitchell; Second Lieutenant, W. S. Williams; twenty-four men.

Haverhill High School Cadets: Major, Robert R. Evans; Adjutant, Maurice Le Bosquet; Company A, — Captain, Herbert P. Driver; First Lieutenant, George H. Merrill, Second Lieutenant, Howard F. Goodrich; Company B, — Captain, Philip Hammond; First Lieutenant, C. A. Cox; Second Lieutenant, William H. Sellers, and sixty-five men.

CARRIAGES.

1. His Excellency, John Quincy Adams Brackett, Governor of Massachusetts; Major-General Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts.

2. His Excellency, John W. Davis, Governor of Rhode Island; Gen. Howard L. Potter, representing the Governor of New Hampshire; Col. Sidney M. Hedges, of Governor Brackett's Staff; Charles Butters, Chairman of Committee on Invitations.

3. Gen. A. W. Greely, U. S. Army; Gen. William Cogswell, M. V.; Commodore Charles H. Loring, U. S. Navy; Col. William A. Anthony, of Governor Brackett's Staff.

4. Col. Thomas F. Barr, U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.; Col. E. Y. Billington, of Governor Brackett's Staff. Hon.

Joseph H. Bradley, State Senator; Hon. David Fiske, State Senator.

5. Hon. Alden P. Jaques, State Senator; Henry H. Johnson, Representative; Col. A. M. Chadwick, of Governor Brackett's Staff; Col. G. W. Moses, of Governor Brackett's Staff.

6. Col. A. H. Goetling, of Governor Brackett's Staff; J. Otis Wardwell, House of Representatives; E. B. George, General Secretary; Elihu B. Hayes, Representative.

7. Hon. Daniel Gurteen, Jr., Haverhill, Eng.; Hon. James H. Carleton; Hon. Moses How, Chairman of Committee on Reception; Rev. Samuel White Duncan, D. D., Orator of the Day.

8. George W. Wentworth, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen; Samuel W. George, President of City Council; Moses H. Dow and Frank E. Watson, Aldermen.

9. Frederick A. Cheney, L. Wilder Chase, Dudley P. Corson, Edward A. Fitts, Aldermen.

10. Nathaniel C. Bartlett, H. Thomas Littlefield, Fred. H. Cate, James H. Fitzgerald, Councilmen.

11. Stanislas Rainville, Arthur E. Fernald, William H. Miles, George F. Carleton, Councilmen.

12. Wallace S. Bray, Mark W. Mahoney, Leslie K. Morse, Constitution, William F. George, Superintendent of Streets.

13. David B. Tenney, City Clerk; George W. Noyes, Clerk of Common Council; Ira O. Sawyer, Assessor; John E. Gale, Overseer of the Poor.

14. Boyd B. Jones, City Solicitor; John A. Gilles, Collector; John T. Desmond, City Engineer; Dr. George C. Clement, City Physician.

15. Jerome S. Fuller, Mayor's Clerk; O. M. West, Inspector of Buildings; Dr. John F. Croston, Chairman of Board of Health; James P. Conner, City Messenger.

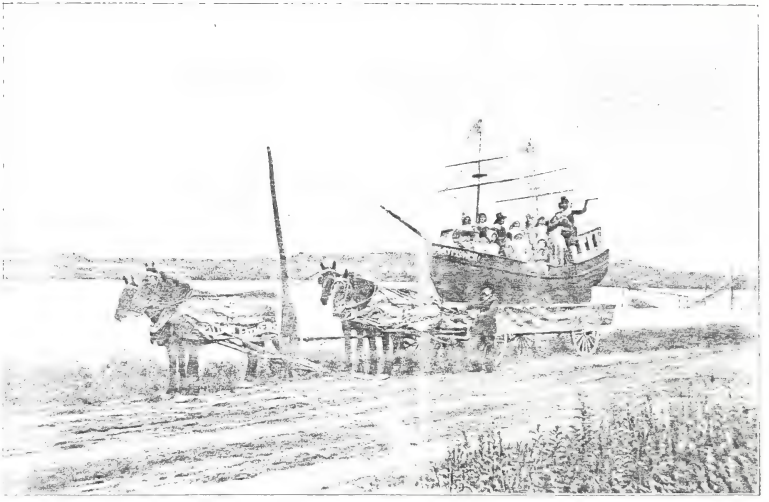
16. Col. A. M. Jackson, of Governor Brackett's Staff; Hon. Warren R. Whittier, Ex-Mayor; Martin L. Stover, Representative; Horace F. Longfellow, Chairman of Selectmen, Newbury.

17. Hon. Charles Shapleigh, Ex-Mayor; Hon. Nathaniel S. Kimball, Ex-Mayor; Hon. Alpheus Currier, Ex-Mayor.

18. Hon. George H. Carleton, Ex-Mayor; Samuel A. Gale, Elizabeth, N. J.

19. Hon. Stillman Humphries, Mayor of Concord, N. H.; Hon. Charles H. Burke, Mayor of Nashua, N. H.; Hon. Robert S. Rantoul, Mayor of Salem, Mass.; Hon. W. H. Newhall, Mayor of Lynn, Mass.

20. Hon. Frank B. Neally, Mayor of Dover, N. H.; Hon. E. P. Driggs, Mayor of Newburyport, Mass.; Hon. A. M. Ayer, Mayor of



MAY FLOWER.

Taunton, Mass.; Hon. John W. Crawford, Mayor of Lawrence, Mass.

21. Sherman Nelson, Chairman of Selectmen, Georgetown; Ellsworth P. Nichols, Chairman of Selectmen, Groveland; William H. Page, Chairman of Selectmen, Bradford; George O. Marsh, Chairman of Selectmen, Methuen.

22. Alexander M. Huntington, Chairman of Selectmen, Amesbury; Charles W. Ordway, Chairman of Selectmen, West Newbury; W. H. Colby, Chairman of Selectmen, Merrimac.

23. Judge Addison Brown, New York; Hon. Calvin H. Weeks, Ex Mayor; Amos W. Downing, Reception Committee; O. S. Williams, Superintendent of Schools, Nashua, N. H.

24. David W. Lowe, E. B. Bishop, County Commissioners; H. O. Herrick, High Sheriff.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshal, G. A. Follansbee.

Aids: C. A. Senter, W. W. Potter, A. G. Dearborn, J. F. Mills, Dr. F. H. Allen, C. M. Hoyt; Guidon Bearer, Frank S. Gage.

Boston Patriarch Militant Band, twenty-four pieces.

Canton Eagle, Haverhill: Capt. Warren Rowe, Commandant of Canton Eagle, No. 14, P. M. I. O. O. F.; H. L. Foss, Junior Captain; W. A. Trow, Senior Lieutenant; F. O. Peasley, Junior Lieutenant; H. H. Ames, Senior Ensign; F. S. Strout, Junior Ensign; F. R. Moore, Clerk; W. B. Sanborn, Accountant, and fifty men.

Canton Harmony, No. 47, Patriarchs Militant, Newburyport: Joseph F. Smart, Commandant; Charles W. Gunn, Lieutenant; T. Bradley, Ensign; S. J. Ford, Clerk.

Haverhill Lafayette Band, twenty-five pieces.

St. Jean Baptiste Society, President, Octave Paquette; Vice President, Amédé Gauron; Recorder, H. P. Billeau; Financial Secretary, Alfred Blanchard; Assistant Secretary, Napoleon Brunel; Correspondent, Noel Hamelin; Treasurer, M. Eric Mercier; First Commander, Joseph Gervais; Second Commander, Eduard Mailloux; First Auditor, Leon Dusseault; Second Auditor, Henri Houle; Physician, J. G. Burke; Directors, — Honoré Cote, David Heon, Alfred Pelletier, Thomas Boucher, Dieudonné Houle, Librarian, Camille Marion, and two hundred men.

Merrimac Court, No. 72, Catholic Order of Foresters: Chief Ranger, Richard Dwyer; Vice Chief Ranger, Bernard Hughey;

Secretary, Thomas L. Lennox; Financial Secretary, John J. Murphy; Treasurer, M. P. Fitzgerald; Senior Conductor, John J. Carey; Junior Conductor, J. A. Burns; Inside Sentinel, James Ryan; Outside Sentinel, John McNamara; sixty men. John F. Desmond was official representative, but at his request the "Court" appointed Daniel H. Maguire on the day of the parade.

Most of the Catholic Order of Foresters took part in the representations in the eighth division of the procession.

Ancient Order of Hibernians: President, Timothy O'Connell; Vice President, Patrick J. Coffey; Recording Secretary, Eugene Jefferson; Financial Secretary, John Sheehan; Treasurer, Eugene Kelleher. Their President represented the Ancient Order of Hibernians on the day of parade; one hundred men.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshal, Capt. D. Smith Kimball.

Aids: G. N. Carleton, A. M. Tilton, Wm. Case, N. J. Thom, B. Crowell, Charles H. Cox, C. E. Slocum; Guidon Bearer, Hazen B. Goodrich.

Lynn Cadet Band, twenty-five pieces; T. D. Perkins, leader.

Mutual Relief Lodge, No. 83, Independent Order of Odd Fellows: Noble Grand, Henry H. Jones; Vice Grand, Francis B. Emery; Recording Secretary, Edward H. Nichols; Permanent Secretary, Neal C. Tasker; Warden, E. Frank Dolloff; Conductor, Frank H. Poole; Right Supporter to Noble Grand, Hazen L. Less, Jr.; Left Supporter to Noble Grand, James B. Simas; Right Supporter to Vice Grand, Charles W. Haley; Left Supporter to Vice Grand, Horace M. Vine; Right Scene Supporter, Robert Hayhurst; Left Scene Supporter, Walter P. Johnson; Outside Guardian, William H. Harris; Inside Guardian, William T. Knott; Chaplain, Charles P. Crockett; Organist, Rufus Williams; Sitting Past Grand, Fremont S. Strout. Official Representative, Timothy Huse, assisted by Francis B. Emery and Edward H. Nichols; one hundred and twenty-five men.

Flute and Piccolo Band, Amesbury, Mass., fifteen pieces.

Fraternal Council, Junior Order of United American Mechanics: Councillor, George W. Anderson; Vice Councillor, Fred D. McGregor; Recording Secretary, Fred R. Trask; Assistant Recording Secretary, Arthur C. Sargent; Financial Secretary, B. Harvey Wares; Treasurer, C. H. Cox; Conductor, A. N. Messer; Warden, W. C. Hoyt; Inside Sentinel, O. I. Grantlief; Outside Sentinel,

MAY FLOWER.

A. A. Pettengil; Junior Past Councillor, Harvey R. Eastman; Trustees, C. H. Allen, J. M. Blaisdell, C. S. Tillinghast; Past Councillor Robert D. Trask was their official representative in the Committee for the Parade; ninety men.

Washington Council, No. 29, Order of United American Mechanics: Councillor, John H. Williams; Vice Councillor, Charles F. Winch; Recording Secretary, Charles A. Gale; Assistant Recording Secretary, J. M. Davis; Financial Secretary, H. H. Hodgkins; Treasurer, A. M. Merritt; Inductor, Lewis A. Thompson; Examiner, Frank Demeritt; Inside Protector, Charles Silloway; Outside Protector, L. B. Page; Junior Ex-Councillor, O. W. Mills; Senior Ex-Councillor, George H. Lewis; ninety-five men. The official representative for the parade was Charles F. Winch.

Enterprise Council, No. 1, Junior Order of United American Mechanics: Councillor, George I. Kelly; Vice Councillor, George S. Brown; Recording Secretary, George H. Greenwood; Assistant Recording Secretary, E. L. Sherman; Financial Secretary, W. W. Gray; Treasurer, H. [illegible]; Examiner, C. W. Gordon; Warden, C. F. Wescott; Inside Sentinel, Fred. Thomas; Outside Sentinel, F. C. Titcomb; Junior Past Councillor, A. W. [illegible]; two hundred men. Charles M. Hoyt represented them officially.

[illegible] Drum Corps of Lawrence.

Pythian Lodge No. 73, Knights of Pythias: Past Chancellor, Herbert H. Gage; Chancellor Commander, [illegible] Peaslee; Vice Chancellor, W. E. Varney; Prelate, George T. Dow; Keeper of Records and Seals, George H. Fuller; Master of Finance, James Phillips; Master of Exchequer, George A. Burnham; Master at Arms, L. F. Whitney; fifty-eight men. J. M. Davis was official representative.

Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society: President, Matthias F. Roche; Vice President, William H. Carey; Second Vice President, Richard L. McBain; Secretary, John R. McGuire; Financial Secretary, George Kerrigan; Treasurer, Michael Crann; Directors, Peter D. McKenna, William J. Dennis, Michael F. Brady, John J. Cummings, Thomas Barry; Board of Investigators, Thomas F. Burke and Daniel P. Slattery. Michael F. Brady was official representative; one hundred and fifty men.

Garfield Lodge, No. 6, United Endeavor League: Worthy Past Presidents, G. I. Carter, C. E. Sturgis; Vice President, R. L. Wood; Councillor, C. C. Pressey; Secretary, G. B. Gilman; Financial Secretary, E. M. Drinkwater; Treasurer, W. W. Ordway; Chaplain, N. Brittain; Guide, J. H. West; Guard, S. Fletcher; Sentinel, M. H. Reed; Trustees, J. S. Sumner, J. N. Lewis, F. S. Austin; one hundred and seventy men. Official Representative, C. E. Sturgis.

Ancient Order of United Workmen: Past Master Workman, O. B. Dow; Master Workman, D. L. Wilson; Foreman, W. L. Wheeler; Overseer, J. G. J. Haskell; Recorder, J. H. Sayward; Financier, B. G. Durgin; Receiver, D. M. Wiggin; Guide, F. A. Allen; Inside Watchman, H. W. Graves; Outside Watchman, T. H. Brown. Dr. H. M. Smith, official representative; one hundred and twenty-nine men.

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners: President, S. C. Smith; Vice President, F. W. White; Preceptor, J. E. Robbins; Treasurer, D. Leroy Wilson; Conductor, G. A. Peabody; Recording Secretary, James Livingstone; Financial Secretary, George Crockett. Official Representative, P. A. Foley; fifty men.

Local Branch, No. 973, Order of Iron Hall: Chief Justice, Tobias B. Mitchell; Chief Justice, Hiram P. Preston; Vice Chief Justice, J. Ben. Farrell; Accountant, Charles A. Maxwell; Cashier, J. Oscar Merrill; Herald, R. V. Amero; Adjutant, W. C. Bryden; Deputy Herald, H. Gage; Watchman, John Jadray; Vidette, W. F. Abrams; Medical Examiner, F. H. Allen; Trustees, William C. Bryden, F. H. Allen, T. P. Mitchell. A part of the Order accompanied the procession in a carriage; forty-three men.

New England Order of Protection, Crystal Lodge, No. 6: Warden, J. N. Crosby; Secretary, Milton O. Cluff. Official Representative, J. N. Crosby; one hundred and forty men.

Float in Fifth Division.

Painters' and Decorators' Union, No. 19, of Haverhill, Painters and Decorators of America: President, Robert A. Baxter; Vice President, William Manning; Financial Secretary, Herbert Luscomb; Recording Secretary, Chris. G. Lafferty; Treasurer, Henry W. Murray. The official representative was Robert A. Baxter. They appeared in the uniform of the trade, white blouses, white overalls, and white straw hats, with name of the Union on the hat-band; thirty-two men.

EARLY SETTLEMENTS, NORTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA.

British American Association, marched under the "Stars and Stripes."

Merrimac Lodge Colored Odd Fellows, thirty men, five officers: Marshal, T. J. Nelson; Assistant, A. J. Tate.

Fourth Division.

Fire Department.

Marshal, Chief Engineer J. B. Gordon.

Aids: Assistant Engineers James Dugan, George W. Tilton, H. A. Thompson, A. S. Eaton, James O'Connor of Bradford; Gordon Beaver, Lucas Gale.

Andover Brass Band, twenty-five pieces:

Chief Engineer's team; "Veto" hand tub of Groveland; "Protector," No. 3, of East Haverhill, F. W. Murphy, fireman, twenty men; "J. V. Spalding," No. 4, of Ayer's Village, S. McMillan, fireman, twenty men; Engine, "City of Haverhill," No. 1, F. W. Twombly, fireman, eight men; Hose Carriage, No. 1, B. L. Ford in charge, nine men; Engine "General Grant," No. 2, C. W. Williams in charge, eight men; Hose 2, E. E. Whipple in charge, fourteen men; Engine "Essex," No. 3, G. L. Webster, fireman, fourteen men; Hose 3; Engine "La France," No. 4; Engine "Merrimac," of Bradford, M. Perkins, fireman, twelve men; Hose Carriage, No. 1, Bradford; Chemical Extinguisher, No. 1, Haverhill, C. H. Simpson, fireman, three men; Hook and Ladder, No. 1, R. V. Amero, fireman, sixteen men; Hook and Ladder, No. 2, Frank B. Bragdon, fireman; Engine "H. P. MacIntosh," No. 1, Newburyport, Captain, John W. Sargent, Lieutenant, George Niles; "Franklin" Hook and Ladder, No. 5, of Lowell, Captain, — — Fuller; Driver, Henry Halstead.

Fifth Division.

Floats of Societies.

Marshal, Warren Emerson.

Aids: C. W. Gordon, F. H. Foss, James Howe, T. J. Evans, William Buckley, E. W. Drew, Eugene Clark, H. G. Freeman, W. H. Gray, Gordon Beaver, William M. Bailey.

Major Millett Drum Corps.

Float, — Société L'Orphéon Canadien in toboggan; members in costume. This society consists of forty-six men; President, Eugene Poirier; Vice President, Charles Bouique; Secretary, F. X. Lebeau; Treasurer, Napoléon Petit; Director, Lucien Pratte. As they passed along they sang many national hymns.

Float, — "Chiefs in Council," with their wigwams and canoes, represented by the "Mohawk and Passaquoi Tribes of Red Men."

Mohawk Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men; full number, three hundred and eighty men: Sachem, Daniel S. Chase; Senior Sagamore, Joseph H. Sheldon; Junior Sagamore, Charles E. Ford; Prophet, Henry R. Watson; Chief of Records, W. W. Roberts; Assistant Chief of Records, Everett P. Jacobs; Keeper of Wampum, Benjamin M. Johnson.

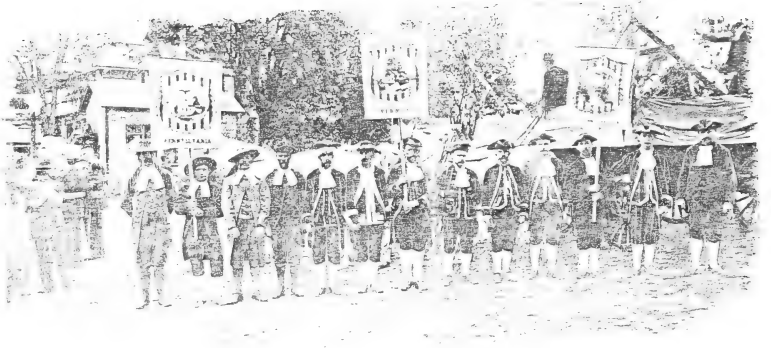
Passaquoi Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men; two hundred and fifteen men: Sachem, John D. Watson; Prophet, Frank E. Giles; Senior Sagamore, Frank P. Burleigh; Junior Sagamore, Nat. C. Bissell; Chief of Records, William E. Lord; Assistant Chief of Records, Thomas A. Quinby; Keeper of Wampum, Fred. C. Daniels.

Hon. Joseph Sheldon represented the Mohawk Society, and John M. Phillips the Passaquoi, in matters concerning the parade. The Red Men also were present in the procession, besides those in the Float.

Float, — "Landing of the Pilgrims," represented by members of the Plymouth Rock and Winnikenni Colonies of the United Order of Pilgrim Fathers.

"Plymouth Rock Colony, No. 3": Governor, Thomas H. Lovejoy; Lieutenant-Governor, Mary H. Norton; Secretary, Annie L. Harriman; Collector, Harry E. Bean; Treasurer, Jesse H. Harriman; Chaplain, Sarah A. Titcomb; Sergeant at Arms, Luther J. Cate; Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms, Gertie J. Emerton; Sentinel of Inner Gate, Lilla Bean; Sentinel of Outer Gate, George E. Leighton; Ex-Governor, Isaiah W. Titcomb. They were officially represented by D. Smith Kimball.

The Winnikenni Colony: Governor, John W. Austin; Lieutenant, Orianna R. Leighton; Secretary, Daniel Chase; Collector, John H. Sayward; Treasurer, Henry W. Wood, Jr.; Chaplain, Lolah Crosby; Sergeants-at-Arms, Amanda T. Morse and Frank L. Tarbox; Sentinel



EARLY SETTLEMENTS, PENNSYLVANIA, VERMONT AND NORTH CAROLINA.

of Inner Gate, Jennie B. Sayward; Sentinel of Outer Gate, Charles H. Leighton; Past Governors, J. Frank Wiggin, John A. Gale, Dudley P. Corson, Jared M. Davis; ninety-three members. Official Representative, Daniel S. Chase.

The float representing the "Landing of the Mayflower" was represented by the members in costume, and was a very effective float.

Mizpah Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows (No. 3). Float. Some of the Order in costume, representing different characters. The Order has three hundred and seventy members; Noble Grand, E. C. Williams; Vice Grand, E. A. Russell; Recording Secretary, Charles W. Webster; Permanent Secretary, Frank A. Hosty; Treasurer, George F. Russell; Warden, N. C. Bartlett; Conductor, W. H. Hawkins; Outside Guardian, W. H. Magoon; Inside Guardian, Nelson Crane; Right Supporter to Noble Grand, Lewis F. Abbott; Left Supporter to Noble Grand, Frank V. Hooke; Right Supporter to Vice Grand, A. W. Mathews; Left Supporter to Vice Grand, C. D. Ladd; Right Scene Supporter, John M. Gallison; Left Scene Supporter, Fred Wentle, Chaplain, George O. Payson, L. O. Sawyer was official representative.

The Historical Floats.

Float 1. "First Settlers." Representation of the arrival of the Pilgrims at Haverhill, 1640, by seventeen persons, part of whom represented Indians. The drapery of the float exhibits a facsimile of the original deed given by the Indians to John Ward and his associates.

Float 2. "First Meeting House," 1647. Representation of people armed with muskets going to church. The drapery illustrates the people assembled under the shade of the forest, with the preacher delivering the divine message. In this, seven persons represent the others.

Float 3. "First Watch House," 1647, represents the men on guard and Indians skulking around.

Float 4. "Justice" shows the old Court House with the Stocks and Whipping Post, 1660. On either side of the house the [illegible] represent "Justice." Eight persons appear in this scene.

Float 5. "Capture of Hannah Dustin," 1697. Home of the Dustins, and two Indians carrying [illegible] house.

The draperies represent Mrs. Duston, and the boy who accompanied her, escaping in a canoe.

Float 6. "Hannah Duston's Escape" shows a wigwam in which the Indians are sleeping while Mrs. Duston is in the act of killing them. Nine persons appear in this scene.

Float 7. "Massacre of Rev. Benjamin Rolfe," 1708. The residence of Mr. Rolfe and the old well-sweep near by. The minister, two soldiers, and six Indians appear in this. The draperies represent the negro hiding behind the potato barrel in the cellar, and the two children concealed beneath a tub.

Float 8. "Old-Fashioned Kitchen," 1768, with its fireplace, huge back log and andirons. The drapery represents the farmer in the yard, chopping wood, and the good housewife carrying it into the house.

Float 9. "Ancient Fire Society of 1768." Twelve men appear provided with fire buckets, protection bags and ladders. The draperies show the burning of the Unitarian Church, and the fire-[illegible] saving the house of Harriet Newell.

Float 10. "Washington's visit to Haverhill," 1789, represents Washington mounted on a horse, accompanied by his three grooms. The draperies give the scene of Washington leaving Harrod's Tavern, the present site of City Hall.

Sixth Division.

TRADES PROCESSION.

Marshal, James H. Winchell.

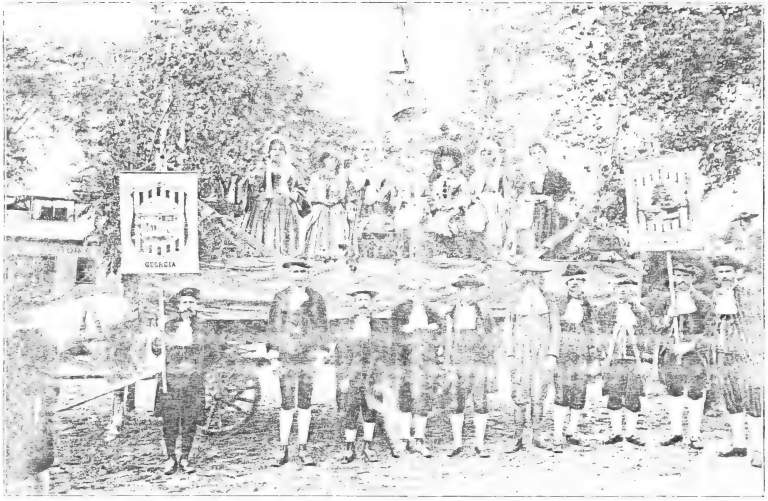
Aids: Ira F. Carter, George D. Ayer, William W. Ordway, C. E. Veasey, Wallace Allen, Frank E. Steele, Robert Bryden; Guidon Bearer, Edward Hammond.

Haverhill Fife and Drum Corps.

Shoe Exhibit.

Float 1. Cutting Department: Drawn by six horses; nine men cutting.

Float 2. Twelve girls stitching on Wheeler & Wilson machines; drawn by six horses.



EARLY SETTLEMENTS, GEORGIA AND VERMONT.

(See Text Page.)

Float 3. Eight men in rink, lasting; drawn by six horses.

Float 4. Stock Fitting: Three Shipman's Oil-fed Engines to drive machinery, — McKay Sewing Machine, Centennial Splitter, Beesnehan Moulder, Smith Rounder, and Dieing-out Machines; drawn by fourteen horses.

Float 5. Bottoming Department: Nine men operating machines, — National Heeler, Smith's Shaver and Scourer, Boston Stoe-tool Company's Edge-trimmer, Union Edge-setter, Swain & Fuller's Buffer, Naumkeag Cleaner, Twin Tapley Burnisher Brush (all driven by Shipman engine); drawn by twelve horses.

Float 6. Packing Room: Four men packing; drawn by six horses. Goodyear's Turnelewelt and Lockstitch Machine, six horses, and big gilded globe, — Octave Paquette, Agent.

General Representation of Trades.

Higgins & Lewis, Fish Dealers, displayed a sign on a large wagon, drawn by four horses.

G. W. Pettingill: Four-horse team of hay, grain, and straw, with flag decorations.

A. G. Richardson, 98 Locust Street: Three teams displaying [illegible]

Josephus D. Tanner, son of H. C. Tanner, representing "Lord Fauntleroy" on pony horse.

Barstow & Co.: Display of full-sized suit patterns in frames nineteen feet high, with large index hand, the trade-mark of the firm, on top, — drawn by three horses abreast.

Floyd & Peabody, Clothiers, 84 and 86 Merrimack Street: Four-horse team surmounted by form of a man ten feet high, dressed in Prince Albert suit with tall hat; each corner of team showing boy's suit.

Russell & Co's Express: Four single horse teams with general assortment of merchandise, and flag decoration.

Frank E. Tucker, 132 and 154 Merrimack Street: Two-horse team with general display of house-furnishing goods, — Quaker Range in operation, kettle boiling, etc.; colored child distributing photographs; man showing folding bed [illegible]

Sargent & Holden, Coal Dealers: Four-horse team of wood, coal, hay, lime, and cement, with decorations.

James Moriarty, Tailor, 171 Merrimack Street: Six-horse barge, filled with a dozen workmen and choice cloths; decorated with bunting.

William B. Thom & Co., Manufacturers of Hats, River Street: Six horses with covered float surmounted with an immense hat, covering ten by twelve feet, and five feet high; fifteen operatives, male and female, blocking and trimming. The base of the barge was surrounded by the Stars and Stripes, on which were fastened dozens of hats of different colors.

Lasters' Union of Lawrence: Six-horse team, one McKay Sole-sewing and Heel-stacking Machine; eight men lasting.

Gowing & Higgins, Wholesale Meat Dealers, Winter Street: Two teams loaded with beef and lamb, decorated with a model of live beef on the hoof.

A. M. Ellis, Building Mover, Hale Street: Four horse team, with building on jacks and rails, ready for moving.

Aleck Roberts, Junk Dealer: Essex Street, Two-horse team with bales of red, white, and blue rags.

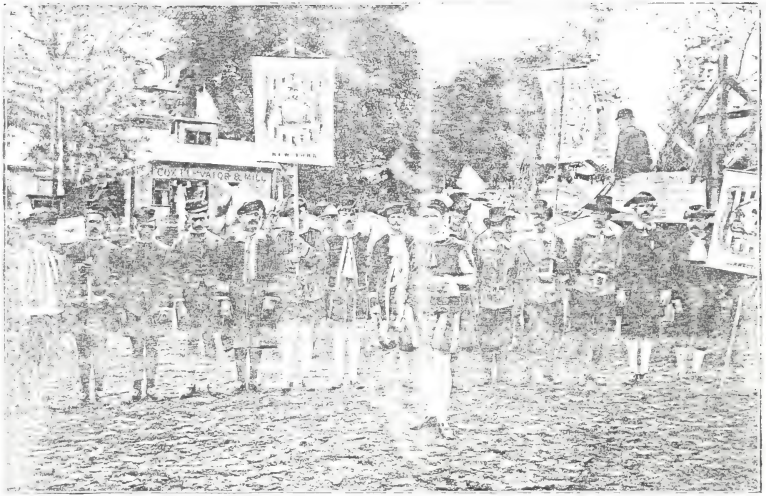
Chapit & Dugas, Bakers, Essex Street: Two-horse team with oven baking bread; display of cake and pastry. Flag draping.

Nelson Morris & Co., Haverhill, Mass. (Branch of Chicago Dried Beef Company): Two-horse wagon with display sign of steer's horns.

R. J. Winton: Display of fish-teams, showing way of doing business, 1849 and 1890.

Charles H. Cox, Essex Street: Six teams with fourteen horses, — team 1, Indians grinding corn by hand, with stones, in the ancient way; team 2, windmill in operation, in style of 1640; team 3, man on horseback carrying grist to mill; team 4, grist-mill and elevator in full operation, grinding by steam power; team 5, large load of hay, straw, and bags of grain; team 6, with barrels of flour. Nineteen men and two women in parade.

Hamilton L. Perkins, Tailor, 11 Main Street: Team loaded



EARLY SETTLEMENTS NEW YORK AND CONNECTICUT

with piece of cloth, surmounted by mammoth scissors, fifteen feet long, and a rooster. Draperies of satin and lace, with decoration.

Vaughn & Son, Interior House decorators, 26 Merrimack Street: Team with two men displaying fine draperies and upholstery goods, and trimmed with flags and bunting.

Daniel Peters, Fleet Street: Team displaying first-class harnesses and fancy robes. Decoration of flags.

A. W. Anderson, Merrimack Street: Team with seven large crayon, pastel, life size portraits, among which was a fine crayon of the poet Whittier.

E. C. Williams, House Painter, Temple Street: Carriage, adorned with leather. Decorations.

E. N. Rand & Co., Provisions: Team displaying butter, cheese, potatoes, and general produce; finely decorated.

Joe Landry, Junk Dealer: Team with various colored old rags, and decorations.

Robert Driscoll, Slater, Myrtle Street: Team with miniature house in process of slating.

Haverhill Ice Company: Six bay horses with largest wagon, decorated.

Haverhill Paper Company: Six bay horses, load of paper, showing the process of making. Mottoes: "We make paper enough each month to reach around the world;" "Made from spruce-wood pulp over seven hundred miles of newspaper made each day." Picture of the "Globe Man."

G. H. Hoyt & Son, Paper Box Makers, 29-37 Wingate Street: Four-horse team with six girls making paper boxes. Flag decorations.

Thomas Sanders: Cut Leather Soles, Washington Street: Team drawn by four bulls, loaded with cut leather and decorated.

C. W. Arnold, 53-55 Washington Street: Team horse team with barrels of leather on end, surmounted by large piles of cut soles, from men's to children's; on top of which was flag decoration.

Cass Carter, Baker, 24 Emerson Street: Four horse team with display of bread, cake, and ice cream. Decorations and bunting.

Charles Emerson & Sons, Emerson's Bazar, 97 and 99 Merrimack Street: Four-horse float with border of tiles set on edge. Above was a plate-glass mirror, reflecting fine bric-a-brac, and fancy wares; huge vase, ten feet high; and on either side were bronze figures, -- the whole surmounted by flags of all nations, representing importations from all countries. On the lower sides were paintings of their three stores, — 1870, 1880, 1890.

David D. Chase & Sons, Dealers in Lime, Lumber and Coal: Huge load of shingles, drawn by six horses.

Charles Savignac: Brick-making machine, drawn by twenty horses; ten men making bricks.

Maverick Oil Company: E. W. Carney, Agent: Huge tank of kerosene oil, drawn by six gray horses, G. H. Wittman, Jr., driver; six boys in Continental costume, representing Washington and his Cabinet.

John Duncan, Jr., Stoves, Main Street: Four-horse team with New Household Range, etc.

Thomas J. Morey, Wholesale Confectioner: Two horse team displaying choice candies and bonbons; a youth on the top distributing sweets to the people along the route.

Carter, Ayer & Co.'s Express, Merrimack Street: Four-horse team loaded with general merchandise; flag decorations. The business of 1840 represented by a man on foot, with a banner, and old messenger's bag of that date.

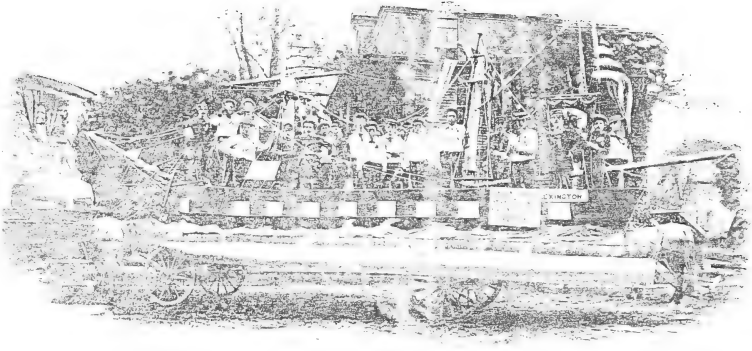
B. F. Leighton & Co., Wholesale Grocers: Four-horse team with a display of Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s celebrated brand of flour, of which they are millers' agents; general display of groceries. Flag decorations.

Weeks, Cummings & Co., Marble Works, Main Street: Four gray horses drawing polished granite sarcophagus, — plumed horses.

Philip Le Blanc, Builder: Four-horse team with man erecting a small house.

Tattersall Bros., Lewis Street: Workmen laying a concrete sidewalk.

Brooks Bros., Dry Goods and Carpets, Merrimack Street: Dis



LEXINGTON.

jday wagon, drawn by four horses covered with advertising blankets; horses led by colored boys. An old flax spinning wheel and display of carpets; figure of lady attired in old style of dress, 1790, and of another attired in the style of 1890.

Willey & Couillard, 198 Merrimack Street: Team with "White" Sewing Machine.

Goodyear's Shoe Machinery Company: Ten men, wearing tall hats, in wagon; six men leading the horses, which were covered with ornamental blankets.

Beach & Co.'s "World's Soap": Three teams, one four-horse, one two-horse, etc., with flag decorations.

J. H. Seyward, Hardware Store, Washington Street: Fishing party, drawn by four horses; also house, representing builders' supplies.

The Barbour Brothers Company, Irish flax thread, C. P. Bullen, 1001 Washington Street: Two-horse team, decorated.

Sanborn & White, Shoe Supplies and Machinery, 108 Washington Street: Four-horse team, decorated.

People's Five Year Benefit Order (a benefit endowment order, chartered January 15, 1890; 170 members). Advertisement; two-horse team.

Pollard & Watson, Apothecaries: A "living" cow with "crumpled horn," advertisement of Eastern Mink Remedy; also eight men in Arabian costume, all drawn by four horses.

Kennedy & Sylvester, of Lawrence: Pianos and organs, displayed.

Bray & Haseltine, Slaters and Gravel Roofers: Miniature house being slated, drawn by four horses, decorated.

Blake & Co., Plumbers, Bridge Street: Big load of drain-pipe, drawn by eight plume-decorated horses.

Hanscom Bros., Hardware, 30 Main Street: Two-horse team with agricultural machines.

Agricultural Department.

Marshal, John A. Bean.

Monstrous load of hay, drawn by fourteen oxen, in charge of Eben Webster; the oxen decorated with ribbons, and drivers in uniforms.

Twenty-seven charter members of Haverhill Grange, drawn by team of six gray horses; wagon decorated with leaves, evergreen, and bunting.

Milk teams of J. A. Bean, A. W. Butterick, and Napoleon Marcotte.

Seventh Division.

Marshal, Joseph Ethier.

Aids: Charles V. Brochu, Henri Milot, C. T. Twombly, Charles Bouthenet, Adrien Beauvais, Charles Boucher, B. M. Comeau; Guidon Bearer, George T. Leighton.

Haverhill Brass Band.

St. Joseph's Parish.

Float 1. Lafayette landing in America from ship "Victoire," represented by Aimé Beauregard and eleven others in costume; Leo Lo[illegible] in command.

Float 2. "Antiquity." Old-time Canadian family. Scene: Women engaged in domestic work and man cobbling.

Float 3. "France and Columbia," represented by ladies.

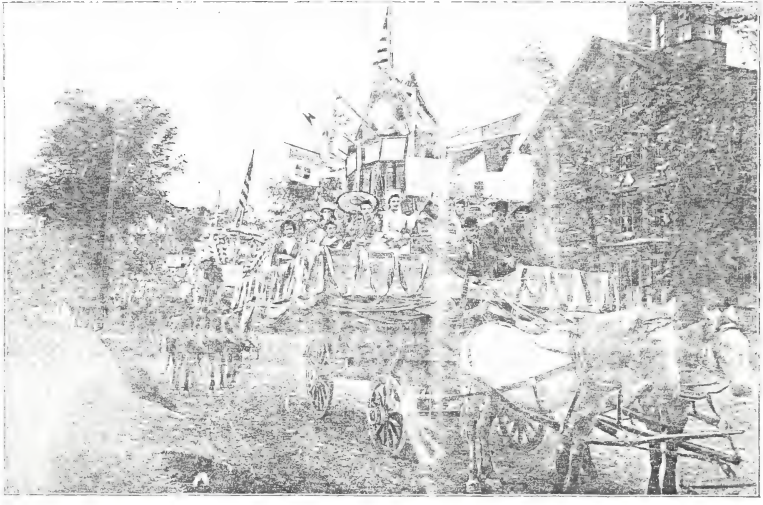
Float 4. "Loyalty to America," represented by ladies.

Float 5. Eight States founded by the French, represented by eight young ladies.

Float 6. Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

Next followed carriages, in which were Rev. Oliver Boucher, the pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Rev. Father Casgrain, Revs. R. L. Rouleau and Pothier, pastors of other churches.

Rev. Oliver Boucher was the central representative of this parish, assisted by a committee of twelve [illegible] his congregation.



The Original States

Eighth Division.

The Eighth Division was entrusted by the Committee on Parade to the people of St. James' Church. They, with their pastor, Father James O'Doherty, as their representative, determined to present something that would be at the same time novel in its idea and also strictly American and patriotic. They therefore decided to represent the principal events in the history of this country, beginning with the time when Christopher Columbus, with all the daring of a valiant explorer, approached Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, and, laying before them his plans, asked their assistance.

The division was preceded by the Agawam Band of Ipswich, twenty-five pieces.

Marshal, Andrew E. Fay.

Aids: M. P. Fitzgerald, M. H. McCarthy, Francis Donahue, J. Maguire, D. F. Kennedy, William McLaughlin, Thomas F. Carroll, Morris Maney; Gudon Beaver, George W. Sargent.

Float 1. Represented Columbus asking the King and Queen of Spain for aid, laying before them and Isabella's ears made of bone; his maps, and explaining his reasons for believing the earth to be round. The float was surmounted by the Spanish flag, and decorated with the likenesses of Amerigo Vespucci, Sebastian Cabot, Ponce de Leon and De Soto, Jacques Cartier, and Sir Walter Raleigh, the principal exploters during the first century after the discovery of America.

Float 2. The second float represented the early settlements in America; and, that all might be included, the emblem of each of the thirteen original colonies was carried by a member of the Catholic Order of Foresters. The gentlemen carrying these emblems represented, each, a great man of one of these early settlements: Virginia's emblem was carried by a gentleman who was attired to imitate the dress and appearance of John Smith. New York's emblem was carried by Hendrick Hudson; Massachusetts was represented by Miles Standish; Connecticut by John Winthrop; Rhode Island, Roger Williams; New Hampshire, John Mason; Maryland, Lord Baltimore; New Jersey, Lord Berkeley; Pennsylvania, William Penn; Delaware, William Usselin; North Carolina, John Locke; South Carolina, Governor Craven; Georgia, James Oglethorpe. Others of the Foresters were dressed to represent the early foresters, and hardy settlers of the country.

Float 3. represented the causes of the Revolution. The event commemorated was the Boston Tea Party. The War was also represented by a monument imitating that at Bunker Hill, at the foot of which were two cannons loaned to Father O'Doherty by the kind and genial Commodore of the Charlestown Navy Yard. The Minute Men of the Revolution were represented by the Holy Name Society, who followed this float. Then came the Moylan Dragoons, mounted, and dressed in costume like Generals Washington, Stark, Putnam, and many of their followers.

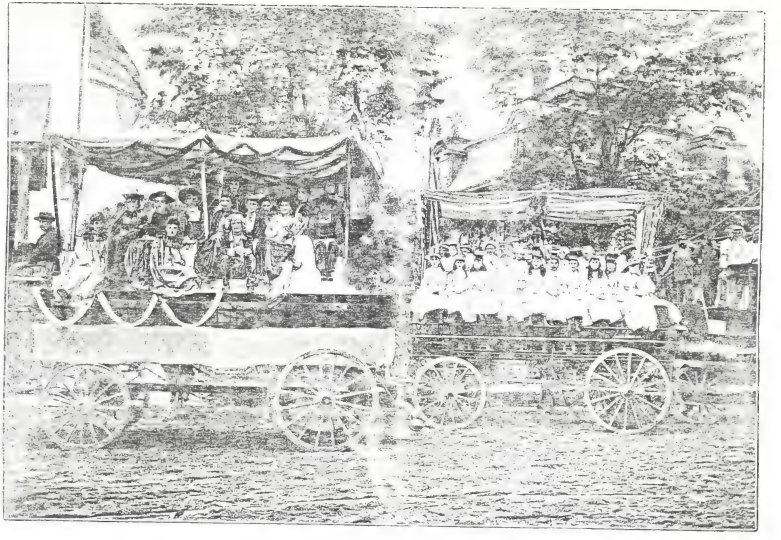
Float 4. The Original States of the Union. Thirteen young ladies dressed in costumes peculiar to the nations that settled America represented these. Behind them was placed the map of each State. The American flag floated over all, and to its staff was attached a portrait of the "Father of his Country," its first President. The flags of the different European nations who sent their representatives to America were also unfurled at different points. The float itself was oval-shaped, and, with its raised seats and artistic draperies, it presented a very beautiful picture.

Float 5. This float was constructed to represent a ship, full rigged, and manned by the members of the Young Men's Sodality. Jack Barry, the Father of the American Navy, was acting Commodore, while Paul Jones and Commodore O'Connor, of course, held honorable positions. This idea was very unique, in itself, and was carried out in such a manner as to win great applause.

Float 6. This float represented the administration of Monroe, which is known as the "Era of Good Feeling." The Prefects and Consultors of the Sodality of the "Children of Mary" were selected for this. These innocent children were dressed in blue, and with their beautiful costumes they presented a picture worthy of remembrance.

Float 7. This was the "Mexican War." The ladies and gentlemen of St. James' choir, dressed in Mexican costume, represented this. The effect was picturesque, and aptly called to mind the event, so important in American history.

Float 8. This represented that period from the administration of President Polk to the Civil War, through Taylor, Filmore, Pierce and Buchanan's administrations; represented by St. Aloysius' boys personating the States admitted to the Union during that period.



MEXICAN WAR. MONROE ADMINISTRATION.

Next came the Cadets and Zouaves of the St. James School, representing "The Army and Sheridan," and "The Civil War." They had been well drilled in all the tactics of the mimic soldier. The ages of the boys ranged from eight to fourteen. Arranged in true military fashion, these youthful soldiers marched with all the assurance of veterans; and the hearty applause that greeted them along the whole line of march of the procession, showed that their self-confidence was not by any means misplaced.

Float 9. The United States from its very birth was never destitute of profound statesmen, of eloquent orators, and charming poets, and, as these contribute much to give a nation its stability and its refinement, they were not forgotten. A separate float was given to these great men, represented by the members of the Haverhill Lyceum, and they succeeded well in carrying out the idea.

Float 10. This was a barge full of little girls dressed in white. They carried a large flag with the inscription, "We will, *Deo volente*, give to those who celebrate the three hundredth anniversary, ideas of our two hundred and fiftieth."

Float 11. This last float represented the forty-two States of the Union. The float was circular in form, and upon it were forty-two children, dressed in white with red sashes, and carrying blue shields, each bearing on it, the name of a State, and the date of its admission into the Union. On the flagstaff of this float were an engraved portrait of the present President, Harrison, and a map of the forty-two States, drawn by a boy of the ninth grade in the St. James School.

Ninth Division.

Marshal, J. C. Hardy.

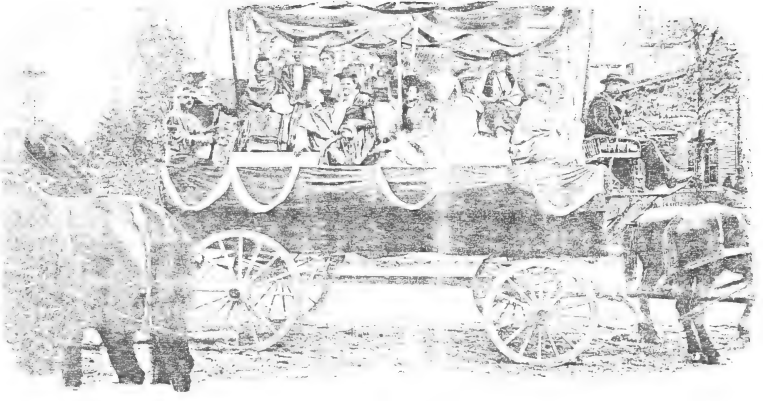
Aids, Dr. H. F. Pitcher, H. A. Chase, Charles H. Goodwin, Charles H. Hayes, George M. Goodwin, George O. Tilton, George W. Pettingill, A. W. Cram; Guidon Bearer, F. S. Webster.

Loyal Legion, and Children of Public Schools in carriages.

All the officers of the different organizations are given with the organizations, though some of them acted in other capacities in the procession, and are therefore mentioned twice or twice.

The route was: Down Main to Summer Street, Summer to Mill, Mill to Water, Water to Merrimack, Merrimack to Washington, Washington to High, High to Essex, Essex to Sargent Square, Sargent Square to Winter, Winter to White, White to Cedar, Cedar to Sixth, Sixth to Main, Main to White, White to Portland, Portland to Winter, down Winter to City Hall, where the procession was reviewed by His Excellency, Governor Brackett, the City Government, the Chief Marshal, and his Honorary and Active Staffs. After being reviewed, it was dismissed.

All along the route of the procession, crowds lined the sidewalk, and applause was frequent and hearty. It may be said that the parade was a grand success. There were, in all, seven bands in line; nearly as many drum corps; fifty floats; and it took more than an hour and a half for the procession to pass a given point.



Polk Administration.

THE CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT.

One of the most striking as well as successful features of the celebration was the entertainment given the children, on the second of the two days of the anniversary.

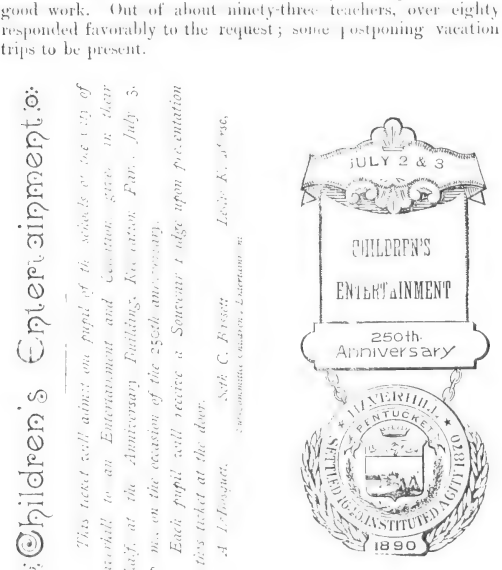
Among the earlier suggestions for the celebration, it had been proposed that there should be some special part in the entertainment provided for the children, at which they might enjoy themselves, and, at the same time, learn the significance of this whole holiday season, its meaning being thus impressed upon them so that they might always hold it in pleasant remembrance.

The committee chosen to arrange this part of the anniversary entertainment proved most efficient and suited to its duties, as did the others. These duties were somewhat arduous. To Messrs. Albert Le Bosquet and S. C. Bassett full power was given by the rest of the committee to arrange matters. It was finally decided that an entertainment, consisting of speeches and music, in the latter of which the children might themselves take part, be provided, and that afterwards a collation be served.

The task of collecting all the children of our schools in one place was a tremendous undertaking, but the building which the Committee on Building caused to be erected at Recreation Park on Main Street greatly assisted, by providing a suitable place centrally located.

A circular letter was sent to all the teachers in our schools, asking for their co-operation and assistance on the afternoon of

July 3rd; and although the teachers must have been tired with the work of the term which had just closed, and though they were planning for a much-needed rest, they loyally responded, and were of the most valuable assistance by their presence and good work. Out of about ninety-three teachers, over eighty responded favorably to the request; some postponing vacation trips to be present.



Over four thousand four hundred tickets to the entertainment were distributed, over four thousand two hundred of which

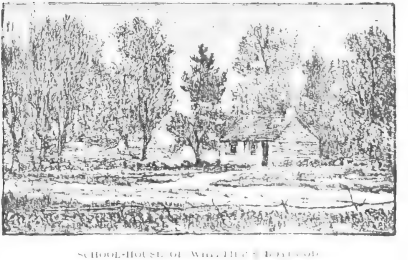
went to the children of our schools,—three thousand two hundred to our public-school children, and one thousand to those of parochial and private schools. In the building on July 3rd, were present about three thousand four hundred children, more than eighty-two per cent of the entire school population.

Each child who came in was presented with a white silk badge commemorative of the occasion. (A fac-simile of these badges is given.) In spite of their great number, they all seated themselves in good order.

When all were seated, it was indeed a beautiful sight, and one not soon to be forgotten by those who witnessed it, and it must have fully repaid for their trouble those who contributed to the success of the entertainment.

The exercises began at three o'clock, the following being the programme:

"Still stits the school house on the hill
[illegible]
Around [illegible] the sassafras grows,
And blackberry vines are running."



SCHOOL-HOUSE ON WHITE'S BOTTOM.

CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT, 2ND, [illegible] CENTENNIAL.

1. Selection, Lynn Cadet Band. 2. [illegible] "Columbia," sung by chorus of six hundred voices. 3. [illegible] "Welcome, Mayor Bellamy." 4. Solo, "Star-spangled Banner," [illegible] West

accompanied by Cadet Band; 5. Singing, "Soldier's Chorus," High School Chorus; 6. Address, Charles F. Lummis, Esq., of New York; 7. Singing, "America," by the entire audience; 8. Collation. Music under the direction of Prof. W. W. Gray.

The Chairman of the Committee, Henry H. Johnson, presided, and in addressing the children said: —

I thank you for your prompt and generous response to our invitation to meet together here in an hour of enjoyment. I have no fear but that you will so conduct yourselves as not only to reflect credit on your teachers, who have so kindly given us assistance to-day, but also to do credit to yourselves individually, as members of our schools.

I am proud of our school system, and I know that all of our schools are represented by you here to-day.

The Lynn Cadet Band then played an appropriate selection, after which a chorus of six hundred voices joined in "Columbia," which they rendered in a most spirited manner.

The credit of this fine effect is due in a great measure to Prof. W. W. Keays, teacher of music in our schools, who is always untiring in his efforts, and the singing of the chorus under his charge was a prominent feature.

Mayor Burnham next delivered his address of welcome, as follows: —

Mr. Chairman, Teachers and Scholars of the Schools of Hawthorne Hall. We are meeting the [illegible] and it seems to me that each [illegible] preceded at [illegible] entertainment [illegible] To me it is the most interesting of all the successes [illegible] and attractive [illegible] we have been called to enjoy, to [illegible] and see what never has been seen before and may never be [illegible]; the school children of this city all gathered [illegible] eight subdivisions [illegible] in one mass those who are to follow in our footsteps [illegible] our places in a few short years. Yes, it is inspiring [illegible] in the flush and glow of healthful childhood, untainted with the restlessness [illegible] habits, the follies, the evils and temptations that beset [illegible] years, and nothing can give me greater pleasure than to extend their welcome.

We welcome you to this entertainment in behalf of the citizens [illegible] who have carried it to a [illegible] completion, and to [illegible] of you, children, we welcome these [illegible] you part of this celebration, which we come here [illegible] and see you enjoy also.

But let me say to you, in the few words I shall speak, that this entertainment, while it is celebrated in [illegible] intended for your happiness and enjoyment, has a [illegible] another purpose. The celebration was not planned and carried [illegible] for you to have a good time, though we want you to [illegible] pleasure it will afford; but we desire you to acquire [illegible] and information from its observance, and we ask you to [illegible] history of this [illegible] its progress, acquire a [illegible] ity, the history of every decade of its progress, and [illegible] pertains to its [illegible], and the causes that have [illegible]. Turn your attention to the study of the [illegible] of the [illegible] of

good morals, that you may be ready to meet with the questions of the hour when these duties shall devolve upon you. In short, be something in the world.

And you, young ladies, we hope may acquire a new interest in your birthplace; may it stimulate in you an ambition for your city and a desire to excel in all you undertake in the walks of life open to you, remembering that the possibilities for you are as great here as in any land the sun shines upon.

I am glad that you, scholars, have had the opportunity of participating in this celebration, and as you grow in the pathway of life, may you look back to it as a time when you were inspired with an ambition to do something that would benefit your native city. And when Haverhill shall celebrate her two hundredth birthday, may it find you taking part in its festivities, and bringing with you from the treasures these little badges that you wear to-day to indicate that you had the honor of participating in this event, and when that time shall come, may it show that you have conferred some lasting good upon your native city. (Applause.)

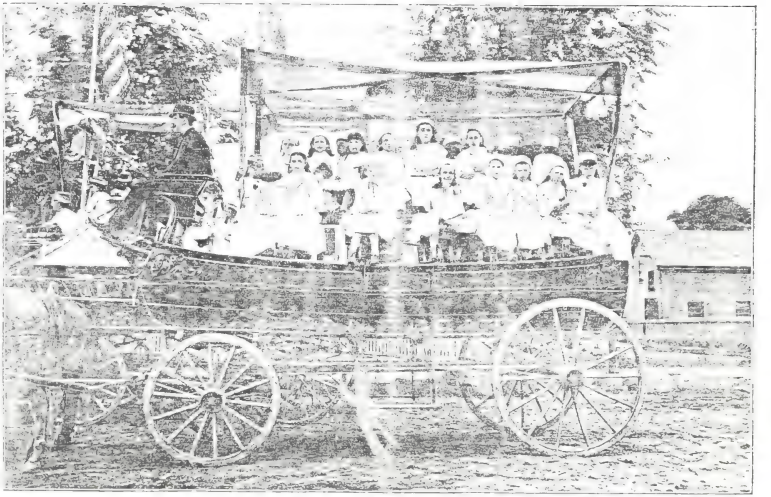
Mrs. Julia Houston West then sang "The Star-spangled Banner," to the great delight of the children and everyone else present. She was accompanied by the Lynn Cadet Band.

After the "Soldiers' Chorus," the next selection on the programme, which was rendered by the High School Chorus, Mr. Charles Edward Souther of New York City, one of Haverhill's sons, addressed the children in the following speech: —

Mr. Mayor, Teachers and Scholars of the Common Schools, and Ladies and Gentlemen, —

In the early Commonwealth of Massachusetts, one of whose anniversaries we celebrate in the occasion which brings us together to-day, education not less than religion was a corner-stone of the State. It had as early as 1636 established the College at New Town, now after and ever since known as Cambridge, from its namesake across the sea; and in 1647 Governor Winthrop, two years before his death, approved a measure requiring every township of fifty householders to maintain permanently a good district school, so that, say Mr. Pudney: — "Since the seventeenth century in Massachusetts, no child of this State has been able to say that ignorance or poverty has closed to him the book of knowledge, or the way to honor."

At that time the country east of the Hudson River was still the unbroken wilderness, and thus [illegible]



AFTER THE WAR

at once the State's remotest outpost and the vanguard of civilization in this quarter of the world. Yet even here, as early as 1660, a public school had been established, and twenty-five years later a meeting was called "in order to supply and the providi[illegible] a fit person to keep school in this town, and make it his only employ to instruct the children or young men, or any of the inhabitants of Haverhill, in reading, and in writing, and in ciphering." Thereupon it was agreed with Mr. James Chadwick to keep the school etc., for which service of his, he shall be paid by the town in general three pounds in corn, besides what he shall have or agree with the scholars for, or their parents or masters; or for want of an agreement the said Mr. Chadwick in his demands is not to exceed what usually is paid in other places for schooling, viz: [illegible] for a reader twopence, and for a writer sixpence."

By 1714 the first of the three outlying parishes of the town had been set off, and in 1716 it was voted to exempt them, the first or old parish, from paying anything for any other school in town, provided it would keep a grammar school constantly at its own expense; and, in 1749, that a grammar school be kept in each; and four months in [illegible] 1755 any persons [illegible] to apply [illegible] one-eighth to schools the current year, of which the parishes were [illegible] then proportion; and, from and after this time, the school in the First Parish was in general maintained all the year round.

Such was the environment, and such the humble beginning in which those of the splendid endowment of learning, the possession and management of which constitutes the chief glory of the youth of to-day, — the public schools of Haverhill. Go back not, however, so far back as 1755 to exhibit the contrast which this occasion is designed to denote between the past and the present. It is as strongly drawn if we omit the century between, and approach a time within the memory of many, the knowledge of which has not to be sought in the traditions or early records of the ancestors.

The horizon of a First-parish youth in 1855 was confined between School and Emerson Streets, and Primrose Street and the river. Beyond the school bounds was still the semi-tabula rasa of the other parishes, where foot rarely penetrated, and Bradford, which the toll bridge made from intimate acquaintance. Within the limited area there had then been erected but one of the existing school edifices, — that on School Street, — excepting, of course, the old academy on Winter Street, which had now become a high school.

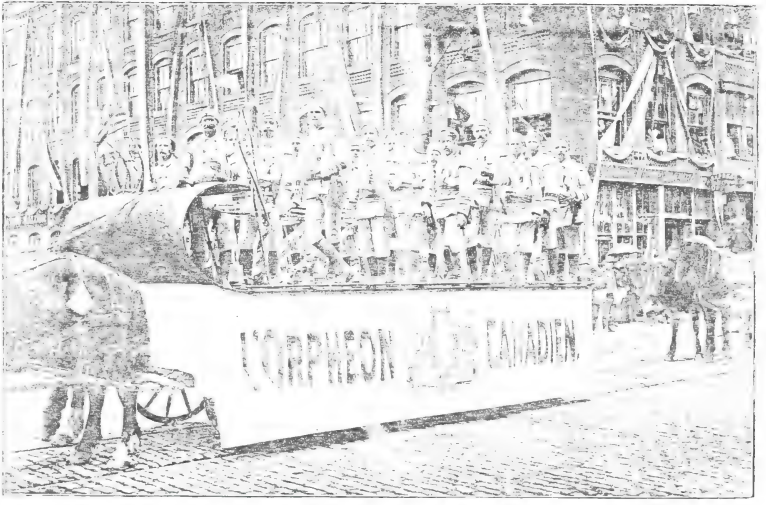
There were but two primary schools. One on Crow Street, on a corner of the meeting-house [illegible] kept in [illegible] chapel

of the old Baptist church, torn down about 1847, and there, many a child of that time found a first path to knowledge by way of Pleasant Street and "Baptist Hill." A large iron stove, to which wood only supplied the fuel, divided with the teacher and teacher's desk the honor of a place on the little raised platform, and beside it, against the wall, stood one of the large pews of the old church, shorn of a once high estate, but still the vehicle of works, if not of faith. It was the resort of the teacher with cold feet, or the child with a cold in its head, in the severe winters, when, in the coldness of the room, the temperature was suggestive of the pole; it was also the seat of casual visitors, and of the committee in visitorial rounds; and in the cavernous depth, which seemed to yawn on one when the lid was raised, was alike the place of fuel and the place of punishment, — for there the naughty ones had to go when an admonition had failed in their conversion. I speak as one who knows.

The other of the two primary schools was kept in the basement of the old vestry of the Centre Church on Vestry Street, where the aspirations of learning and the fumes of the village bakeshop mingled in a common air, while near by the village smithy stood. Men now [illegible] of a [illegible] in early childhood, and had the same teacher who still presided over it [illegible] used to be; one whose life and labors for yet a quarter of a century more were to be devoted to the schools, and who, having long since passed the allotted term of life, still survives as a living monument of their [illegible].

There were also two grammar schools. One, [illegible] long maintained on the site of the present High School, was [illegible] that to which the records refer as having, since 1755, a few years excepted, been "kept all the year round." For there, the sixth president of the United States received some of his early training, when, with his mother, the wife of the second president, he was visiting here in the house which stood near by, until, not many years ago, it was torn down and the present High School erected in its place. In that old, weather-beaten, square box of a school-house, as times of examination and exhibition came round, would be collected all the spare furniture of the neighborhood to seat the audience; and I have no doubt that any who lived in that quarter may repeat an experience of my own, a few years since, when I turned upside down an aboriginal wooden chair, and discovered the owner's initial in chalk, — the sign and symbol by which its ownership was distinguished when devoted to public [illegible].

The other of the two grammar [illegible] in the



L'ORPHEON CANADIEN.

present Whittier School, before that building had been given up wholly to the requirements of the High School; and as this occurred prior to the completion of the Winter Street School in 1856, temporary quarters for the grammar school were found in the vestry of the Methodist Church at the foot of the Common. There it was that, literally, labor and learning went hand in hand; for, while the busy hum of school kept on within, the buzz of the saw-mill was incessant without. Though a grammar school in name, and in which were scholars soon to leave it for the High School, there were many pupils who were barely versed in the rudiments, and a long line of them used to file out across the whole breadth of the room for a simple exercise in reading. The time of this recitation was the happy opportunity of the scholars to hack some old score. I well remember an occasion when the old, old exclamation of the teacher, one of these, when he was in an ugly pinch, of "Who's to blame now, William?" was taken up in the refrain by the dullard who happened to be reading, and who supposed, of course, that an uncommonly long lift had been vouchsafed him on the road of disjointed elocution where was his [illegible]!

[illegible] was the [illegible] of the grammar schools, and five at the primaries; and for younger children there were two private schools, which with more propriety had been called "Children's Homes," being more like nurseries than schools. The places of both these are still preserved to us—the little brick [illegible] on Hew Street, nearly opposite Oak Street, and the cell of the brick house which stands just on the [illegible] of Pleasant Street Hill.

I have yet to forget my first attendance on the latter, at about the age of three, accompanying a pupil a trifle older, and hand in hand with whom I trudged along, not with unequal step, like the little Iulus.

Other companions in that school I see before me here to-day, and yesterday in this place I grasped the hand of her who was its teacher, and recalled many a recollection of bygone time. A choice memento of it still survives in a receipted bill "for twelve weeks' tuition, $1.50:" tuition which, besides the alphabet out of a red-covered primer, and enumeration from a little yellow-backed arithmetic with pyramids of shot and flocks of birds for units, included [illegible] without extra charge, facilities for coloring maps, and copious draughts of water from the big dipper which, twice daily, revolved from hand to hand around the circuit of the school-room, and [illegible] an occasional gooseberry, [illegible] of the kindly

[illegible] who was the teacher's mother. She was also, Mr. Mayor, the [illegible] of one who was to be a predecessor of your honorable official station, at a time the happy hamlet of that day had become the metropolis of [illegible].

And how striking, sir, is the comparison which this retrospect offers to the present, with habitations for the seconds so commodious and convenient, and a yearly appropriation of $65,000 for their support! But the gift, large and munificent though it is, is out of an abundance; and of you, the children of this town, to whom much has thus been given, the more will be required.

The reverse of the picture which this comparative time reflects to us is that the forefathers, of their penury, were in nearly all things [illegible]. Look at them as they were [illegible] ago! By the first United States census, taken in 1790, the town, contained [illegible] hundred and twenty houses, and about two thousand four hundred inhabitants. Not until 1792, had there been any division of it into highway districts; not until 1793, was there any communication with Boston by stage, — a twelve hours' journey, not the first newspaper; [illegible] across the Merrimack. What, then, must have been their [illegible] a century and a half earlier. There is no need to tell or detail the story which you all know by heart: the wilderness, the savage, the beast of the forest; a colony so insignificant as to be but a speck on the horizon of the English nation, remote alike from its vision and its care; without trade, or markets, or ships; and a settlement [illegible] so disheartened and insecure that, in 1654, Mr. Clements, John Davis, Thomas Whittier, and John Robinson were to "go with Joseph Jewett about the laying out of the bounds of the plantation."

Yet indeed, a settlement in such surroundings — in the very next year voted to Mr. Ward, their "teacher," as he was fondly called, a salary of fifty pounds, and a donation to Harvard College of four pounds seven shillings. So true it was that, in the words of William Stoughton, in his election sermon in 1668, "God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice grain into the wilderness." (Applause.)

To command the attention of an audience of over four thousand, over three thousand of whom are children, is the highest art, but it was done successfully by Mrs. West, and all the speakers.

After Mr. Souther's speech, the entire audience united in singing "America," which closed the literary and musical part of the exercises.

St. James Parish School Cadets.

The exercises which followed were probably just as pleasant to the children. H. C. Tanner catered, and his success was notable. Some idea of the magnitude of the undertaking and the promptness and order of the distribution of the good things may be gained, when it is known that one hundred and fifteen gallons of ice-cream and eight hundred and ten large loaves of cake were cut and distributed in less than an hour, and every child was well supplied.

The Professional Race.

Thursday, July 3rd, the professional single-scull race was an event of greater interest and attracted even a larger crowd than did the amateur races of the day before. They had the advantage of a much clearer course, though the wind was high. The starters in the race were Ten Eyck, and Plaisted, the veteran, John McKay, J. J. Casey, J. W. Joyce, and W. F. Conley. Eugene Buckley, sporting editor of the Boston *Globe*, acted as judge, and Seth Sprague was judge of the finish. For a moment, at the start, Joyce got a little ahead, but he rowed too fast a stroke and fell behind at once. Ten Eyck was steady, and pulled away from the others, making the turn first, and reaching the home goal first. Casey took second place, and Joyce captured third, after an exciting spurt toward the finish with Conley. McKay came in fifth, and the "old man Plaisted," as they call him, formerly champion, brought up the rear. When about half a mile from the start, Conley crossed McKay's bow, and recrossed it, but the referee was unwilling to allow the foul that was vigorously claimed by McKay. Immediately following the single-scull race, the flat-bottom boat race was given, with three competitors, — Gerry Towle, John Cotter, and B. Doyle. Towle won easily.

The regatta was successful in every respect, and the oarsmen who participated were anxious that a boat club should be organized here, and that another regatta be held. Haverhill has no boat club nor boat houses, so it became necessary to erect a large tent at the Washington Square Park, to accommodate the

more than half a hundred boats that were used on the river; and a raft, composed of telephone poles, was constructed to enable the competitors to embark in their sculls.

The press and public were lavish in their praises of the regatta, and the result has been to give a considerable impetus to boating interests on the river; and it is not unlikely, in the near future, that a boat club will be formed and a fitting club-house adorn the banks of the Merrimack. With suitable accommodations for the reception of competing oarsmen and their boats, coupled with our beautiful course, so contiguous to our very midst, Haverhill could compete successfully with Worcester or New London as a regatta point.

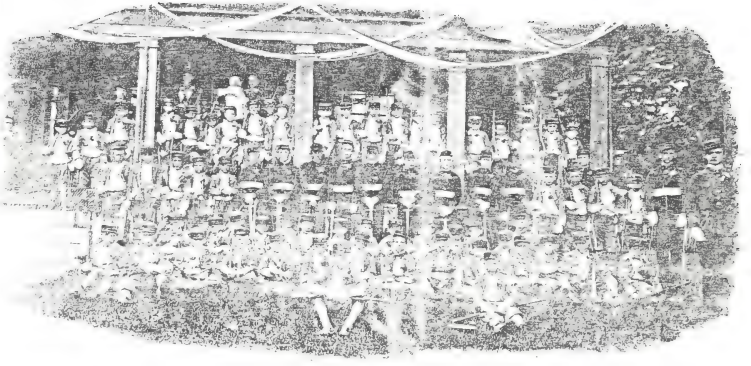
On the afternoon of the day of the procession, besides the professional boat races and the completion of the tennis tournament, a balloon ascension was to take place at Recreation Park, but too strong a wind made it impossible.

In the evening occurred the River Carnival, a most beautiful sight. All the boats on the river were adorned with colored lanterns. The steamer "City of Haverhill," moored just below the passenger bridge, was festooned with colored lanterns in every part, and constantly illuminated with different colored lights. For more than an hour, the buildings which looked out upon the river were crowded with people, who from their roofs and windows witnessed the fairy-like scene.

After the river illumination was over a most varied display of fireworks was sent up from Tilton's Tower, on Mount Washington, which can be seen from all parts of the city. These fireworks were of every possible description and design, the greatest variety ever seen in this vicinity, and the display continued for about an hour.

The Reception Committee reports that all the guests of the city, and friends in general, were generously provided for and cordially entertained on both anniversary days.

The various clubs opened their rooms for the entertainment of the distinguished guests, and the various churches



ST. GREGORY CADETS.

opened their vestries, while the citizens in general responded cordially to the request of the committee in providing entertainment for those from out of town.

Expression of the Press.

It is not inappropriate here to give the expression of the Haverhill press. We quote an editorial of the *Haverhill Gazette*, July 3, 1890.

> "For the structure that we raise,
> Time is with materials filled;
> Our to-days and yesterdays
> Are the blocks with which we build.
>
> * * * * *
>
> "A handful of red sand, from the far clime
> Of Arab deserts brought,
> With [illegible] the [illegible]
> The minister of the Night.
>
> * * * * *
>
> "Imbedded here our loves do lie, —
> Sacred urns, that with the sand are rolled, of memory."

The result of two utterances, the one [illegible] the sons and daughters of Haverhill here, who are such either by birth or by adoption, and their response to that call [illegible] waiting to be placed on record. Once in the roll of the centuries has there come a halt with us to take an observation; first, turning in vision back to the time when the fathers made their plant upon this wilderness shore, and, from there, tracing their footsteps, followed by those of their children, and their children's children, through successive generations down to the present hour.

You who are already here, with those who are yet to come, on their pilgrimage to the Mecca of these early memories, are given a most cordial greeting. The event is now being accorded its place in the current history of the hour, and is a fitting record to be joined with that which has already been made.

The impulse which sent men and women from the old world to extend their civilization upon the then new American shores, was one of the most remarkable that [illegible] the history of any age. For nearly three quarters of a [illegible] wilderness

and surrounded by races of savage men, was made the frontier line along which barbarism and savagery defied the footsteps of enlightened civilization. The war-whoop of red men resounded through the forests until hope of success nearly faded out. Victory at length perched upon the banners of the adventurers, and the heroic band took their places in founding on this soil a civilization which has been broadened by an element of stern justice; has become enlightened by a sense of humane obligations, and illuminated by a profound devotion to the support of the principle that human liberty is the priceless birthright of all. Foremost in thought is now to be found the fact that this ancient town, built upon an amphitheatre of hills, looking down into the valley of the Merrimack, and which has expanded into a vigorous city, is now classic ground, made so as the birthplace of our own Whittier, the great poet of Freedom, whose Muse has kindled the whole world into glowing life by songs, which like the angel melodies sounding in the heavens over Judea's plains, have been heard all over the world.

With us the thought of Haverhill in England is this day heartily joined, and also with us she is most worthily represented; an [illegible] have been faithfully cherished, all loves have been kept alive, and that our building, in the centuries that have rolled by, has been upon the rock of principle. To such as are here to revive old memories, may there come a renewal of sweetest joy. Looking down, as they will, upon the green earth, to catch, if possible, a fresh inspiration from returning recollections of childhood, and also looking upward to the beckoning heavens, to find yet glistening there the same stars which gladdened their childvision, and to meet, still in their places, the old constellations which were the wonder of their youth, now, as ever, standing in their places, types of eternity, and the reminders to them that on the earth and in the ethereal arch which is over them, are the evidences appearing that, really, this is "Home, Sweet Home."

Over the hills and down the valley your visitors will once more search, to catch glimpses again of the scenes which once were the joy of youthful days, and which have lived in your memories through all your wanderings. "The sand-rimmed pickerel pond," the very delight of the "barefoot boy," will again be met, but "the wooded slopes beyond" will some of them exist only in the memory of those [illegible] but the fair lake toward which the river rapidly drifting, is still there, and is now mirroring in its waters the forms of eastern vessels. Of its beauties the Muse has sweetly sung, [illegible]

HAVERHILL GAZETTE

1640—1890

From the Acorn to the Oak.

HAVERHILL CELEBRATES

HAVERHILL GAZETTE, [illegible] 3, 1890.

"Kenozal o'er no sweeter lake
Shall morning break, or noon cloud sail,
No fairer wave than thine shall take
The sunset's golden veil."

Turning from here will be met the peaceful Merrimack, still flowing onward to the sea, on whose shore is to be still found a remnant of the "buttonwoods" which are historically associated with the visit of Washington to this ancient town, now celebrating its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. Of that view the poetic record of his observation is: —

"Midway, where the plain rises and sinks
Deepest fell, his rein he drew:
On his stately head, uncovered,
Cool and soft the west-wind blew.

And he stood up in his stirrups
Looking up and looking down
On the hills of Gold and Silver
Rising, [illegible] the town.

On the river, full of sunshine,
To the rapids greenest vales
Winding down from wooded headlands,
Willow-skirted, white with sails.

And he said, the landscape sweeping
Slowly with his ungloved hand,
'I have seen no prospect fairer
In this goodly Eastern land.'

Then the bugles of his escort
Stirred to life the cavalcade:
And that head, so bare and stately,
Vanished down the depths of shade."

In this beautiful chronicling of an event upon which, in youth, it was your delight to dwell, the vision is renewed for you in this anniversary hour. The other things which belong to this occasion of communion with the past, while the "handful of red sand, from Arab deserts brought," is running through the hour-glass, are the records which Old Haverhill has made in the march of the world's civilization, by the heroic deeds of her sons and daughters during the frontier period, some of which have never found a parallel in the history of any people, — by her jealous guard of human rights in colonial days, — by her patriotism in the revolutionary period, — by

ical foremost and warm support of Republican principles in the late war, when the permanency of their establishment in this country was placed on trial.

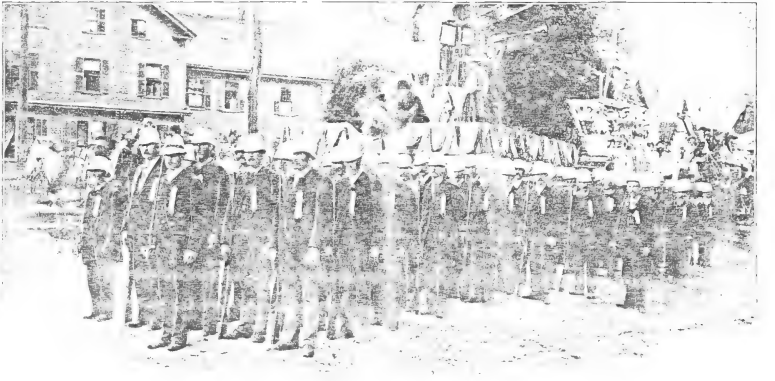
Concerning these events of the past, brief reference only is made in these introductory words, but it is not forgotten that, while placing this seal of rejoicing upon our work of the centuries now closed, a new era is opening in which the pioneer spirit of the past is come down with its baptism upon the present, and the auroral dawn of a new day are already gilding its morning. What has made the desert a blooming garden, and lighted the earth with a new glory, is even now taking its advance steps, and with our heart exultant as over the past, is blended hopeful visions of hope for the future. The story as it is being written today in poetry, oration, history and song, is never to be told behind the heroes of [illegible] and yet this planet will hear its voice, with clasped hands; children's sons and daughters, as in the past, standing in the front ranks of heroism and progress in the present, will recover to a broader enfoldment in the dual world whose outer kingdom is seen, but in whose inner temple is the invisible.

Resume.

In looking over the different features incident to the celebration, it is a pleasant duty to record the fact that nothing of importance occurred to mar the enjoyment of the festivity, and a graceful acknowledgment is due to the various committees for their arduous labor and harmonious action, by which the splendid success of the whole was achieved.

Great credit is also due to our police department. So perfect were its arrangements, that, though more than fifty thousand visitors were in our city on these days, only two arrests were made, and owing to the strict enforcement of the prohibitory law no disorderly conduct disgraced our streets.

The military and civic parade aroused the enthusiasm of the thousands who witnessed the pageant as it moved steadily and without check through the streets. The martial attitude of its participants evinced the fact that many of them had taken part in more earnest actions than street parades, and had not forgotten



MINUTE MEN.

yet the acquired soldierly bearing. Applause greeted them from every side. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the historic representations and trade floats representing the industries of our city, and unbounded applause was accorded to the children of our schools participating in the procession in tableaux, or as school cadets.

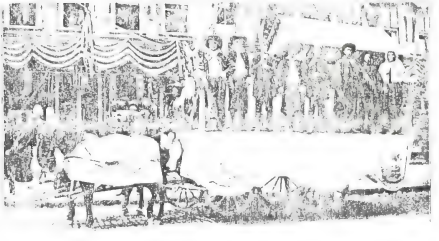
The success of the street parade is, in a measure, greatly due to the judicious arrangement and indefatigable exertions of the Chairman of the Committee on Parade, Mr. H. L. Perkins, who also acted as Adjutant-General to the Chief Marshal, Mr. Henry Sanders.

By the death of Dr. John Crowell, which occurred soon after its organization, the Literary Committee was deprived of a chairman who would have been of inestimable value; his versatility and culture eminently fitting him for such a position. By vote of the committee the vacant chairmanship was accorded to Geo. Brown Fendall. The committee begins to acknowledge its indebtedness to the Hon. Ira A. Abbott, whose efficient and faithful services as secretary greatly facilitated the work of the committee. The Literary Committee is also desirous to acknowledge their indebtedness to the different committees for their [illegible] and exhaustive reports, from which most of the narrative describing the proceedings of the celebration is taken.

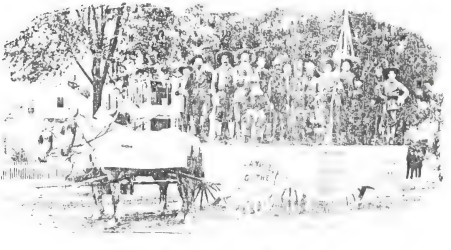
Thus has the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the settlement of our city received adequate and fitting recognition. The poet and the orator have told the story of the past, the merchant and artisan have represented the activities and prosperity of the present. All have united in harmony, worthily to give expression to this important event.

In time to come our people will be justified in looking back on these anniversary days with satisfaction and pride.

First Fire Society.



Early Meeting-House



[illegible] the Elder's Pulpit in the Church

APPENDIX.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, HAVERHILL, MASS.,
July 26, 1890.

Dr. Hon. DANIEL GUFFEY, JR.,
Haverhill, England.

Dear Sir,

The satisfaction that your recent visit to our city afforded our citizens, particularly those of us who had the pleasure of meeting you personally and forming an acquaintance, [illegible] we sincerely hope may be a lasting one, has prompted the members of the City Council and others to prepare for you as a parting token of their regard and esteem, an album, that, upon perusal, you will see contains the faces of many of the gentlemen with whom you came in contact while you were with us. First you will notice the City Council, followed by the heads of departments and city officers, the trustees of the different institutions that you inspected during your visit, together with gentlemen prominently connected with our two hundred and fifteenth anniversary celebration, and others.

There are those whom you may miss from the collection that it would have given us pleasure to have added, but they could not be obtained in the short time devoted to making the collection.

We trust, sir, that you will accept this gift as a souvenir of your visit to the new Haverhill, and look upon it as evidencing in some small degree our appreciation of the pleasure [illegible] our citizens [illegible] the town was represented [illegible] the occasion

by so able, courteous, and dignified a gentleman; and let us hope, sir, that your visit to us may not only inspire warmer and more cordial feelings between the two Haverhills, and cause them to know each other better, but, on a broader plane, may it contribute its influence to cement more closely the fraternal relations of the two nations, speaking a common language, with common interests, and from a common origin.

Permit me, sir, in behalf of the City Council, to extend to you their most hearty good wishes for you and yours, to which I take great pleasure in adding my own.

With the highest respect and esteem, I am, sir,

Sincerely yours,

THOMAS L. BURNHAM, *Mayor.*

On July 31, 1890, in joint convention of Aldermen and City Council, His Honor, Mayor Burnham, in the Chair.

The City Clerk read the following communication, to wit: —

HAVERHILL, MASS., July 31, 1890.

To the Honorable City Council,

We have the honor to inform you that Hon. David Cateen, Jr., who was present during the ceremonies commemorating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, as a representative of the town of Haverhill in England, presented to the town of Haverhill an illuminated address from the citizens of his native town to the people of our city.

During the literary exercises in the Academy of Music, the address was formally accepted, in behalf of the city, by the Mayor of Haverhill; and you are hereby respectfully informed that the same has been deposited in the vaults of the City Treasurer, and now awaits final disposition by the City Council.

Very respectfully yours,

[signed] THOMAS L. BURNHAM,

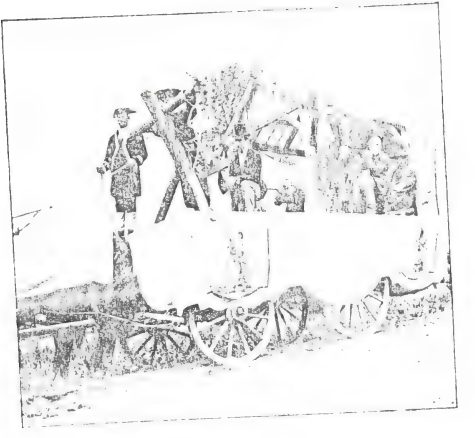
Chairman of the 250th Anniversary Committee.

EDWARD B. GEORGE,

Secretary of the Committee.

Alderman Frank E. Watson then introduced the following Order, to wit: —

Ordered, — That the report of the Chairman and Secretary of the 250th Anniversary Committee be accepted and placed upon



Meting Out Justice.

Chinese in Costume.

the records of the city of Haverhill, and, further, that the address from the citizens of the town of Haverhill, England, be spread upon the records of the city.

Passed unanimously.

Alderman Frank E. Watson then introduced the following, to wit: —

CITY OF HAVERHILL.

IN JOINT CONVENTION, July 31, 1890.

Whereas, The City Council has been informed by the Chairman and Secretary of the Committee having in charge the celebration of the two hundred and fifth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, that the citizens of Haverhill, England, have presented an address to the people of this city;

And Whereas, It is eminently fitting and proper that some appropriate action be taken by the municipal authorities in regard thereto; therefore,

Resolved,

First: That the address from the citizens of Haverhill, England, presented by Hon. Daniel Gunteen, Jr., Chairman of the Local Board of the Town Government, is hereby formally received and accepted.

Second: That the thanks of the City Council are due, and the same are hereby tendered, to the Local Board of Haverhill, England, for this beautiful gift, and for their expressions of kindliness and good will; and that we unite with them in a desire for the continued prosperity and well-being of the municipalities we represent, as well as for the enduring peace and friendship between the governments to which we respectively owe allegiance.

Third: That as a token of our love for the mother town, and in appreciation of the honor done us by her, there be forwarded to the Local Board of the Town Government a medallion consisting of the following devices, to wit:

A shield in the form of the coat-of-arms of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, made from oak grown on the birthplace of John Greenleaf Whittier; in the centre, the seal of the city of Haverhill, in bas-relief; underneath, the motto of Massachusetts, "*Ensis petit pacem sub libertate quietam*;" in the circle thereof, the following raised medallions: One, Public Library; two, City Hospital; three, City Hall; four, Birthplace of Whittier. And that a duly authenticated and attested copy of these resolutions be sent therewith

with to Aldermen Edward A. Fitts, Moses H. Daw, and District Attorney William H. Moody, now sojourning in England, and that they be authorized and empowered, in the name of the city of Haverhill, to proceed to Haverhill, England, and formally present the same.

Passed unanimously by a rising vote.

[Seal.] THOMAS E. BURNHAM, *Mayor.*
DAVID B. TENNEY, *City Clerk.*

Unfortunately the testimonial did not reach the committee who were to present it, during their stay in England, and they therefore were obliged to return to America, without having made the presentation. Consequently the following correspondence ensued:

HAVERHILL, MASS., September 30, 1890.

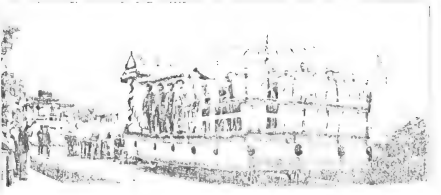
DANIEL GURTEEN, JR., ESQUIRE,
Haverhill, England.

SIR:

We have the honor to forward, herewith, certain resolutions of the City Council Haverhill, Massachusetts, adopted in joint convention, July 31, 1890. By those resolutions it appears that an address had been received by the City Council from the citizens of Haverhill, England, presented by you as Chairman of the Local Board of Town Government.

By those resolutions there was directed to be forwarded to the Local Board of the Town Government of Haverhill, England, a medallion, and thereby the undersigned were authorized and empowered, in the name of the city of Haverhill, to proceed to Haverhill, England, and formally present the same. Unfortunately, through fault of the mail service, knowledge of these proceedings of the City Council of our city did not reach us during our presence in England, although the medallion, we are informed, arrived there during that time.

That we have been denied the honored pleasure of presenting in person this token of esteem of our city to the mother town is a source of deep regret to us individually, and we can assure you that our people feel the loss of anything that could emphasize the cordial esteem which they all feel to the people of the old town. We desire, however, as best we may, to execute our commission, and in the name and behalf of the city of Haverhill, we [illegible] the acceptance of the Local Board of the Town Government of the town of Haverhill, of the medallion now [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].



WHEELER
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[illegible] to us or one of us. We can assure you that the best wishes [illegible] citizens for the health, prosperity, and well-being of your [illegible] and of every person within it, accompany this gift.

We send, herewith, a letter from His Honor, Thomas E. Burnham, Mayor of our city, to you personally, and with it an album containing the photographs of many of our people whom you met while here; and we trust that the album may, in the future, be associated with pleasant memories of your sojourn among us. We also forward to you a certified copy of a vote of thanks to Mr. Stokoe, and a collection of views of places of interest in our city, which we ask you in our behalf to present to him.

We confidently hope that we shall, at some future time, find [illegible] of visiting the mother town, if we can assure you [illegible] of old Haverhill and may come to our shores [illegible] new Haverhill a cordial welcome and an abundant hospitality.

We have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servants,

[illegible] WHITE
MOSES H. DOW
WILLIAM H. MOODY.

THE DUDDERY, HAVERHILL, ENGLAND,
January 15, 1891.

[illegible] HONORABLE, THE MAYOR AND CITY COUNCIL,
Haverhill, Mass.

[illegible] Sirs,

I beg most gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of your beautiful gift in the shape of an album, containing the portraits of so many of your distinguished citizens, and to thank you, also, for the kind expression towards me, in the letter accompanying it.

I need nothing to remind me of the happy time I spent in your [illegible] city. The memory of the splendid entertainment and kindness my daughter and I received at the hands of the citizens of Haverhill will never be forgotten.

We were much charmed with many things we saw and heard; [illegible] delighted us more than the kind expression of good-will towards the old country of our birth. This good-will, we beg to assure you, is most cordially reciprocated here.

[illegible] that you, in Haverhill, as [illegible] illustrious [illegible] everything that is noble [illegible]

that the two great nations to which we each belong may ever lead the world in the path of civilization and progress,

I am, dear sirs, yours very sincerely,
DANIEL GURTEEN, JUN.

THE DUDDERY, HAVERHILL, ENGLAND,
October 17, 1890.

F. A. FITTS, ESQ.

Dear Sir,

Yours of September 30th is duly at hand this day, for which I thank you.

I do regret very much that you did not visit us as you intended. I was thoroughly at a loss to know [illegible] as I was [illegible] our mutual friend Mr. George Howe, that you were in Europe and I expected any hour.

Had I known your address I would certainly have communicated [illegible] As it was, fearing illness or some mishap, I wrote to the addresses of your two letters for explanation. And this was all I could do.

[illegible] crying over the matter *now*. We will look for a visit as still due, hoping you will come to old Haverhill at some future time.

Kindly do me the favor, also, of communicating to your friends, Mr. Dwight L. Moody, the same sentiments, hoping they may live [illegible] as well.

The bell still stands in my factory, *unopened*. The contents [illegible] time, give us much pleasure and be great [illegible] received.

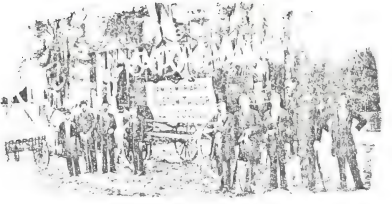
I will take an early opportunity of bringing the time at communion [illegible] and gifts before the Local Authorities and others concerned; and a detailed acknowledgment will be forwarded in due course.

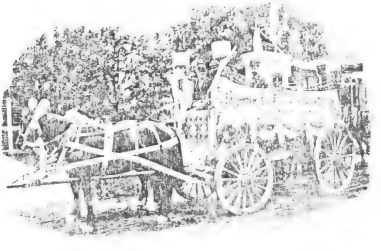
A week or two may elapse before you hear again, as it is likely a public presentation will be made openly before a large gathering of our citizens; which will be duly arranged.

Enclosing the two letters, and with kind regards to all friends, [illegible] more thanking you, I am, dear sir,

Yours very sincerely,
DANIEL GURTEEN, JUN.

At a fitting time, Mr. Gurteen delivered the present to the town of Haverhill, England, as shown by the following extract from *The Southwest Suffolk Echo*:





TRADE TOOLS

OLD AND NEW HAVERHILL.

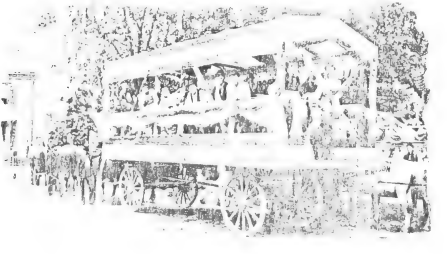
HANDSOME PRESENTS FROM THE AMERICAN CITY.

Reception at the Town Hall.

THE Town Hall, Haverhill, on Tuesday evening, was the scene of one of the most interesting gatherings ever held in the neighbourhood. The occasion, which was unique in the annals of the town, was the reception and entertainment by Alderman and Mrs. D. Gurteen, of upwards of one hundred and twenty of the citizens and others connected with Haverhill, and the object of the assembly was to witness the presentation of several gifts from the Mayor and City Council of Haverhill, Mass., U.S.A. Few of our readers will remember that some time last year Alderman Gurteen, accompanied by Mrs. Grace Gurteen, represented the town at the two hundred and fifth anniversary of the settlement of the town of Haverhill. At that time he was the bearer of a beautiful illuminated address conveying the congratulations and good wishes of the old Haverhill to the new. Mr. Gurteen and his daughter were most hospitably entertained, and many good turns were done to them by townsmen, who on a previous occasion [illegible] the hospitality of Mr. Gurteen on his return home gave expression to their appreciation of this honour in a very marked manner. Shortly after the visit of Mr. Gurteen received a box from Haverhill, Mass., addressed to his name, and was subsequently informed by a visitor from that city (Mr. Hoag) that three delegates had left America [illegible] for London, but personally, as an accident, they had [illegible] a presentation in return. Circumstances, however, prevented the delegates carrying their intention, and they were obliged to return to America without having visited the mother town. Explanations of course ensued, and Mr Gurteen was given authority to open the box, and, by the best means for making the presentation. The means [illegible] were eminently satisfactory, and he may rest assured that they were worthy of the occasion. The gathering took the form of a reception, and it was certainly a most successful one. Nothing had Mr and Mrs. Gurteen and family done everything [illegible] the pleasure and comfort of their guests, for the company which was of the most representative character, was distinguished by the cordiality and social feeling which [illegible].

The Band room was used as a cloak room, and the exterior of the hall was handsomely and tastefully [illegible]

[illegible] of flags and banners suspended over the gallery, boots, &c., and [illegible] the girders. As though to give the lie to the "rumours of war" between the two countries, the Union Jack, or Old England and the Stars and Stripes of America hung side by side, and, while the English National Anthem was heartily sung, the music of "The Star-spangled Banner," produced on the organ by Mr. Leake, F. C. O., of Halstead, was respectfully listened to. In the centre of the hall were three tables, on which were placed many souvenirs of Mr. Gurteen's visit. First among these was a magnificent album of black Russian leather, on the front cover of which was a gold plate, modelled after the Massachusetts seal and bearing the following inscription: "City of Haverhill, Mass., U. S. A. Presented to [illegible] Gurteen, June, 1890. Souvenir, 250th Anniversary." This album contains cabinet photographs of the Mayor, Board of Aldermen, City Council, city clerk, assistant city clerk, collector of taxes, trustees of city hospital, trustees of public library, city marshal, assistant marshal, city engineer, city physician, chief engineer, city messenger, Mayor's clerk, overseers of the poor, Board of Health, and distinguished citizens. Accompanying this gift was a letter from [illegible] Mr. Gurteen. On the same table was also the city's present to Mr. Stobie, photographer, who had forwarded several views of Haverhill. This was also a black Russian leather album, the cover of which was embossed with a charming pattern of a running vine. It contains twenty-six unmounted views of the principal buildings of the city; also view of Merrimack Street, the Soldiers' and Hannah Duston monuments, and pretty scenes in and around the city. Among the other objects of interest we noticed a plaque of Whittier's birthplace, portraits of the poets Whittier and Longfellow, Abraham Lincoln, the late Dr. J. R. Nichols, Dr. S. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hess, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. G. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Dewhirst and family, and others. There were also views of Niagara, various public and private buildings in the city, the old garrison house, &c. In addition to several books, presented to Mr. Gurteen, were the constitution and by-laws of the Whittier Club, of which Mr. Mrs. and Miss G. Gurteen are therein stated to be honorary members. The membership of this club is confined to sixty, and its object is to promote the study of Whittier's writings, and social intercourse. The report of the Monday Evening Club was also interesting, showing that this society, consisting of twenty-five members, meets at the houses of the different members every other week for the purpose of discussing literary and scientific matters.



TRADE [illegible]

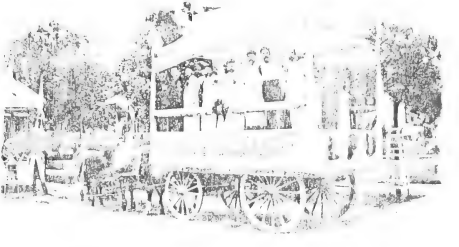
Appended is a list of those who accepted invitations, in addition to Alderman and Mrs. Gutteen, the Misses G. and E. Gutteen, and Mr. D. M. Gutteen: —

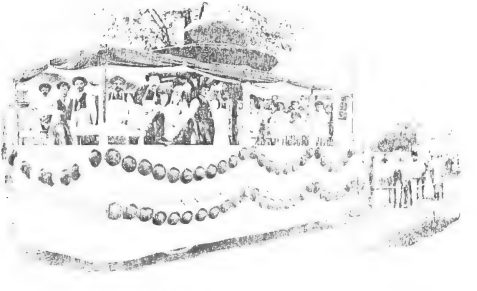
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Arber, Mr. and Mrs. W. Aspinall and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Atterton, Mr. and Mrs. W. Atterton, Mr. B. Backler, Mr. J. Backler and lady, Mr. W. J. Backler and lady, Mr. W. Badman, Mr. Mr. J. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Bashaw, Mr. and Mrs. B. Bevy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bigmore and family, Mr. and Mrs. Black-[illegible], Mrs. W. Bracham, Mr. R. Bridge and lady, Mr. and Mrs. S. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Buck, Rev. G. and Mrs. Cochrane, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Crowden, Mr. and Mrs. S. Coupland and family, Mr. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. D. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. French, Mr. and Mrs. Gladman, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gowers, Miss Graham, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Green and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Griffiths, Mr. E. Gunn, Mr. D. Gutteen, J. P., Miss Gutteen, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gutteen and [illegible], Mr. W. B. Gutteen, Mr. G. Hall, D. and Mrs. Hargrave, Mrs. H. [illegible] and family, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Horsman, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Jarvis, Mr. Jasper, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. [illegible] and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kindred, Mr. G. Leake, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mason and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mitchell, Mr. C. Mizon, Mr. and Mrs. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. T. Mountford, Mr. and Mrs. Mountford, Mr. W. Newman, Inspector and Miss Page, Mr. and Miss C. Parminter, Mrs. W. Poulton, Miss Pyne, Rev. T. O. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Robson, Mr. and Mrs. Ruffle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. W. Sharp, Mrs. Simpson, Mr. A. G. Smart and lady, Mr. F. G. Smart and lady, Miss Smart, Rev. T. J. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. Ronald Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Smith, Misses S. and Mrs. C. Spicer, Mr. and Mrs. T. Stobee, Mr. and Mrs. E. Taylor, Mr. H. F. Thake, Mr. J. S. Thake, Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. G. Turner, Mrs. Ungless, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Unwin, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. [illegible] and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. S. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Webb, Mr. J. C. Well, Mr. and Mrs. J. Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. Winny, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Watt, Mr. and Mrs. T. Wright.

The proceedings commenced soon after [illegible] o'clock, the company visiting the souvenirs or purchasing refreshments at the

tables arranged round the room, while Mr. [illegible] rendered on the organ, in his usual admirable manner, a symphony and the American National Song, "The Star-spangled Banner."

In explaining the object of the gathering, Mr. D. Gurteen, jun., F.R.S., said it would be remembered that in July of last year he was honoured with an invitation from the Mayor and Council of the city of Haverhill, Mass., U.S.A., to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of the city, which was named in honour of the old town, which was the birthplace of one of the first settlers of the American city—the Rev. John Ward. It was unnecessary for him to say that he accepted the invitation with great pleasure, and on going to America he took with him an illuminated address bearing the signatures of most of the principal residents in the town. There addressed words of congratulation to the citizens of Haverhill, Mass., and before he (Mr. Gurteen) began his tour of journey the Mayor of the city informed him that there would be a formal acknowledgment sent in due course, but time and circumstances did not permit him to be the bearer of the reply. However, that reply had now come. There had been considerable delay [illegible] from circumstances which [illegible] separated. In August last three gentlemen of the City Council of Haverhill, Mass., came over to England to represent their city at the [illegible], on the occasion of the presentation of several souvenirs of the celebration, of which they were the bearers. It was the intention of these gentlemen to reply personally on behalf of their city to the address sent by the [illegible]. The presents came in due course, and had been standing in the (Mr. Gurteen's) warehouse for several months. It subsequently transpired that though the box containing the presents arrived safely, the written authority to the delegates to represent the city miscarried, and consequently they returned to America without having visited the old town. Mr. Gurteen then read the written explanation he had received from these three delegates. Continuing, Mr. Gurteen said that with that explanation came the authority to open the box, but he had not until that evening taken any steps in that direction, simply for want of opportunity. He had tried to fix upon an earlier day, but from various causes had been unable to do so. He was of opinion that the present was not an unfit period to hold the gathering. After stating that what he had said must be his apology for delaying the presentation, Mr. Gurteen concluded upon Mr. Thomas [illegible] to the Local Board, to read the letter and copy of resolutions from the Mayor and Council of the city of Haverhill, Mass., U.S.A., to "City of Haverhill [illegible] convention.





GRADE I—5

Whereas the City Council has been informed by the Chairman and Secretary of the Committee having in charge the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, that the citizens of Haverhill, England, have presented an address to the people of this city, and whereas it is eminently fitting and proper that some appropriate action be taken by the municipal authorities in regard thereto, therefore it be ordered: (Pass.) that the address from the citizens of Haverhill, England, presented by Daniel Gurteen, [illegible] Esq., Chairman of the Local Board of the city government, is hereby formally received and accepted; resolved, that the thanks of the City Council are due, and the same are hereby ordered, to the [illegible] of Haverhill, England, for the [illegible] gift and for [illegible] kindness [illegible] and that we unite with [illegible] continued prosperity and happiness of the [illegible] we represent, as well as for the cementing peace and friendship between the governments to which [illegible] respectively owe [illegible] allegiance; resolved, that, as a token of our [illegible] the mother [illegible] in appreciation of the honors done us by [illegible], there be forwarded [illegible] Board of the [illegible] medallion consisting of the full wing [illegible] with [illegible] in the Great Seal of the United States of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts [illegible] from [illegible] the birthplace of John Greenleaf Whittier; in the centre, the city seal of the City of Haverhill, in bronze; underneath [illegible] Massachusetts, *Ensis petit ceteris sub libertate quietem.* In the corners thereof the following carved medallions: [illegible] the Library, City Hospital, City Hall, Birthplace of Whittier. [illegible] authenticated and attested copy of these proceedings be sent therewith to Aldermen Edward A. Fitts, [illegible] H. Dow, and Assistant Attorney William H. Moody, now sojourning in England; [illegible] they be authorized and empowered to [illegible] of the City of Haverhill, to proceed to Haverhill, England, and formally present the same. Passed unanimously. Thomas E. Bateman, Mayor; David P. Tenney, City Clerk."

During the reading of the above, Mr. Gurteen unveiled the medallion alluded to, a description of which is given elsewhere.

Dr. B. L. Tardy, a member of the Local Board, then proposed the following resolution: "That the thanks of this Board be and [illegible] hereby accorded to the City Council of Haverhill, Mass., for the gift of the exquisite work of art now presented, and that in [illegible] the City Council that the medallion [illegible] be preserved as a [illegible] memorial of the kinship [illegible] between old and new Haverhill; They further [illegible] appreciation

tion, of the high honour done them by the magnificent reception given to Alderman Gutteen on the occasion of his second visit to the daughter city. And the clerk be instructed to forward a copy of the resolution to the City Clerk of Haverhill, Mass." Dr. Tandy said he was sure they all regretted the absence of the gentlemen who ought to have made the presentation, and if they had been present they would have received a most hearty welcome.

Mr. Thomas Jarvis, also a member of the Local Board, in seconding the resolution said that many questions came during their experience which were often very perplexing and on which there were necessarily diversities of opinion, but it was quite pleasant to second a resolution on which all would be unanimous. They had every evidence of the great sympathy that existed between the two nations, and knew they had at the existence of ties strengthening together, good substantial proof of the ties which bound two great nations together. The medallion which was the gift of the city of Haverhill, Mass., was a charming work of art and was rich in associations, and he was quite sure that that piece of wood, associated as it was with the name of Whittier's home, would ever be treasured by the residents of the town. (Applause.)

Mr. Jabez Gutteen and Mr. C. H. Vincent, chairman and vice-chairman respectively of the School Board, then supported the resolution. The former trusted that the intercourse between the two towns might long continue. Though educationists had made great strides in this country, he did not know that they were equal to those made in America. However, it was not for them to look with envy on their brothers across the ocean, but to try and emulate them. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Vincent briefly spoke of the warmth of the welcome with which the delegates of the new Haverhill would have been received, and expressed a hope that the sympathy existing between America and England might not be disturbed by so much as a ripple as regarded the Behring Sea Fisheries. (Applause.)

Mr. D. Gutteen, Sen., J. P., on ascending the platform, was accorded a very hearty reception, his venerable appearance exciting considerable admiration. In the course of a few remarks, he endorsed the sentiments of the previous speakers.

The Rev. T. O. Roberts (vicar of St. Mary's), in supporting the resolution, said that he himself was invited to be present at the celebration at Haverhill, Mass., but ill health prevented him accepting the invitation. He had communicated by wire with Haverhill and was able to send off a large [illegible] of the Western [illegible] St.

Mary's Church to Judge Addison Brown. The town was very much indebted to Mr. Gurteen for representing it on the interesting occasion; it shewed a great deal of public spirit on his part.

The Rev. T. J. Smith, curate of St. Mary's, having made a few observations, Mr. Gurteen stated that the Rev. George Cakebread, pastor of the Market Hill Church, who had been asked to support the resolution, had begged to be excused as he was suffering from a cold.

Mr. Gurteen then went on to say that he hoped the method he had taken in bringing the matter before the public would give general satisfaction. (Loud applause.) He thought it would scarcely be shewing a due appreciation of the gift to merely acknowledge it at the monthly meeting of the Local Board, and after some consideration, he had determined to make the gathering a representative as possible, and from the company present he was of the opinion he had not fallen far short of success. In referring to the Behring Sea difficulty between America and England, he said he did not think there was the slightest fear of rupture between the two countries. In this country, people were in the habit of attaching too much importance to the utterances of politicians, also statesmen, for the sake of catching the public vote. Public opinion in America, however, would, he believed, be too strong for these politicians. Mr. Gurteen concluded with giving all present a hearty welcome, and by putting the resolution, which was unanimously carried with acclamation.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to social intercourse and listening to the rendering of the following programme, concerning which it is only necessary to say that every attention was given in a style which left nothing to be desired. Grand March, "Le Prophete" (*Meyerbeer*), String Band; selection, "Minuet and Trio" (*Ewald*), String Band; glee, "Christmas Madrigal" (*T. Jones*); part songs, "O Bird of Eve" (*Earl of Mornington*), organ solo, "Grand Chorus in D" (*Guilmant*), Mr. Leake; song, "Finicula Finicula" (*L. Denza*), Miss C. M. Smart; violin solo, "Romance in F" (*A. Fischer*), Mr. F. G. Smart; song, "When the heart is young" (*Dudley Buck*), Mr. G. W. Robson; selection, "Gavotte, Louis XV" (*M. Lee*), and "Kermesse de St. Cloud" (*Roeckel*), String Band; part song, "Home, Sweet Home" (*W. H. Birch*), Messrs. Robson, A. G. Smart, T. W. Watt, and J. Barker. The last-named piece was deservedly encored. The concert ladies and gentlemen took part in the glees and part songs: Mrs. Gurteen, Miss G. Gurteen, Miss E. Gurteen, Miss C. M. Smart, Messrs. J. Barker, J. Gurteen, E. Leake, A. G. Smart, F. G. Smart, and T. W. Watt.

Appended is a description of the medallion, which is the gift of Haverhill, Mass., to the old town: — The medallion, which is of oak, measures four feet by two and a half feet, and is beautifully carved in the form of the state seal. It was made from the out tree which for many years spread its broad branches in front of the birthplace of the poet John Greenleaf Whittier, who is a native of the city. At the top of the shield is a mailed hand brandishing a naked sword, and running at the bottom is a scroll bearing the state motto, *Ensis petit nostrum, sub libertate quietem.* In the centre of the shield is sunk an excellent bronze duplicate of the city seal, four inches in circumference, and in the upper left hand corner of the main shield, carved by hand from the solid oak, is a view of the city hall. In the upper right hand corner is one of the public schoolhouses. In the lower left hand corner is a representation of Whittier's birthplace, and in the lower right hand corner a view of the city hospital. Just above the seal is a carved head of a Florida Indian, under which is the word "Pentucket," the name by which the locality was known previous to the settlement. The medallion is certainly a totally admirable work of art, and will form one of the most valuable treasures of the town. It is a fitting gift to the town of its most illustrious son, which was founded in 1640 and made a city in 1870, has a population of twenty-six thousand. Its staple industry is the manufacture of boots and shoes, of which more are "turned out" at the city than at any other place in the world.

RESOLUTIONS.

CITY OF HAVERHILL,

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, October 16, 1890.

Resolved, That the thanks of the City Government are due, and are hereby tendered, to our honored friend and former fellow townsman, John Greenleaf Whittier, for his contribution of a beautiful poem in commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill.

The interest he has ever manifested in all that pertains to the place of his boyhood, the delightful manner in which he has portrayed New England manners and customs, and his vivid and lifelike description of our hills and valleys, our lakes and streams, merit and should ever receive our ardent admiration and our sincere gratitude.

We cordially unite in extending to him our best wishes for his continued health, prosperity, and happiness.

Passed unanimously. Sent down for concurrence.

Attest,

DAVID B. TENNEY, *City Clerk.*

IN COMMON COUNCIL, OCTOBER 20, 1890.

Concurred by unanimous vote.

Attest,

GEORGE W. NOYES, *Clerk.*

Approved October 20, 1890.

THOMAS A. DOCKHAM, *Mayor.*

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Haverhill, held on the [illegible] day of January [illegible] 1891, it was, on motion of Hon. Thomas L. Burnham, unanimously voted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Executive Committee be [illegible] to Rev. Samuel White Duncan, D. D., for the [illegible] exhaustive [illegible] historical address delivered by him at the commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, on the [illegible] day of March, on the 22d day of July, A. D. 1890.

[signed] EDWARD B. [illegible], *Secretary.*

JULY 3, 1890.

At a meeting of the representatives of the various secret societies of Haverhill, who were the aids to the Chief of Staff upon the occasion of the great military and civic parade, the following was also unanimously voted:

Resolved, That a vote of thanks, to Mr. Hamilton L. Pettis, Chief of Staff, be passed, in token of our appreciation of his courtesy, executive ability, and the signal success which attended his [illegible] as Chairman of the Committee on the Military and Civic Parade.

[signed] DANIEL S. CHASE, *Secretary.*

LETTERS.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, May 13, 1890.

Hon. THOMAS E. BURNHAM,
Haverhill, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Mayor,—

The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation of yourself and other members of your committee, asking him to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, on the 2nd and 3rd of July next, and to express his thanks for the courtesy.

His public duties will not allow him to leave Washington at the time named, very much to his regret that he cannot be present at such occasion so full of interest.

Very truly yours,
E. W. HALFORD, *Private Secretary.*

CAMP HILL, VA., May 14, 1890.

To Hon. T. E. Burnham, Mayor.

Dear Sir,

I have just received, through your secretary, an invitation to be present on the occasion of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill. Please accept my thanks.

The invitation almost startles me, by awakening the recollection of the lapse of a few months will complete the term of half a century since the commencement of my residence in your city.

I should, indeed, like to look again upon the varied beauty of your surrounding hillsides, sloping to the lovely Merrimack in graceful undulations. I should like to look upon the generous-hearted, industrious, and enterprising people who honor their city as home, and extend its good fame farther abroad than they know; I should like to go through its streets, and note the changes, the improvements, and mark the evidences of its rapid and substantial prosperity; I should even like to walk, with solemn tread, through the paths of the old-time cemetery, and behold the unforgotten grave; but the distance is great, and the years are many, and I must needs be content to stand afar off, a curious spectator, and rejoice in spirit the happiness and glory of your people amid the celebration of their two hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

Yours sincerely,
[illegible]

QUINCY, June 20, 1890.

EDWARD B. GEORGE, ESQ., *Secretary of the Committee on the Anniversary, Haverhill, Mass.*

Dear Sir,

I regret very much that it will be impossible for either my sister or myself to be present at the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill.

We had received from Miss Bradley an invitation to her house, which my sister had answered.

We both have very pleasing remembrances of the town in our early days, and lament that we cannot make arrangements to be there on the interesting occasion.

Very respectfully,

ABIGAIL HALL ADAMS.

157 FAUBOURG ST. HONORÉ,
PARIS, FRANCE, June 7, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, CHAIRMAN, AND FOR COMMITTEE.

Dear Sir,

Many thanks for your invitation to attend my native city, Haverhill. As I am across the sea, I shall be unable to do so, so send you a few lines in memory of my birthplace. Just Lane, that my father wrote in a letter fifty years ago, 1858:

"It never looks one of the most lovely, exclusive, and varied scenes I ever wished the lyre to sing of Nature's beauties, — the distant village, the neighboring woods, the flowing Merrimack, the busy, yet fascinated town, and the cultivated orchards and fields spread before the eye an enchanting picture, and when summer smiles, there cannot be a place more surpassingly beautiful."

And in a book of my mother, I find: "Sweet are the memories of days in Haverhill." Yes, I was happily born in Haverhill.

Again with thanks to you and the committee for your invitation, I remain,

Yours very truly,

HENRY BACON.

SHERBROOKE, CANADA, June 30, 1890.

FRIEND HONOR, MAYOR BURNHAM.

Ancient, hoary, glorious Haverhill! Greeting and congratulations on this quarter-millennial occasion.

Long years ago the two hundred and fifty I had the pleasure and

honor of being a citizen, and to do [illegible] the lovely city's high standing and assured prospects.

Cordially,

HENRY E. BARNES.

I much regret not being able to be present at the celebration.

BARTLETT AVENUE, PITTSFIELD, MASS.,
June 30, 1890.

Mrs. William Francis Bartlett and family regret deeply their inability to accept the invitation of the City of Haverhill to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fifth anniversary of its settlement.

CHICAGO, June 22, 1890.

T. L. BURNHAM, Esq., *Chairman of the Committee of the City of Haverhill, Mass.*

My Dear Sir,

I am in receipt of your kind invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fifth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill. I thank you heartily for remembering me on this occasion.

Much do I wish that I could be with you. The city of Haverhill is endeared to me by many considerations. It was my old town with [illegible] which must make it dear to every lover of his country. It has these great associations of a brave as well as a sober character. To me personally, the city will always be sacred as the scene of my first pastorate, and still holds many beloved ones to whom I am attached with the peculiar sentiment which a minister feels for his first charge.

I always thought the city fair and beautiful, nestled in its hills, on the banks of the lovely Merrimack. Both heart, taste and feeling, I think, have always gathered about it with great attraction.

Two hundred and fifty years is a long space for changes, as the little settlement, the country, and the great world show in that period. And yet it is but short; like a tale that is told. I hope that the little city, already ancient, will celebrate, hereafter, its five hundredth birthday in prosperity and beauty.

Very truly yours,

J. V. BLAKE.

5 Mount Charles,
Belfast, Ireland, June 12, 1890.

To Hon. Thomas E. Burnham, and other members of the Committee on Invitations.

Gentlemen,

I thank you for the invitation to attend the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, and to enjoy the hospitalities of the city on that occasion; but it is [illegible] miles [illegible] between us, which is a reason sufficient [illegible] I cannot come. No distance, however, would excuse me [illegible] sending my best wishes for the complete success of the occasion, and for the welfare of the place of my birth.

[illegible] Haverhill was [illegible] Haverhill [illegible] but I [illegible] thankful for my New England birth and education, and [illegible] testimony to their advantages [illegible] have said that America, if one has his way to make in the world, is the place [illegible] to do it. I have ever believed that an American [illegible] intelligence [illegible] would give [illegible] satisfaction, and I [illegible] impress upon the young people of my native town, that in so things, bearing their best passport over the world, a [illegible] easy [illegible] without these, nothing else, however great, can do [illegible] good.

Hoping that the name of Haverhill may be [illegible] honorable in the future as it has been in the past, I [illegible]

Most respectfully and [illegible]

Hamilton D. Beer.

St. Paul, Minn., June 18, 1890.

Hon. Thomas E. Burnham, Mayor, and Charles Butters, Esq., and others of the Committee.

Gentlemen,

I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your invitation to accept the hospitalities of the City of Haverhill on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of its settlement, and regret [illegible] unable to be present on that notable occasion.

I [illegible] impressed, on a recent [illegible] vitality, strength, [illegible] and prosperity, and beg to [illegible] congratulations

for the past, and best wishes for the future of this time-honored city, the birthplace of my ancestors.

Very truly your obedient servant,

GREENLEAF CLARK.

MARION, MASS., June 11, 1890.

CHARLES BUTTERS, ESQ., *Chairman, etc.*

My Dear Sir, —

I am in receipt of your courteous invitation, to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of the city of Haverhill on July 2nd and 3rd.

I regret that I have already made an engagement which renders it impossible for me to join the citizens of Haverhill and their fortunate invited guests who will celebrate that interesting occasion.

Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

SENATE CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, June 30, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BUENHAM AND OTHERS.

Gentlemen, —

Your courteous invitation to be present and participate in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, on July 2nd and 3rd, was duly received, and I have delayed my answer thus long, only in the hope that I might be able to say I would be with you on that interesting occasion.

I regret, however, to find, at the last moment, that my public duties will not permit my absence from the Senate, and I must, therefore, forego the pleasure I anticipated of witnessing historic old Haverhill round up her two hundred and fifty years.

Yours very truly,

H. L. DAWES.

MILFORD, July 1, 1890.

THOMAS E. BUENHAM, ESQ., *Chairman of the Committee on the Celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the Settlement of Haverhill.*

Dear Sir,

I am sorry that I am not able to accept the invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of your city. As a descendant of Rev. John Ward,

the first minister of the town, and as an adherent of the distinguished man, John G. Whittier, I feel a deep interest in the history of Haverhill. Having done what I could to preserve a record of the life of your first pastor, in the biographical sketch of him which will be found in the appendix to my memoirs of his father, the Rev. Nathaniel Ward, published 1868, I will say nothing further of him now.

Very respectfully yours,

JOHN WARD DEAN.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS., June 2, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM AND OTHERS.

President Eliot regrets that his departure for Mt. Desert, on July 10th, will prevent him from attending the two hundred and fifty-second anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, on July 2nd and 3rd, and begs to thank the committee for their proposed hospitalities.

SAVIN, July 1, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, *Mayor of Haverhill.*

SIR: I regret that I am unable to accept the invitation of the City of Haverhill, received through your courtesy, to attend, to-morrow, the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill.

Circumstances beyond my control will prevent my attending on the days mentioned in the invitation.

It is a most interesting occasion in the history of Haverhill and the county of Essex, and I should have had great pleasure in attending as a guest.

Very truly yours obediently,

WILLIAM C. ENDICOTT.

NEW YORK, July 5, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM AND OTHERS, *Committee on Invitations.*

My Dear Sirs,—

I write to thank you and the committee personally, for the honor of an invitation from the City of Haverhill to accept its hospitalities at the celebration of the two hundred and fifteen anniversary of its settlement.

It would have given me great pleasure to be present on an occasion of such unusual attraction, and I sincerely regret having been unable to do so. Pray make my regrets acceptable to the rest of the committee, and oblige,

Yours truly,

JOHN C. FREMONT.

MADISON, WIS., June 9, 1890.

MESSRS. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, CHAIRMAN, AND EDWARD B. GEORGE, SECRETARY, *Haverhill, Mass.*

Gentlemen, —

Your kind invitation to visit your city on the 2nd and 3rd of July next is received with thanks.

I regret very much that it is impossible to be with you at that time. It would give me great pleasure to once more visit the place where I was born nearly seventy years ago, when there were no railroads, paved streets, water works, street railways, gas, or electric lights, telegraphs or telephones, — all of which you now have. Three score years and ten have made a great change. How well I remember the old landmarks, among which were the old ship yards, distillery, toll bridge, and "Slab Alley." There were two *hotels* in those days — one Lane, there was nothing across the Little River bridge except "one Burrough," and a few ancient, small dwellinghouses (in one of which I was born), Elder Plumer's "Meeting House," and Plum. Sargent's store, where now are located many fine residences and large business blocks.

How well I put my newspapers in many years, the *Banner* and *Gazette*, both weeklies.

I also call to mind many of the old settlers, the Plumers, Browns, Le Bosquets, Lees, Bricketts, Tiltons, Dr. Langley, Wingate, and L. Bowley, and John B. and Nathan Nichols, — [illegible].

Hoping your celebration will prove a success, of course it will, and I am thanking you for your kind invitation and regretting that I am unable to be with you, as I fear, at my time of life, it would be rather imprudent to undertake a journey of two thousand miles, especially in the heat of summer, I remain

Very truly yours, GEORGE W. GILMAN.

ASHFIELD, N. H., May 17, 1890.

HIS HONOR, THOMAS E. BURNHAM,
Haverhill, Mass.

Dear Sir,

I thank you for your kind invitation to attend the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, on Wednesday and Thursday, July 2nd and 3rd.

The condition of my health is such that I am uncertain whether I shall be able to do so at that time or not; but, if able, I shall be very happy to be present on that occasion.

Yours truly, [illegible] H. GOODELL.

"COUPALS," HAVERHILL, ENGLAND,
May 27, 1890.

Mr. Jabez Gurteen and family present their compliments and beg to thank the City of Haverhill for the honor of an invitation to be present at its celebration in July next, but exceedingly regret being unable to avail themselves of its hospitalities on that occasion.

HAVERHILL, SUFFOLK, ENGLAND,
June 4, 1890.

TO THE HONORABLE, THE MAYOR, AND COUNCILLORS OF THE CITY OF HAVERHILL, MASS., U. S. A.

Mr. W. B. Gurteen begs to acknowledge the receipt of their invitation for the 2nd and 3rd instant, and is duly appreciative.

He regrets that he is not able to accept the same, but warmly reciprocates the kind sentiments and expressions of good will towards the mother town, and tenders his very best wishes for the continued prosperity of their thriving city.

29 HIGH STREET, BRADFORD, MASS.,
June 19, 1890.

My Dear Mr. Burnham,

I regret extremely that I am unable to accept the invitation of the City of Haverhill to be present at the celebration of its quarter-centennial anniversary.

The prosperity of the city and its honorable record interest all Massachusetts, and it is very gratifying to all friends of our town that you have determined to observe an occasion so interesting with ceremonies worthy of it.

With earnest prayer and expectation that the future of the city may be as prosperous as the past, I have the honor to be

Your obedient servant,

LYMAN E. HALE.

PASADENA, CAL., June 5, 1890.

EDWARD B. GEORGE, Esq.,
Secretary of Committee on Invitations.

My Dear Sir,

Not being within reach of Haverhill, I can only endeavor to express my kind invitation to attend the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill. I regard it as one of the most eventful years of my life, as of the history of the town and county

there, and the place has had, and will always have, a warm corner in my heart.

But at the time on which your celebration will occur I shall be in California, and consequently shall be unable to avail myself to participate in what I know will be most interesting exercises.

I shall think of your celebration during the two eventful days of its continuance, and of my many friends there, whom I hold in loving remembrance, and shall hope, as I do now, that the occasion will be most successful.

With kind regards, I am

Most sincerely yours,

J. W. HANSON.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 13, 1890.

MESSRS. J. E. BURNHAM AND OTHER COMMITTEE.

Dear Sirs, —

Thank you for the honor of an invitation to your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. It is not possible that I shall be able to accept it, but I have always felt in touch with Essex County through the long residence of my ancestors and a tender of my residence of my own, so that I am always glad to be reckoned in, or, as I have once before said, "Essex counted in" to the reason.

Very respectfully yours,

T. W. HIGGINSON.

BOSTON, June 30, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM,

Mayor of the City of Haverhill.

Dear Sir,

Your kind invitation to attend the forthcoming celebration in Haverhill was duly received, an early reply to which has been prevented by my absence from town.

I thank you cordially for your courtesy, and, did not my duties preclude the pleasure, rest assured that I would gladly join you on this memorable occasion.

As it is, I can only desire for you the happiest results in the coming festivities, and beg to remain,

Very truly yours,

JAMES H. HOLMES.

BOSTON, MAY 13, 1890.

Dr. O. W. Holmes regrets that it is not in his power to accept the very polite invitation of the City of Haverhill to the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of the town.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK,
June 7, 1890.

TO HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM,
Mayor of Haverhill, Mass.

General Howard regrets very much that an engagement in Maine will prevent his accepting the kind invitation of the City of Haverhill to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement, to take place on July 2nd and 3rd next.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June 19, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, MAYOR, CITY OF HAVERHILL, AND OTHERS OF THE COMMITTEE.

Gentlemen,

The invitation of the City of Haverhill to be present and accept its hospitalities on the occasion of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill was duly received.

Many of us who have wandered far away from the place of our birth and a peculiar interest in the old home. The experiences of life can by no means obliterate the impressions of childhood and early youth, and the sons and daughters of Haverhill, however widely scattered, bear the impress of her ideas and institutions.

The family, the church, and the school have been the trinity of forces that mould life and character, have been constant factors for good in the life of your city for the past two and a half centuries.

While the city is to be congratulated upon the rapid development in wealth and population during the past twenty years or more, it is obvious that the continuity and force of the active life have been determined largely by higher spiritual influences. The virtues of its sires are transmitted from generation to generation, the frugality and thrift engaged in many homes, the lessons of economy enforced and illustrated in the teaching and lives of many eminent men and women, the public spirit manifested in the establishment of a system of public education, and it is things such as these which, in the children of Haverhill, despite dispersion, be [illegible] gratitude and devotion, most worthy of [illegible]

Recollections of past years crowd upon the mind, and one is in danger of suffering feelings and associations which are personal and private to intrude, and usurp a place in connection with this anniversary to which they have no claim.

But the remembrance of Haverhill as it was before the breath of the modern spirit had breathed upon it and transformed it, remains as a beautiful picture to the imagination. The valley and the encircling hills, the woods and lakes and pastures, the quiet lanes, and the river which then seemed so grand, form the background and setting of public and domestic scenes, all the more vivid to the memory by reason of long absence and the intrusion of other experiences.

I regret that I shall be unable to be present in response to the courteous invitation of the committee.

With kind regards, I remain

Very sincerely,

F. T. INGALLS.

UNITED STATES SENATE,
COMMITTEE ON THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA,
WASHINGTON, [illegible], 1890.

HON. CHARLES BUTTERS, *Chairman etc.*,
Haverhill, Mass.

My Dear Sir,

In reply to yours of the 27th ult., I would say that, should time and occasion serve, it would give me great pleasure to participate in the celebration of the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, July 2nd and 3rd next.

My public duties and other engagements are such that I am unable at this time to say definitely that I shall be able to be present. Later in the session I shall confer with you further.

With thanks for the courtesy of your note,

Very truly yours,

JOHN J. INGALLS.

WISCASSET, LINCOLN CO., MAINE,
June 28, 1890.

SECRETARY OF ANNIVERSARY COMMITTEE,
City Hall, Haverhill, Mass.

Dear Sir,

Your very polite invitation to join in the anniversary of July 2nd and 3rd in Haverhill, Mass., was duly received. I was in an invalid all the past winter, and am still confined to my house, so that I

I am obliged to forego the pleasure of being present on so notable an occasion.

I am the last of the Johnston name in this town, and seventy-two years of age. I have a niece here still, Mary Johnston Ingalls, daughter of Hon. Henry Ingalls, — all the others are scattered abroad. Several of my grandfather's children who died young are buried in Haverhill. I can furnish a short account of John Johnston's numerous family if desired by you.

I regret my inability to be present at the celebration very much, and thanking you yet again for your most kind invitation I remain

Ever truly and respectfully yours,

ALLEN JOHNSTON.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 20, 1890.

EDWARD B. GEORGE, ESQ.

My Dear Sir, —

It would be a great pleasure to me to be able to accept your kind invitation to the Haverhill celebration, but I am sorry to say that the date comes in the midst of the time fixed for a vote on the Election Bill, of which I have charge as chairman of the Committee on Elections of President, Vice-President, and Representatives in Congress, and this makes it impossible for me to leave Washington.

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kindness and convey them to the Hon. George Cogswell, for the hospitality, which he extends.

Very truly yours, H. C. LODGE.

"ELMWOOD," CAMBRIDGE, MASS.,
May 12, 1890.

TO HIS HONOR, THE MAYOR OF HAVERHILL

MR. J. R. LOWELL regrets most sincerely that he is unable to accept the invitation of the city of Haverhill to be present at an anniversary so interesting.

His medical adviser prescribes absolute quiet during the coming dinner.

LENOX, MASS., July 2, 1890.

TO THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE,
Haverhill, Mass.

Gentlemen,

I shall be prepared at once to give the information you desire.

you in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Haverhill, as I had hoped I might have the pleasure of being present.

With regrets for my unavoidable absence and thanks for your courtesy,

I am, with great respect,

Sincerely yours,

SAMUEL MARSH.

VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, June 19, 1890.

TO HON. T. E. BURNHAM,
Mayor of Haverhill, Mass.

Dear Sir:

I regret that official duties, requiring my presence in Washington, will deprive me of the pleasure of availing myself of your cordial invitation to be present on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill on the 2d and 3d of next month.

I have delayed a reply, in the hope of being able to accept, but find myself unable to do so, for the reason above stated.

Very truly yours,

LEVI P. MORTON.

ANDOVER, June 1, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM,
My Dear Sir,—

I much regret that the state of my health compels me to decline the invitation of the City of Haverhill to attend, as its guest, the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement.

Very truly yours,

MARCUS MORTON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, May 21, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, MAYOR OF HAVERHILL, — CHARLES BUTLER, JAMES H. CARLETON, AND OTHERS, COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

Gentlemen,

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your polite invitation to attend the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the

settlement of Haverhill, on July 2nd and 3rd next, for which please accept my thanks.

It will give me very great pleasure to be present on the occasion named, if it is in any way possible; but I am at present Judge of the Superior Court, and the close of the term is not altogether within my control, but must depend on the condition of the court business at the end of June.

I feel great interest in the proposed celebration, as I was born in Haverhill, and have noticed its growth and prosperity always with pleasure.

I will be present if I can, but cannot yet accept your kind invitation without reserve.

I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

EDWARD F. NOYES.

McCONNELSVILLE, MORGAN CO., OHIO,
June 3, 1890.

MR. EDWARD B. GEORGE,

Dear Sir,

I would like very much to visit Haverhill the 2nd and 3rd days of July, but circumstances over which I have no control will prevent me from doing so.

I hope you will have a pleasant time in celebrating the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill, and it may be able to visit the city sometime in the near future.

I remain, very respectfully,

HIRAM J. NOYES.

"THE PILOT" EDITORIAL ROOMS,
BOSTON, June 14, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, MAYOR:

Dear Sir,

I thank you exceedingly for the invitation to attend the two hundred and fifteenth anniversary of Haverhill; but I regret that my prolonged absence from the State on July 2d and 3d prevents my acceptance.

I am respectfully yours,

JOHN BOYLE O'RELLY.

CALAIS, MAINE, June 17, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, CHAIRMAN, AND E. B. GEORGE, SECRETARY.

Dear Sirs, —

Please accept my hearty thanks for your invitation to be with you at the approaching anniversary. If it were possible for me to do so, it would give me great pleasure to be with you at that time, but I do not see my way clear to come.

Eight of the pleasantest years of my public life were spent in your city; there my children were born, and to it I am bound by many strong ties.

I rejoice in all your prosperity, and hope the anniversary will see all your expectations in goodness and success.

If it turns out that I can come, I shall certainly be with you.

Yours very truly,

A. J. PADELFORD.

VEVEY, SWITZERLAND, June 4, 1890.

The Missis Seeley acknowledge with thanks the invitation to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill.

While regretting their inability to be in Haverhill, they take pleasure in expressing to the committee their appreciation of the invitation and their deep interest in the event.

75 WEST 71ST STREET, NEW YORK,
June 2, 1890

CHARLES BUTTERS, ESQ., *Chairman of Committee on Invitations, Haverhill, Mass.*

My Dear Sir, —

The kind invitation of your committee, through yourself, reaches me on my return this morning from the Garfield Memorial Exercises at Cleveland, Ohio.

Most gladly would I contribute my share towards celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of your city were it within the bounds of possibility to do so, but I regret my engagements positively prevent even the indulgence of a hope of being with you at the time specified.

Highly appreciating your courtesy, and trusting that the exercises may be most successful in every sense,

I am very respectfully yours,

W. H. SHELDON [illegible]

CHARLOTTE, N. J., June 23, 1890.

EDWARD B. GEORGE.

Dear Sir, — My sister, Mrs. E. B. Strong of Rochester, and myself were very much gratified to receive your invitation to the coming celebration at Haverhill.

We have delayed replying, hoping that we might be so able to control circumstances as to be present in the home of our ancestors, so associated with our own early memories of pleasant days, but regret to say that we are obliged to decline.

Our thoughts and sympathies will be with you, however, on that festive occasion. I hope the weather will prove auspicious, and everything conspire to make it a pleasant one, long to be remembered.

My mother, Joseph W. Sprague, is absent in Europe.

Yours very sincerely,

CAROLINE L. SMITH.

BOSTON, June 27, 1890.

TO THE SECRETARY OF THE 250TH ANNIVERSARY,

Haverhill, Mass.

My Dear Sir —

I have delayed thus long my response to the thoughtful favor of your committee, in the hope that I might find my way clear to attend the interesting exercises of next Wednesday and Thursday.

Now, however, I find this an impossible thing to do, and must content myself simply with the expression of the wish that Haverhill's prosperity may ever flow on unchecked.

Very respectfully yours,

CHARLES H. TAYLOR.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 30, 1890.

EDWARD B. GEORGE, Esq.,

Secretary of Committee of Arrangements.

My Dear Sir,

I regret exceedingly my inability to be at Haverhill on the approaching anniversary of its settlement.

Though not a native of your city I am much interested in its history, and among the pleasantest memories of my childhood are those that cluster around the old Bartlett homestead on Water Street, where, ninety-seven years since, was born Sarah Leonard, first daughter of Sheriff Bartlett, who here

Through both my mother and my father, Joseph E. Sprague, formerly of Salem, Mass., I am descended from William White, one of the first settlers of Haverhill, who, with five others, on the 15th of November, 1642, signed the original Indian deed, by which Passaquoi and Saggahew, for three pounds and twelve shillings, conveyed to the inhabitants of Pentucket certain lands therein described.

I notice on your city seal, among other appropriate emblems, the blacksmith's arm and hammer. I feel a special interest in this, as both through my father and my mother, I am descended from John Johnson, one of the earliest blacksmiths of the village.

In 1657 the inhabitants greatly needed a blacksmith, and to secure this want John Ward and Francis Chase made a contract by which twenty pounds were paid to purchase a house and land for John Johnson, on "provided he live here seven years, following the trade of a blacksmith in doing the town work; also, the said John Johnson doth promise to refuse to work for any that refuse to pay towards this purchase, until they bring under the selectmen's hands that they will pay."

[illegible] the house now occupied by the Exchange Building, Water street, which was the [illegible] Bartlett homestead, and till 1825 was in the possession of, and occupied by, heirs of Bailey Bartlett, a lineal descendant of John Johnson.

On this spot, also, John Johnson and his third wife were killed by the Indians, when they attacked Haverhill, 1708.

Our family will be represented at the anniversary celebration by a reverend aunt, Mrs. Abby Bartlett Kimball, twin and only surviving child of Bailey Bartlett and Peggy White. My aunt, Mrs. Charles L. Bartlett, mother of Gen. William Francis Bartlett, will also be present.

I shall anxiously await a report of the occasion, so fraught with interest to all associated with the history of Haverhill.

I remain, yours respectfully,

HARRIET SPRAGUE TERRY.

GLOUCESTER, June 28, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, AND OTHERS OF THE COMMITTEE.

Dear Sirs, —

I have received your invitation to be present as a guest of the City of Haverhill, on July 2nd and 3rd, at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement, and regret much that it will not be possible for me to avail myself of her hospitalities.

The occasion must be one of great interest to all connected with Haverhill, either as their birthplace, or the birthplace of their ancestors, or as former residents, as well as to her present inhabitants; and it will also be of great interest to a host of citizens of the County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts (of whom I am certainly one) who have had, and now have, the pleasantest relations with her people, and who have always found them warm-hearted, generous, and true.

The people of Haverhill and her multitudes of friends have the strongest reasons for pride in her past record and in her present position. In her settlement, as in that of most Massachusetts towns, she was blessed with men of marked ability, courage, fortitude, and high character. Her early [illegible] were [illegible] sacrificants, for her [illegible] and fifty years, accepted [illegible] the hardships and perils incident upon her settlement and growth, and the founding and maintaining those institutions which have been the pride and glory of the nation, and nobly did her citizens join hands with the patriots of all parts of the good old Commonwealth, and give their [illegible] to civil and religious freedom, and securing them for themselves and their posterity.

In the labors and sacrifices of those early days Haverhill took a most honorable part, and for the past hundred years she has shown herself worthy of her heritage. She has [illegible] maintained her reputation. The past half century has been [illegible] most signal success. Although she has had, in common with other cities and towns, her [illegible] and reverses, her population has increased six-fold, and in all the elements of material prosperity in the case has been more than ten-fold, and she will enter upon her coming half century with every advantage for continued and increased prosperity in all departments necessary for the development of her people in religion, morals, and education, and individual enjoyment and municipal importance.

The liberality of her citizens has provided for the care of the unfortunate, as well as for the [illegible] of her people. Her business men are broad minded and progressive, well equipped to meet the new and increased demands of business in all its various lines. Her citizens are most intelligent, enterprising, and thrifty, [illegible] patriotic and public spirited.

Long may these noble conditions for prosperity continue, and are fondest wishes of her sons and daughters and devoted friends be fully realized!

Highly appreciative of the kind consideration of the city, and yourselves, personally, I am

Truly your obedient servant,

CHARLES P. THOMPSON.

NATIONAL MILITARY HOME,
NEAR FORT MONROE, VIRGINIA, May 26, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, *Mayor of Haverhill.*

Dear Sir,

Please accept sincere thanks for an invitation to participate, July 2nd and 3rd, in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the first settlement of Haverhill. It would indeed be a delight to join dear friends and neighbors in the exercises and festivities of the occasion.

No community could have better reason for a joyous celebration. The records of the past reveal in Haverhill an unbroken history of honest industry, honorable living, high patriotism, and material, intellectual, and moral progress always well to the front of the times.

A hundred years ago shows a thriving, busy, active, industrious, and prosperous people of diverse nativity and antecedents, but now all hard-working Americans, and all united in the best endeavor for the public good of city and country.

Turning towards the future no serious portent of danger is seen, but instead, every promise of healthy growth and improvement, that may be both brilliant and enduring.

Surely it is meet that Haverhill, with the multitude of its friends, shall rejoice and be exceeding glad in the days of the great celebration; and none can appreciate this more than those so unfortunate as to be absent.

Allow me to express my ardent wishes for the highest and most abundant success of the blessed old town, and its coming celebration, and also deep regrets that unavoidable circumstances compel me to decline the kind invitation.

With highest respect, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

S. K. TOWLE.

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,
BOSTON, May 15, 1890.

TO HIS HONOR, THOMAS E. BURNHAM,
Mayor of Haverhill, Mass.

Mr. Francis A. Walker, [illegible] the [illegible] Commonwealth and other States on the 2d and 3d of July, [illegible] and

prevent his attending the most interesting exercises to be held in commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Haverhill.

SALEM, June 30, 1890.

TO HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM AND OTHERS OF THE COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

Gentlemen, —

I have received your kind invitation to accept the hospitalities of the City of Haverhill at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement. I have delayed answering at a later date, hoping that I might be able to accept your invitation. I regret that circumstances will prevent me from being present at this interesting occasion. It is an occasion that in my early days delighted to attend.

Accept my sincere thanks for your polite invitation, and my regrets at my inability to attend.

I am very truly,

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

OAK KNOLL, DANVERS, June 25, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, *Mayor of Haverhill.*

Dear Friend, —

No one can more deeply regret than myself my inability to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of my native town. In my present condition of health my strength is scarcely able to bear even the physical excitement of such an occasion.

Some of the best years of my life were spent in the old farm which my first American ancestor cleared and planted; and which I reluctantly left under the pressure of circumstances. From the moment of parting with it, I think I have never fully recovered. I go back to it in dreams, the imagery of which is taken from the recollections of boyhood.

Through nearly three generations I have watched with interest the growth and fortunes of my birthplace; and, that this interest is not abated, there needs no other proof than the fact that I have allowed myself to be persuaded, at an age twelve years beyond the Psalmist's allotment, to take, by proxy, some part in the exercises of the coming celebration.

I am truly yours,

[illegible]

BROOKLINE, MASS., May 30, 1890.

HON. THOMAS E. BURNHAM, *Mayor of Haverhill.*

Dear Sir, —

I am highly honored by the invitation of the City of Haverhill. It would afford me great pleasure to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement; but I am compelled to deny myself to such occasions, and can only offer you my grateful acknowledgments of the invitation, with my regrets at being unable to accept it.

Yours respectfully and truly,

ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

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